THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

LOWELL'S PRIDE

It was Seen in Prettiest Garb at Drill.

HIGH SCHOOL DISCIPLES OF LING AND DELSARTE.

Delighted Fond Parents and Admiring Friends.

The flower of Lowell's youth and beauty was assembled in Huntington hall last evening; it was the annual exhibition of the girl pupils of the high school.

Fond parents and admiring friends saw a decidedly charming scene on the floor, one that could hardly be excelled in any institution of learning in the state.

It was almost a mob in point of numbers that rushed for seats when the doors opened at 7 p. m.

Long before the drill began the hall was packed with people; never before did such a crowd assemble, and it is evident that in the future as the battalion grows, it will be necessary to find some other place in which to drill. Huntington hall has been outgrown.

The center of the floor was reserved for the drill. On the stage were seated Supt. Whitcomb and many teachers, while the boxes contained Mayor Pickman, Judge Hadley and members of the school committee and the city council and their friends.

The American orchestra furnished music, and was directed by Emil Borjes. To music by the orchestra the second battalion, containing some 90 or more young ladies in command of Major Carrie L. Philbrick marched on the floor in a manner which would have done credit to their brothers and sweethearts-in-arms. Mrs. Emma Manning Huntley, who directed the drill and who has been their instructress, was present on the stage supervising their drill.

The young ladies were attired in blue dresses, some wearing blouses, others the attractive Eton jackets, and all wearing large red bow ties. The regulation cap was worn. The officers were distinguished from the privates by a profusion of gold lace trimmings. The march given included many very intricate movements, which as finely executed as they were, gave great pleasure to the spectators who were generous with their applause. After the march, the battalion in companies executed the Swedish movements in a creditable manner, and followed with a very pretty dumb-bell drill, keeping time to music. Their portion of the exercises concluded with another march.

The first battalion with about 110 young ladies, carrying wands then marched on, in command of Major Mabel F. Forest. The same march and Swedish movements were gone through gracefully after which a wand drill was given without an error.

The young ladies of this battalion wore white ties instead of red.

After this drill general dancing was begun and an order of ten numbers was enjoyed.

The roster of the battalion is as follows:

1st Battalion.

Major Mabel F. Forrest.
Capt. Co. A, Louie I. Smith.
Capt. Co. B, Edith Canning
Capt. Co. C, Helen Boardman
Capt. Co. D, Eva Rollins.
1st Lieut. Ethelyn Baker.
1st Lieut. Lilla Corliss.
1st Lieut. Harriet Conant.
1st Lieut. Mary D. Adams.
2nd Lieut. Julia Rafter.
2nd Lieut. Helen Buttrick.
2nd Lieut. Minnie Osgood.
2nd Lieut. Josephine Donehue.

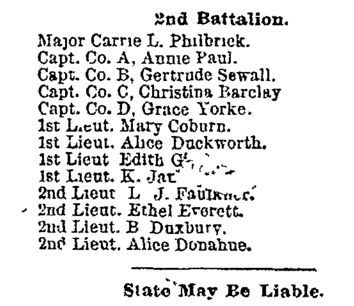
2nd Battalion.

Major Carrie L. Philbrick.
Capt. Co. A, Annie Paul.
Capt. Co. B, Gertrude Sewall.
Capt. Co. C, Christina Barclay
Capt. Co. D, Grace Yorke.
1st Lieut. Mary Coburn.
1st Lieut. Alice Duckworth.
1st Lieut Edith G[illegible]
1st Lieut. K. Jar[illegible]
2nd Lieut L. J. Faulkner.
2nd Lieut. Ethel Everett.
2nd Lieut. B Duxbury.
2nd Lieut. Alice Donahue.

State May Be Liable.

Yesterday morning two cows owned by Thomas Varnum, were killed at Yorke's barn, on Baldwin street, because they were condemned by the state inspector, who claimed they were suffering with tuberculosis. Major Allen and Dr. Sherman held a post mortem examination, and could find no trace of tuberculosis. It is in order now for the state to settle with Mr. Varnum for loss of the animals.

James F. O'Donnell,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,



Always on Time.
Market Street, Corner of Worthen

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

WHO IS LIABLE?

Ex-Members of the Welch Guards May Sue.

SET UP CLAIM THAT THEY DID NOT MUTINY.

Opinions Upon the Situation by Militiamen.

"Is the state liable for damages in giving through the commander-in-chief, dishonorable discharges to 34 of the mutinous members, so called, of the Welch Guards?"

This question was asked THE SUN yesterday, in relation to the trouble in M company, Ninth Regiment.

It is understood that certain of the men who were summarily discharged will immediately take steps to get redress, by retaining some of the best legal talent in the state.

This action was indicated in the statement of an ex-member of the company. which in part was as follows: "The statement in THE SUN that it was rumored that religious differences were the causes of the trouble in the company is absolutely false. Religion is the last thing that should be brought into the trouble. The differences do not date back further than a few weeks ago when three men were put into the company to drill who had been blackballed.

"When Col. Bogan was on a visit to the company and examined the books he emphacised the need of having clean men enlisted, and so several of the men refused to drill when they saw three blackballed men, (one of whom it was said had served three terms in prison,) in the ranks. This is the basis of one of the charges preferred against Capt. Mitten.

"Another charge is that Capt. Mitten was not in a right condition on one occasion when drilling the company and that he called up privates to see if they had brains enough to answer questions which non-coms are supposed to be able to answer.

"Another thing of minor importance that made ill feeling between the men and the officer was the latter's order to have the Irish flag removed from its position alongside of the American flag on the platform on the occasion of the annual ball. This had never been done before and the men thought it a breach of courtesy considering that the Ninth is called the Irish regiment. The flags of other nations were also displayed.

"Capt. Mitten called us kickers, because we voted down the scheme to put a pool table in the rooms; since the trouble began he has said that he would 'down' the 34 men and 64 if necessary, and if he didn't 'down' them the company would go down with him.

"We, who have been published as discharged are going to find out if we are not entitled to a hearing. Dishonorable discharge deprives us of our civil rights and it is a hard blow on a young man to bear the stigma of a dishonorable discharge. I do not know on what grounds we could be dishonorably discharged. We never refused to obey orders; Capt. Mitten lied when he said we did. I and 28 others were not in the armory, for my own part I was not near the armory that day, when the men are said to have refused to drill. Now I am dishonorably discharged. What for? For signing a petition to have Capt. Mitten's conduct inquired into.

"I am going to a law firm and have them demand a hearing. If I thought I was guilty of disobeying orders, of being in a mutiny, or doing anything unsoldierly, I would expect a discharge, but I do not intend to be thrown out of a job because my employer does not want a dishonorable man in his employ.

"A petition was sent to headquarters early in the week asking for inquiry into the whole matter that justice at least may be done to the men who have done nothing to merit a dishonorable discharge."

Some Mistakes Corrected.

The member of the company who expressed his views as above given erred in several instances. The military regulations do not state that a man is disfranchised by a dishonorable discharge; nor does he lose any civil rights.

The man claimed also that each of the discharged men would not acknowledge their discharge until each had received his discharge bearing the signature of the commander-in-chief. This is wrong; a discharge takes effect as soon as it is ordered and dates back to the time of the trouble, the result of which is the discharge. Delay by officers in transmission of papers does not alter the fact of a discharge.

The ex-member claimed that the newspapers had sided with Capt. Mitten throughout the trouble refusing to give the story from the members' stand point. When asked his reason for stating this. the ex-member acknowledged that the men had agreed not to say anything to the papers until after the hearing, and as this did not occur they had agreed to keep "mum" until after their lawyers had been consulted. The interview given above is substantially that printed in THE SUN when the trouble first became publicly announced.

Will They Have Redress?

The ex-member makes a strong point which in the opinion of others will cause a great stir at headquarters, even as high up in the scale as the adjutant general's office. It appears on what seems correct statements that a number of discharged men were not in the armory on the night it is said the men refused to obey orders.

What is their breach of militia law?

Not disobeying or refusal to obey orders; but for signing a petition.

Said a military officer to a SUN reporter yesterday "If I was one of those men discharged dishonorably for signing a petition I would cause the biggest stir the state militia ever saw. Why, two thirds of the men in the militia today would sign a paper brought to them by their superior officer without asking questions. If a sergeant brought around a paper for signatures he would simply have to order the men to sign it. Under supposition that it was in line of duty, for a private is not supposed to inquire into the doings of his superior officer, the men would sign. All objectors would simply be passed over; an objector would not run to the captain for such a little thing as that.

"I heard at the time that many of the 'kickers' in the company were not in the armory that night when Capt. Mitten ordered to fall in and they did not obey.

"I think some of the men have good grounds for getting redress, or making the temperature warm for somebody."

Who Were the Two Men?

It is said that when the order was issued for the discharge of the so-called mutinous men the company escaped immediate disbandment by the merest accident. It appears that two men of prominence in Lowell, and perhaps with a political pull went to headquarters, and as the story goes prevailed on an extension of life of the company in order to save it. The "pull" being stronger than the report of the inspector general; the company was given a new lease of life, a lease which is well taken up by Capt. Mitten in drilling a new company.

Moreover, it is said that while the company is given a new lease of life Capt. Mitten may be asked to retire in the near future.

Now, who are the two men who have a stronger influence than an inspector general's report? Said a militiaman: "Such an act as that if it occurred means setting discipline to the wind; a few such acts would prove demoralizing."

It is said that the end is not yet, militia officers all over the state are talking about the batch of dishonorable discharges.

"Who grants them?" "Adjutant General Dalton," was the answer to the inquiry.

The question asked by a militia officer was how Gen. Dalton knew anything about the trouble. He did not order an inquiry, and he did not give the 34 men a chance to be heard, but took hasty action on supposed disobedience of the men to obey orders, and dishonorable discharges will be granted to a list of men who are supposed to have disobeyed orders. Now many of the men say they are not guilty of acts charged against their names and for which they are badly punished.

GRINDING MILL OWNERS

SEVERELY SCORED BY A LOWELL MILL GIRL.

She Says that Agent Lyon Draws a Salary of $12,000 a Year, Which if True Would Make Him the Best Paid Agent in Lowell.

Under the caption of "Grinding Down Mill Girls" the following letter has been received by THE SUN:

Mr. Editor—I thought I would write a few lines to you to give an idea of what the life of a Lowell mill girl is at the present time. I have worked for 20 years in a Lowell mill, and having shared all the ups and downs of mill life for that length of time, I doubt if many mill girls are better acquainted with mill life than myself. In looking back to my first years as an operative, comparing them in regard to the amount of work required each day with the amount necessary nowadays, I find we do twice the amount of work for less money nowadays. Of course, people will say that we do not work as long hours as we did 20 years ago, which is all very true; but take the cotton weave room girls, twenty years ago she ran five looms, and was considered a fine weaver; today she must run eight looms to hold her own. So it is in every department of the mill. The machinery is speeded so that the machines turn out more work, so I feel confident in my statement that mill girls do twice the amount of work for less money.

I think it is a burning shame the way mill owners treat the operatives. It is easy if you stop to think how owners become rich while operatives become poorer. The former would like to bring the operatives down to a level with the ignorant classes in some pars of Europe. We see a sample of them on our streets with a handkerchief tied over their heads, instead of a hat, and wearing a dress all colors of the rainbow. I thank God for free America and the stars and stripes that protect us, and the old Bay state with Governor Greenhalge to look after the children, and see that they are sent to school and receive a proper education before they are allowed to go into these factories, so that when they reach manhood and womanhood they will be able to speak for themselves and not allow mill owners to squeeze the very life out of them in order to get rich.

The merchant receives as good a price for his goods today as he did ten years ago. If you wish to buy a piece of cotton cloth you will pay as high for it as you did ten years ago. You can get a remnant a little cheaper perhaps, but for perfect goods the prices are the same.

I think it is a shame to keep down the mill girl the way mill owners are doing by reducing wages so often and then closing the mills. No trade or business suffers as much as that of mill operatives. If a dressmaker is able to make one dress a week she gets her price; if she makes two dresses she gets double wages. If the mill girl makes good pay the mill agent at once makes a cut down.

Can it be wondered at that there are so many strikes? or so much going on in mill circles? The owners make money and the more they make the more they want; they engage heartless men to manage the affairs. I pity the people who work under them, and there are a few on the Carpet. Just at present there are many people suffering from the Carpet strike. It is a just strike. If the stockholders cannot afford to raise wages, why do they not cut down the salaried men? Why do they rob the help and pour the money into the pockets of the stockholders?

When Agent Lyon first came to work for the Lowell company he was content to work for $4000 a year, and now he is receiving $12,000. There are $8000 which should go into the pockets of the operatives.

As long as he has been in Lowell he does not know how to manage the brussels department, and so he has an overseer to help him out; one is as good as the other. The weavers say that the overseer does nothing but make trouble; in the morning he does a little writing and the rest of the day walks around with his hands in his pockets, and for this gets $6 a day.

He watches the weavers like a cat does a mouse, to see if they do anything which needs reporting to the agent. Brussels weavers working on the piece need no watching. These are things which the public should know, and as THE SUN is not brought up by the corporations I believe you will willingly give a few things about mill life in Lowell and the strike going on in the Carpet mill.

A LOWELL MILL GIRL.

Straw Matting Piled Up.

Chas. H. Hoitt & Co., have taken every piece of straw matting in the entire stock measuring from five to eighteen yards, marked and piled in one pile until it measured more than a cord; these mattings cost at wholesale to import from sixteen to twenty-five cents and you can buy any piece at 5 cents a yard, a chance of a life time to carpet a room at a very small sum.

Talk Upon Carpets.

Every carpet in the entire stock has been reduced in price one half, many much more and remnants. Five small rolls halved again until there are great bargains. Bring your measure and for small rooms you can get carpets at one fourth the original price. Remember there are many choice patterns in moquettes, Brussels, tapestries, wool and unions and a stock of five hundred rolls of straw mattings second to none in the state or New England.

Boys,

now is your chance, a bat and ball given with 1 pound of our 50c. tea purchased this week. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

MAKE OR BREAK

Mayor Pickman Has a Political Crisis on Hand.

MUST RECOGNIZE WARD FOUR ON THE COMMISSION.

Talk on the Street and the Names Mentioned.

The battle is on for license commissioners and according to the talk about town Mayor Pickman is having full share of the trials and tribulations of political life.

The slates which are being made up without the mayor's consent or approval are many and interesting.

All bear the name of a Ward Four republican for the edict has gone out among the faithful that Ward Four must be recognized or Mayor Pickman's political career will end this year. The republicans mentioned from the ward are Harry Rice and F. L. Weaver, one of whom may be appointed, and E. T. Goward.

The democrats in the field are ex-Rep. J. W. McEvoy. J. D. Hartwell, Charles E Paige, P. J. Farley, John J. Harvey, Jere. Crowley and others.

Some heavy work was done yesterday for Paige as the democratic member, and accordingly men who had slated J. D. Hartwell stopped prophesying. Today, the candidates are each sending out their backers and at noon the fight was a many sided one. New names are being mentioned and Col. Chadwick seems to be on a back track. Andrew Swapp is not a candidate and would not touch the commission with a 400-foot pole.

Knowing ones say that Mayor Pickman will recognize Ward Four and Six with republicans, A. G. Thompson in the latter instance, and Ward Five by a democrat.

Ex-Senator Drury is reported as hustling lively.

Mayor Pickman attended the Martin Luther's outing yesterday and ran "ker plunk" into a solid delegation of 100 candidates.

Here are some of the slates which are being made up without the mayor's indorsement:

Harry Rice, A. G. Thompson and J. D. Hartwell.

The same with John J. Harvey in place of Hartwell; the same with F. L. Weaver in Harry Rice's place on both the above tickets.

F. L Weaver, A. G. Thompson and J. W. McEvoy.

A. G. Thompson, John F. Drury and F. L. Weaver.

The same as this latter one with Paige in place of Drury.

There are all kinds of slates made up with the above mentioned names, and the concensus of opinion appears to favor Rice or Weaver for the Ward Four end.

Casius Pierce's name is mentioned and so is Joe McDonald's, and in fact every interested man met has a new name to suggest.

It is said the mayor had gotten the democrats down to two names. Who are they? Paige and Hartwell? McEvoy and Drury.

It is now said that the commission will be named Tuesday night.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

A dozen drunks were before Judge Hadley this morning.

Three were dismissed.

James Arlin and Mary Bryton were arrested last night for drunkenness. The Bryton woman has a husband who works in Tewksbury, and two children. Both were in Bryton's house when arrested. The woman was sent to the workhouse for one month and Arlin was fined $8.

Thomas McDonald was fined $6 for assaulting Timothy Thornton. It seems that McDonald became angry with Thornton because the latter wouldn't treat, and "drawed off and bilted him one in the mouth, drawing blood."

John Donovan will spend 20 days in jail for drunkenness.

Sarah McLaughlin, who has been there several times before, was sent to jail for six months.

Annie Paul, a young girl who was in recently for drunkenness and who appealed from the decision of the court, was in again this morning. Her case was continued.

Fred L. Dam withdrew his appeal and will serve a sentence of four months in jail.

BOWLING NEWS.

Two games in the duck pin tournament at Les Miserables' alleys were rolled last evening and three of the team totals were over 1300. The 999th rolled the Calumets and the Salems rolled the B. A. As. The scores:

999th—D. Donahue 292, Brown 296, J. Donohoe 246, Savage 277, W. Purcell 236; total 1347.

Calumets—Woerden 254, Young 248, Kelley 276, Reynolds 253, Wells 272; total 1303.

Salems—Loupret 250, Cuff 232, Carney 270, Dunham 291, Joe Farrell 265; total 1309.

B. A. As.—J. Purcell 229, Morse 356, Sargent 246, Stewart 248, Kirby 268; total 1247.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Charles E. Paige retired from the superintendency of the Lowell division of the B. & M. road yesterday and Mr. Taft assumed charge of both divisions with headquarters at the Northern depot.

Rev. Frank O. Hall and Rev. George F. Kenngott will sail for Europe on July 2d, and Rev. C. W. Huntington on July 4th.

Dr. Alpheus R. Brown of Boston is the guest of George W. Varnum of Dracut.

William T. White sailed from New York for Liverpool today to join Mrs. White.

Mr. Frank A. Hutchinson of Suffield, Conn., is visiting his father, Charles C. Hutchinson of Nesmith street.

Mrs. Paran Stevens will sail for New York Wednesday on the Teutonic.

Charles S. Hutchinson is at home from the New York Theological seminary.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Frank Scannell took place this afternoon from his parents' home, 29 Cross street, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Rev. C. A. Dickinson of Berkeley Temple will preach at the Kirk street church, tomorrow, and to observe the event there will be baptism of children, instead of on children's Sunday.

SAGE AND THE MINERS.

What He Has to Say In Reply to McBride's Statement.

NEW YORK, June 2.—When shown the statement of President McBride that the failure to settle the miners' strike at Springfield, Ills., was due to Russell Sage and the Gould estate, who owned nearly all the stock in the Consolidated Coal company of St. Louis, Mr. Sage smiled and said:

I think that the strike will soon be over. Its backbone is broken, and if the miners are only let alone, they will soon go back to work. I have done my part in the settlement.

On May 29, I sent a telegram to Mr. Ridgway, asking him to attend a meeting with Mr. McBride, with a view to ending the strike. He replied on the same day that he had the meeting under consideration, and thought he would be able to bring about such a settlement as would be for the best interests of the miners and the Consolidated Coal company.

Yesterday I received a long telegram from Mr. Ridgway, stating that he did not attend the meeting, as he had concluded it best to let the miners alone and they would go back to work.

That's just where the matter stands, but I think Mr. Ridgway has got the thing well in hand. He came out all right in the strike four years ago, and I have no doubt he will this time.

Rumor of Embarrassment Denied.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2. — A dispatch from Washington yesterday said that the government was embarrassed by want of funds to pay installments falling due on contract work for the navy, especially with regard to payments on ships built by the Cramps. A reporter interviewed Henry Cramp as to the truth of the statement. "No embarrassment has been evident so far as our payments are concerned," said Mr. Cramp, "and I have not heard of any in other directions."

Britain's African Protectorate.

LONDON, June 2.—Sir Edward Grey, in the house of commons yesterday, on the vote of Uganda, stated that the British protectorate was limited to the confines of Uganda proper, adding that the territory would be governed by a commissioner. Referring to the Anglo-Congo treaty, he said that it would secure to England complete communication between Uganda and the southern British territory.

Americans In Need of Protection.

WASHINGTON, June 2—The Corean legation here received a cable message yesterday from the king's palace at Seoul, saying that the rebels had gained posession of eight provinces of the kingdom; that the lives of all foreigners were in danger, and that the presence of a United States warship at Chemulpo without delay to protect Americans was urgently needed.

Her Assailant Shot.

JACKSON, Tenn., June 2.—Frank Ballard, a negro, met Miss Birdee Thomas, a white girl, about 17 years old, in the road near Homer, and assaulted her. He seized a club and was about to brain her, when his brother came up and pulled him away. A posse was organized, and yesterday Ballard was caught, tied to a tree and shot.

In Favor of Plaintiff.

BOSTON, June 2. — Judge Colt has handed down his decision in the case of the Eastman company against the Blair Camera company, which was a bill in equity to recover damages for the alleged infringement in the photographic apparatus, and the judge ordered a decree in favor of the complainant.

Drawing to a Close.

BOSTON, June 2.—The last day but one in the anniversary week of the Universalists ended last night, with a meeting of the Universalist Temperance society in Kings chapel. Addresses were made by Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett of Kalamazoo, Mich., Rev. E. E. Hale, William Lloyd Garrison, Rev. Christopher R. Eliot and William H. Baldwin of the Y. M. C. A.

In Minister Caruth's Charge.

LISBON, June 2 —United States Minister Caruth has been instructed by his government to care for and protect the persons and property of Brazilian residents in Portugal during the absence of the Brazilian minister from this capital.

Amendments Were Defeated.

LANSING, Mich , June 2.—The results of the official recanvass of the votes on increasing the salary of the state attorney general show the amendments have been defeated.

Racing at Concord.

CONCORD, N. H., June 2.—In the free-for-all race here yesterday, Bunco, Jr., won the fourth, fifth and sixth heats, and race. Edith H got the first and third, and Gil Curry the second. Blanche Louise, the favorite, was distanced in the second heat. Best time, 2-20 1-4, by Edith H. Robert H won the 2.25 class in straight heats. Best time, 2:28 1-2.

Floods In Spain.

MADRID, June 2.—The river Zegre, in the province of Merida, swollen by recent heavy rains, suddenly swept over the Seo de Urgel road yesterday, destroying an inn and warehouse. The bodies of 15 drowned persons have already been recovered, and it is believed that 30 people lost their lives by this rise in the river.

Massachusetts Man In Trouble.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Charles H. Russell of Arlington, Mass., was arrested here on a charge of larceny. He went to the Hotel Brunswick and ordered a room and numerous drinks. He could not pay his bill and had no baggage, and was held for examination.

Meyer's Sentence Postponed.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Dr Henry C. F. Meyer was to have been sentenced yesterday, but owing to the absence of his attorneys his case will not come up until the August term of court.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Floods are still raging in the west.

The new Bulgarian cabinent is pro-Russian.

The German emperor has had a tumor removed.

The training ship Enterprise arrived at Nantucket, Mass.

Cruiser Columbia is more seriously injured than at first reported.

Governor Waite of Colorado is threatened with arrest for sedition.

Fourteen cases of smallpox were discovered in the foreign quarter of Chicago.

William F. Morgan, a prominent shoe manufacturer, died suddenly yesterday at Lynn, Mass.

Hay Shippers Stranded.

MONTREAL, June 2.—The firm of Marsan & Brosseau, hay shippers, is in financial straits. They have suspended payment and their liabilities will amount to over $100,000. Some of their creditors have sworn out a capias for their arrest.

INCOME TAX

Senator Hill Regards It as a Compromise

AND UN-AMERICAN IN THEORY AND PRINCIPLE.

It is Endorsed by New York Business Men.

NEW YORK, June 2.—The business men of this city turned out in great numbers last night, at Carnegie Music hall, to protest against the income tax. Every available seat in the immense hall was filled; the platform was thronged with representative citizens, and great enthusiasm was displayed.

Evan Thomas, president of the New York Produce Exchange, was chairman. Among the vice presidents were the presidents of all the life insurance companies, the savings banks, the trust companies and the heads of the principal dry goods corporations, jewelry houses and other business concerns.

Mr. Thomas was received with great cheering. He made an address in which, among other things, he said:

"Taxation and tariff should be considered simply as business matters, and not as political. An income tax is so un-American and so partial in its injury that it should not be tolerated among free people. That it will finally become a law I cannot and will not believe."

The secretary then read letters of regret sent by Senators Hill and Murphy and Congressmen Quigg, Mervin and Covert, and telegrams of regret from Congressmen Sickles and Hendrix. Senator Hill's letter was received with great applause.

Senator Hill's Letter.

"I need hardly assure you that I am in hearthy sympathy with the purpose of your meeting. An income tax feature has no proper or legitimate place in a tariff reform bill. It endangers and embarrasses an honest and an equitable revision of our tariff laws, which was expected, if not desired, by the citizens of all parties.

"The unfortunate effort to incorporate it in the pending measure has delayed a speedy disposition of the tariff subject, and induced a surrender of nearly every correct and consistent principle upon which a tariff reform measure should be based

Un-American In Theory.

"An income tax is a scheme of monarchical governments only, which always sanction class legislation, but which is never adopted by republics, except from dire necessity during the emergency of war. It is neither a Democratic nor a Republican principle, but it is socialistic in its inception, un-American in its theory, unequal in its operation, and necessarily offensive in its execution.

"It is unjust because it is unnecessary for purposes of revenue. It is an illy-disguised sectional attack upon the industry, thrift, enterprise and vast business interests of the Empire state, which should be vigorously resented by the men of all parties. It is an odious tax for which the people have never expressed their approval at the polls. In my judgment, it will surely bring disaster to the political party that enacts it.

"It is clear that it would not be adopted by congress if senators would vote according to their conscientious convictions rather than in pursuance of a dicker and a contemptible compromise, founded upon no principle and tolerated only as a miserable makeshift or excused only as a temporary expedient. I am opposed to compromises where questions of essential principle are involved.

"It is immaterial whether the scheme is popular or unpopular, or whether it taxes the many for the benefit of the few or a few for the benefit of the many. It is equally indefensible, vicious and unreasonable.

"As a representative, a citizen and a partisan, I have opposed this income tax folly from the start; I am opposing it now, and I shall continue my opposition to the end."

The Other Speechmakers.

Louis Windmuller said the friends of tariff reform would rather continue to suffer from the business stagnation than have the obnoxious income tax imposed on the community. The income tax had been embodied in the tariff bill for no other purpose than to pander to socialism and secure the favor of representatives with Populist tendencies.

Simon Sterns, Fred Taylor, Professor Charlton T Lewis and Waldo Smith denounced the income tax.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted calling upon the United States senators from New York to refuse to vote for the tax, and urging the business men of other localities to take like action.

Dr. Wekerle's Successor.

VIENNA, June 2.—Count Hedervary has gone to Buda-Pesth to consult with leading statesmen in regard to the formation of a new ministry. He will not finally decide to assume the premiership until he has received the assurance of the support of Dr. Wekerle and the whole Liberal party. Dr Wekerle will conduct the affairs of the government until his successor is ready to assume charge.

Monthly Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The monthly debt statement shows a net cash balance in the treasury of $117,554,335, of which $78,693,267 is gold reserve. There was a decrease in the public debt during the month of $640,879 The available cash in the treasury decreased during the month $7,243,450.

Mr. Field's Condition.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Cyrus W. Field, Jr., who has been ill for some weeks past, suffered a relapse on Thursday night. His condition last night remained unchanged. He is a son of the late Cyrus W. Field.

You'll find when the time comes to be interested in straw hats, that we've the same fashionable shapes and braids that are shown by the swell retail hatters in Boston and New York.

With the exception of a few of the cheaper grades, our entire straw hat stock has been made to order.

It was the only way in which we could get these special shapes, and this is probably the only place in town where you'll find them.

Our children's straw hats are all from New York, and much daintier and prettier than we've ever shown before.

PUTNAM & SON,
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Central Street, Cor. Warren.

THE SMOKE NUISANCE.

IT MAY BE A PROBLEM FOR LOCAL LEGISLATION.

Great Volume of Smoke Beats Down Into the Thoroughfares From the Chimneys of the Big Downtown Corporations.

The close observer about town has no doubt noticed of late the increase in the volume and density of smoke emitted from the chimneys of the big corporations. Since the coal strike went into effect the local change in the smoke has entirely changed. Formerly the smoke was easily blown away; now it rolls out of the chimney tops and beats down into the surrounding streets. It is especially noticeable on Central street unless a strong westerly wind is blowing. This morning Central street was wrapped in thick smoke to a nauseating degree.

It may happen that legislation may be asked for to compel the use of smoke consumers.

LOCAL NOTES.

The express wagons which formerly made their stand on Anne street, are now stationed on Dutton, above Market street.

Pride of Lowell lodge, Good Templars, met last evening and received two applications. Arrangements were made for a gentleman's bonnet contest, next Friday night.

C. I. Hood recently purchased 20 head of fine Jersey cattle, in Nebraska, Iowa and Missouri, and they arrived in Lowell yesterday and were taken to the farm. All of these are of the same blood as Combination, the famous bull. The lot is equal if not superior to that burned at the fire in the Trull barn. It is evident that Mr. Hood does not intend to let anything jeopardize the reputation his herd has acquired as being the best in the world.

Words for the Wise.

Charles A. Hoitt & Co. having bought the entire stock of goods of Manning & Leighton's assignee, John E. Randall, of Boston, are marking the same at such prices that the entire stock will sell during the five days beginning Tuesday morning, June 5, at 9 o'clock.

There will be a full force of salesmen and sales ladies, and Mr. Hoitt promises prompt and courteous treatment throughout the entire sale, and Messrs. Manning & Leighton and their full force will be connected with the sale.

Have patience and wait for your delivery and all will be correctly and satisfactorily done. This is a bona fide sale and store will be vacated the first of the coming month, and early customers will get the advantage of single and odd pieces. It is worth your attention, even if there is not an article for your house you are in need of.

Facts Greatly Distorted.

The despatch in this morning's Boston Herald, that 140 cows owned by residents of this city and vicinity have been quarantined because they were found to be suffering from tuberculosis, is denied by Major Allen, the inspector in this city.

Inspector Allen says that since the work of inspection was commenced the number of cattle examined was as follows: 146 milch cows; 3 bulls; 27 dry cows; 3 young cows; 2 oxen; making a total of 181 cattle.

Of this number it was found that only six were effected, and these were quarantined. Four of the six have been killed, and two are still in quarantine. It was afterwards found that two of the four which were killed were free from tubercula.

These figures are official and give an idea of the work done by Inspector Allen.

Not a Silent Mill.

The Carpet mills are not really silent for the combers are working, the drawing frames are in operation and many of the girl spinners in the ingrain department are working. A number of machinists are running looms on sample work. In the dyehouse the men are at work. The combers have enough work ahead for a Philadelphia firm to last until June 13th. About 300 hands will have another week's work at least.

Lawler's Fountain Pen

Is equal to any Fountain Pen made, and is sold for less money than any oth

PRICE $1.50.

We warrant every pen. Take one on your vacation. It saves time and troub

Thomas H. Lawle
Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,
79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone

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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 2. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE C

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

LOWELL'S PRIDE

It was Seen in Prettiest Garb at Drill.

HIGH SCHOOL DISCIPLES OF LING AND DELSARTE.

Delighted Fond Parents and Admiring Friends.

The flower of Lowell's youth and beauty was assembled in Huntington hall last evening; it was the annual exhibition of the girl pupils of the high school.

Fond parents and admiring friends saw a decidedly charming scene on the floor, one that could hardly be excelled in any institution of learning in the state.

It was almost a mob in point of numbers that rushed for seats when the doors opened at 7 p. m.

Long before the drill began the hall was packed with people; never before did such a crowd assemble, and it is evident that in the future as the battalion grows, it will be necessary to find some other place in which to drill. Huntington hall has been outgrown.

The center of the floor was reserved for the drill. On the stage were seated Supt. Whitcomb and many teachers, while the boxes contained Mayor Pickman, Judge Hadley and members of the school committee and the city council and their friends.

The American orchestra furnished music, and was directed by Emil Borjes. To music by the orchestra the second battalion, containing some 90 or more young ladies in command of Major Carrie L. Philbrick marched on the floor in a manner which would have done credit to their brothers and sweethearts-in-arms. Mrs. Emma Manning Huntley, who directed the drill and who has been their instructress, was present on the stage supervising their drill.

The young ladies were attired in blue dresses, some wearing blouses, others the attractive Eton jackets, and all wearing large red bow ties. The regulation cap was worn. The officers were distinguished from the privates by a profusion of gold lace trimmings. The march given included many very intricate movements, which as finely executed as they were, gave great pleasure to the spectators who were generous with their applause. After the march, the battalion in companies executed the Swedish movements in a creditable manner, and followed with a very pretty dumbbell drill, keeping time to music. Their portion of the exercises concluded with another march.

The first battalion with about 110 young ladies, carrying wands then marched on, in command of Major Mabel F. Forest. The same march and Swedish movements were gone through gracefully after which a wand drill was given without an error.

The young ladies of this battalion wore white ties instead of red.

After this drill general dancing was begun and an order of ten numbers was enjoyed.

The roster of the battalion is as follows:

1st Battalion.

Major Mabel F. Forrest.
Capt. Co. A, Louie L. Smith.
Capt. Co. B, Edith Canning.
Capt. Co. C, Helen Boardman.
Capt. Co. D, Eva Rollins.
1st Lieut. Ethelyn Baker.
1st Lieut. Lilla Corliss.
1st Lieut. Harriet Conant.
1st Lieut. Mary D. Adams.
2nd Lieut. Julia Rafter.
2nd Lieut. Helen Buttrick.
2nd Lieut. Minnie Osgood.
2nd Lieut. Josephine Donohue.

2nd Battalion.

Major Carrie L. Philbrick.
Capt. Co. A, Annie Paul.
Capt. Co. B, Gertrude Sewall.
Capt. Co. C, Christina Barclay.
Capt. Co. D, Grace Yorke.
1st Lieut. Mary Coburn.
1st Lieut. Alice Duckworth.
1st Lieut. Edith G[illegible]
1st Lieut. K. Jar[illegible]
2nd Lieut. L. J. Faulkner.
2nd Lieut. Ethel Everett.
2nd Lieut. B. Duxbury.
2nd Lieut. Alice Donahue.

State May Be Liable.

Yesterday morning two cows owned by Thomas Varnum, were killed at Yorke's barn, on Baldwin street, because they were condemned by the state inspector, who claimed they were suffering with tuberculosis. Major Allen and Dr. Sherman held a post mortem examination, and could find no trace of tuberculosis. It is in order now for the state to settle with Mr. Varnum for loss of the animals.

James F. O'Donnell,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER.

Always on Time.
Market Street, Corner of Worthen

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

WHO IS LIABLE?

Ex-Members of the Welch Guards May Sue.

SET UP CLAIM THAT THEY DID NOT MUTINY.

Opinions Upon the Situation by Militiamen.

"Is the state liable for damages in giving through the commander-in-chief, dishonorable discharges to 34 of the mutinous members, so called, of the Welch Guards?"

This question was asked THE SUN yesterday, in relation to the trouble in M company, Ninth Regiment.

It is understood that certain of the men who were summarily discharged will immediately take steps to get redress, by retaining some of the best legal talent in the state.

This action was indicated in the statement of an ex-member of the company, which in part was as follows: "The statement in THE SUN that it was rumored that religious differences were the causes of the trouble in the company is absolutely false. Religion is the last thing that should be brought into the trouble. The differences do not date back further than a few weeks ago when three men were put into the company to drill who had been blackballed.

"When Col. Bogan was on a visit to the company and examined the books he emphasised the need of having clean men enlisted, and so several of the men refused to drill when they saw three blackballed men, (one of whom it was said had served three terms in prison,) in the ranks. This is the basis of one of the charges preferred against Capt. Mitten.

"Another charge is that Capt. Mitten was not in a right condition on one occasion when drilling the company and that he called up privates to see if they had brains enough to answer questions which non-coms are supposed to be able to answer.

"Another thing of minor importance that made ill feeling between the men and the officer was the latter's order to have the Irish flag removed from its position alongside of the American flag on the platform on the occasion of the annual ball. This had never been done before and the men thought it a breach of courtesy considering that the Ninth is called the Irish regiment. The flags of other nations were also displayed.

"Capt. Mitten called us kickers, because we voted down the scheme to put a pool table in the rooms; since the trouble began he has said that he would 'down' the 34 men and 64 if necessary, and if he didn't 'down' them the company would go down with him.

"We, who have been published as discharged are going to find out if we are not entitled to a hearing. Dishonorable discharge deprives us of our civil rights and it is a hard blow on a young man to bear the stigma of a dishonorable discharge. I do not know on what grounds we could be dishonorably discharged. We never refused to obey orders; Capt. Mitten lied when he said we did. I and 28 others were not in the armory, for my own part I was not near the armory that day, when the men are said to have refused to drill. Now I am dishonorably discharged. What for? For signing a petition to have Capt. Mitten's conduct inquired into.

"I am going to a law firm and have them demand a hearing. If I thought I was guilty of disobeying orders, of being in a mutiny, or doing anything unsoldierly, I would expect a discharge, but I do not intend to be thrown out of a job because my employer does not want a dishonorable man in his employ.

"A petition was sent to headquarters early in the week asking for inquiry into the whole matter that justice at least may be done to the men who have done nothing to merit a dishonorable discharge."

Some Mistakes Corrected.

The member of the company who expressed his views as above given erred in several instances. The military regulations do not state that a man is disfranchised by a dishonorable discharge; nor does he lose any civil rights.

The man claimed also that each of the discharged men would not acknowledge their discharge until each had received his discharge bearing the signature of the commander-in-chief. This is wrong; a discharge takes effect as soon as it is ordered and dates back to the time of the trouble, the result of which is the discharge. Delay by officers in transmission of papers does not alter the fact of a discharge.

The ex-member claimed that the newspapers had sided with Capt. Mitten throughout the trouble refusing to give the story from the members' stand point. When asked his reason for stating this, the ex-member acknowledged that the men had agreed not to say anything to the papers until after the hearing, and as this did not occur they had agreed to keep "mum" until after their lawyers had been consulted. The interview given above is substantially that printed in THE SUN when the trouble first became publicly announced.

Will They Have Redress?

The ex-member makes a strong point which in the opinion of others will cause a great stir at headquarters, even as high up in the scale as the adjutant general's office. It appears on what seems correct statements that a number of discharged men were not in the armory on the night it is said the men refused to obey orders.

What is their breach of militia law?

Not disobeying or refusal to obey orders; but for signing a petition.

Said a military officer to a SUN reporter yesterday "If I was one of those men discharged dishonorably for signing a petition I would cause the biggest stir the state militia ever saw. Why, two thirds of the men in the militia today would sign a paper brought to them by their superior officer without asking questions. If a sergeant brought around a paper for signatures he would simply have to order the men to sign it. Under supposition that it was in line of duty, for a private is not supposed to inquire into the doings of his superior officer, the men would sign. All objectors would simply be passed over; an objector would not run to the captain for such a little thing as that.

"I heard at the time that many of the 'kickers' in the company were not in the armory that night when Capt. Mitten ordered to fall in and they did not obey.

"I think some of the men have good grounds for getting redress, or making the temperature warm for somebody."

Who Were the Two Men?

It is said that when the order was issued for the discharge of the so-called mutinous men the company escaped immediate disbandment by the merest accident. It appears that two men of prominence in Lowell, and perhaps with a political pull went to headquarters, and as the story goes prevailed on an extension of life of the company in order to save it. The "pull" being stronger than the report of the inspector general; the company was given a new lease of life, a lease which is well taken up by Capt. Mitten in drilling a new company.

Moreover, it is said that while the company is given a new lease of life Capt. Mitten may be asked to retire in the near future.

Now, who are the two men who have a stronger influence than an inspector general's report? Said a militiaman: "Such an act as that if it occurred means setting discipline to the wind; a few such acts would prove demoralizing."

It is said that the end is not yet, militia officers all over the state are talking about the batch of dishonorable discharges.

"Who grants them?" "Adjutant General Dalton," was the answer to the inquiry.

The question asked by a militia officer was how Gen. Dalton know anything about the trouble. He did not order an inquiry, and he did not give the 34 men a chance to be heard, but took hasty action on supposed disobedience of the men to obey orders, and dishonorable discharges will be granted to a list of men who are supposed to have disobeyed orders. Now many of the men say they are not guilty of acts charged against their names and for which they are badly punished.

GRINDING MILL OWNERS

SEVERELY SCORED BY A LOWELL MILL GIRL.

She Says that Agent Lyon Draws a Salary of $12,000 a Year, Which if True Would Make Him the Best Paid Agent in Lowell.

Under the caption of "Grinding Down Mill Girls" the following letter has been received by THE SUN:

Mr. Editor—I thought I would write a few lines to you to give an idea of what the life of a Lowell mill girl is at the present time. I have worked for 20 years in a Lowell mill, and having shared all the ups and downs of mill life for that length of time, I doubt if many mill girls are better acquainted with mill life than myself. In looking back to my first years as an operative, comparing them in regard to the amount of work required each day with the amount necessary nowadays, I find we do twice the amount of work for less money nowadays. Of course, people will say that we do not work as long hours as we did 20 years ago, which is all very true; but take the cotton weave room girls, twenty years ago she ran five looms, and was considered a fine weaver; today she must run eight looms to hold her own. So it is in every department of the mill. The machinery is speeded so that the machines turn out more work, so I feel confident in my statement that mill girls do twice the amount of work for less money.

I think it is a burning shame the way mill owners treat the operatives. It is easy if you stop to think how owners become rich while operatives become poorer. The former would like to bring the operatives down to a level with the ignorant classes in some pars of Europe. We see a sample of them on our streets with a handkerchief tied over their heads, instead of a hat, and wearing a dress all colors of the rainbow. I thank God for free America and the stars and stripes that protect us, and the old Bay state with Governor Greenhalge to look after the children, and see that they are sent to school and receive a proper education before they are allowed to go into these factories, so that when they reach manhood and womanhood they will be able to speak for themselves and not allow mill owners to squeeze the very life out of them in order to get rich.

The merchant receives as good a price for his goods today as he did ten years ago. If you wish to buy a piece of cotton cloth you will pay as high for it as you did ten years ago. You can get a remnant a little cheaper perhaps, but for perfect goods the prices are the same.

I think it is a shame to keep down the mill girl the way mill owners are doing by reducing wages so often and then closing the mills. No trade or business suffers as much as that of mill operatives. If a dressmaker is able to make one dress a week she gets her price; if she makes two dresses she gets double wages. If the mill girl makes good pay the mill agent at once makes a cut down.

Can it be wondered at that there are so many strikes? or so much going on in mill circles? The owners make money and the more they make the more they want; they engage heartless men to manage the affairs. I pity the people who work under them, and there are a few on the Carpet. Just at present there are many people suffering from the Carpet strike. It is a just strike. If the stockholders cannot afford to raise wages, why do they not cut down the salaried men? Why do they rob the help and pour the money into the pockets of the stockholders?

When Agent Lyon first came to work for the Lowell company he was content to work for $4000 a year, and now he is receiving $12,000. There are $8000 which should go into the pockets of the operatives.

As long as he has been in Lowell he does not know how to manage the brussels department, and so he has an overseer to help him out; one is as good as the other. The weavers say that the overseer does nothing but make trouble; in the morning he does a little writing and the rest of the day walks around with his hands in his pockets, and for this gets $6 a day.

He watches the weavers like a cat does a mouse, to see if they do anything which needs reporting to the agent. Brussels weavers working on the piece need no watching. These are things which the public should know, and as THE SUN is not brought up by the corporations I believe you will willingly give a few things about mill life in Lowell and the strike going on in the Carpet mill.

A LOWELL MILL GIRL.

Straw Matting Piled Up.

Chas. H. Hoitt & Co., have taken every piece of straw matting in the entire stock measuring from five to eighteen yards, marked and piled in one pile until it measured more than a cord; these mattings cost at wholesale to import from sixteen to twenty-five cents and you can buy any piece at 5 cents a yard, a chance of a life time to carpet a room at a very small sum.

Talk Upon Carpets.

Every carpet in the entire stock has been reduced in price one half, many much more and remnants. Five small rolls halved again until there are great bargains. Bring your measure and for small rooms you can get carpets at one fourth the original price. Remember there are many choice patterns in moquettes, Brussels, tapestries, wool and unions and a stock of five hundred rolls of straw mattings second to none in the state or New England.

Boys,

now is your chance, a bat and ball given with 1 pound of our 50c. tea purchased this week. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

MAKE OR BREAK

Mayor Pickman Has a Political Crisis on Hand.

MUST RECOGNIZE WARD FOUR ON THE COMMISSION.

Talk on the Street and the Names Mentioned.

The battle is on for license commissioners and according to the talk about town Mayor Pickman is having full share of the trials and tribulations of political life.

The slates which are being made up without the mayor's consent or approval are many and interesting.

All bear the name of a Ward Four republican for the edict has gone out among the faithful that Ward Four must be recognized or Mayor Pickman's political career will end this year. The republicans mentioned from the ward are Harry Rice and F. L. Weaver, one of whom may be appointed, and E. T. Goward.

The democrats in the field are ex-Rep. J. W. McEvoy, J. D. Hartwell, Charles E. Paige, P. J. Farley, John J. Harvey, Jere. Crowley and others.

Some heavy work was done yesterday for Paige as the democratic member, and accordingly men who had slated J. D. Hartwell stopped prophesying. Today, the candidates are each sending out their backers and at noon the fight was a many sided one. New names are being mentioned and Col. Chadwick seems to be on a back track. Andrew Swapp is not a candidate and would not touch the commission with a 400-foot pole.

Knowing ones say that Mayor Pickman will recognize Ward Four and Six with republicans, A. G. Thompson in the latter instance, and Ward Five by a democrat.

Ex-Senator Drury is reported as hustling lively.

Mayor Pickman attended the Martin Luther's outing yesterday and ran "ker plunk" into a solid delegation of 100 candidates.

Here are some of the slates which are being made up without the mayor's indorsement:

Harry Rice, A. G. Thompson and J. D. Hartwell.

The same with John J. Harvey in place of Hartwell; the same with F. L. Weaver in Harry Rice's place on both the above tickets.

F. L. Weaver, A. G. Thompson and J. W. McEvoy.

A. G. Thompson, John F. Drury and F. L. Weaver.

The same as this latter one with Paige in place of Drury.

There are all kinds of slates made up with the above mentioned names, and the concensus of opinion appears to favor Rice or Weaver for the Ward Four end.

Casius Pierce's name is mentioned and so is Joe McDonald's, and in fact every interested man met has a new name to suggest.

It is said the mayor had gotten the democrats down to two names. Who are they? Paige and Hartwell? McEvoy and Drury.

It is now said that the commission will be named Tuesday night.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

A dozen drunks were before Judge Hadley this morning.

Three were dismissed.

James Arlin and Mary Bryton were arrested last night for drunkenness. The Bryton woman has a husband who works in Tewksbury, and two children. Both were in Bryton's house when arrested. The woman was sent to the workhouse for one month and Arlin was fined $8.

Thomas McDonald was fined $8 for assaulting Timothy Thornton. It seems that McDonald became angry with Thornton because the latter wouldn't treat, and "drawed off and bilted him one in the mouth, drawing blood."

John Donovan will spend 20 days in jail for drunkenness.

Sarah McLaughlin, who has been there several times before, was sent to jail for six months.

Annie Paul, a young girl who was in recently for drunkenness and who appealed from the decision of the court, was in again this morning. Her case was continued.

Fred L. Dam withdrew his appeal and will serve a sentence of four months in jail.

BOWLING NEWS.

Two games in the duck pin tournament at Les Miserables' alleys were rolled last evening and three of the team totals were over 1300. The 999th rolled the Calumets and the Salems rolled the B. A. As. The scores:

999th—D. Donahue 202, Brown 206, J. Donohoe 246, Savage 277, W. Purcell 250; total 1347.

Calumets—Woerden 254, Young 248, Kelley 276, Reynolds 253, Wells 272; total 1303.

Salems—Loupret 250, Cuff 232, Carney 270, Dunham 291, Joe Farrell 265; total 1309.

B. A. As.—J. Purcell 220, Morse 356, Sargent 246, Stewart 248, Kirby 208; total 1247.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Charles E. Paige retired from the superintendency of the Lowell division of the B. & M. road yesterday and Mr. Taft assumed charge of both divisions with headquarters at the Northern depot.

Rev. Frank O. Hall and Rev. George F. Kenngott will sail for Europe on July 2d, and Rev. C. W. Huntington on July 4th.

Dr. Alpheus R. Brown of Boston is the guest of George W. Varnum of Dracut.

William T. White sailed from New York for Liverpool today to join Mrs. White.

Mr. Frank A. Hutchinson of Suffield, Conn., is visiting his father, Charles C. Hutchinson of Nesmith street.

Mrs. Paran Stevens will sail for New York Wednesday on the Teutonic.

Charles S. Hutchinson is at home from the New York Theological seminary.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Frank Scannell took place this afternoon from his parents' home, 29 Cross street, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Rev. C. A. Dickinson of Berkeley Temple will preach at the Kirk street church, tomorrow, and to observe the event there will be baptism of children, instead of as children's Sunday.

SAGE AND THE MINERS.

What He Has to Say In Reply to McBride's Statement.

NEW YORK, June 2.—When shown the statement of President McBride that the failure to settle the miners' strike at Springfield, Ills., was due to Russell Sage and the Gould estate, who owned nearly all the stock in the Consolidated Coal company of St. Louis, Mr. Sage smiled and said:

I think that the strike will soon be over. Its backbone is broken, and if the miners are only let alone, they will soon go back to work. I have done my part in the settlement.

On May 29, I sent a telegram to Mr. Ridgway, asking him to attend a meeting with Mr. McBride, with a view to ending the strike. He replied on the same day that he had the meeting under consideration, and thought he would be able to bring about such a settlement as would be for the best interests of the miners and the Consolidated Coal company.

Yesterday I received a long telegram from Mr. Ridgway, stating that he did not attend the meeting, as he had concluded it best to let the miners alone and they would go back to work.

That's just where the matter stands, but I think Mr. Ridgway has got the thing well in hand. He came out all right in the strike four years ago, and I have no doubt he will this time.

Rumor of Embarrassment Denied.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—A dispatch from Washington yesterday said that the government was embarrassed by want of funds to pay installments falling due on contract work for the navy, especially with regard to payments on ships built by the Cramps. A reporter interviewed Henry Cramp as to the truth of the statement. "No embarrassment has been evident so far as our payments are concerned," said Mr. Cramp, "and I have not heard of any in other directions."

Britain's African Protectorate.

LONDON, June 2.—Sir Edward Grey, in the house of commons yesterday, on the vote of Uganda, stated that the British protectorate was limited to the confines of Uganda proper, adding that the territory would be governed by a commissioner. Referring to the Anglo-Congo treaty, he said that it would secure in England complete communication between Uganda and the southern British territory.

Americans In Need of Protection.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The Corean legation here received a cable message yesterday from the king's palace at Seoul, saying that the rebels had gained possession of eight provinces of the kingdom; that the lives of all foreigners were in danger, and that the presence of a United States warship at Chemulpo without delay to protect Americans was urgently needed.

Her Assailant Shot.

JACKSON, Tenn., June 2.—Frank Ballard, a negro, met Miss Birdee Thomas, a white girl, about 17 years old, in the road near Homer, and assaulted her. He seized a club and was about to brain her, when his brother came up and pulled him away. A posse was organized, and yesterday Ballard was caught, tied to a tree and shot.

In Favor of Plaintiff.

BOSTON, June 2.—Judge Colt has handed down his decision in the case of the Eastman company against the Blair Camera company, which was a bill in equity to recover damages for the alleged infringement in the photographic apparatus, and the judge ordered a decree in favor of the complainant.

Drawing to a Close.

BOSTON, June 2.—The last day but one in the anniversary week of the Universalists ended last night, with a meeting of the Universalist Temperance society in Kings chapel. Addresses were made by Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett, of Kalamazoo, Mich., Rev. E. E. Hale, William Lloyd Garrison, Rev. Christopher R. Eliot and William H. Baldwin of the Y. M. C. A.

In Minister Caruth's Charge.

LISBON, June 2.—United States Minister Caruth has been instructed by his government to care for and protect the persons and property of Brazilian residents in Portugal during the absence of the Brazilian minister from this capital.

Amendments Were Defeated.

LANSING, Mich., June 2.—The results of the official recanvass of the votes on increasing the salary of the state attorney general show the amendments have been defeated.

Racing at Concord.

CONCORD, N. H., June 2.—In the free-for-all race here yesterday, Bunco, Jr., won the fourth, fifth and sixth heats, and race. Edith H got the first and third, and Gil Curry the second. Blanche Louise, the favorite, was distanced in the second heat. Best time, 2:20 1-4, by Edith H. Robert II won the 2:25 class in straight heats. Best time, 2:28 1-2.

Floods In Spain.

MADRID, June 2.—The river Zegre, in the province of Merida, swollen by recent heavy rains, suddenly swept over the Seo de Urgel road yesterday, destroying an inn and warehouse. The bodies of 15 drowned persons have already been recovered, and it is believed that 50 people lost their lives by this rise in the river.

Massachusetts Man In Trouble.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Charles H. Russell of Arlington, Mass., was arrested here on a charge of larceny. He went to the Hotel Brunswick and ordered a room and numerous drinks. He could not pay his bill and had no baggage, and was held for examination.

Meyer's Sentence Postponed.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Dr. Henry C. F. Meyer was to have been sentenced yesterday, but owing to the absence of his attorneys his case will not come up until the August term of court.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Floods are still raging in the west.

The new Bulgarian cabinet is pro-Russian.

The German emperor has had a tumor removed.

The training ship Enterprise arrived at Nantucket, Mass.

Cruiser Columbia is more seriously injured than at first reported.

Governor Waite of Colorado is threatened with arrest for sedition.

Fourteen cases of smallpox were discovered in the foreign quarter of Chicago.

William F. Morgan, a prominent shoe manufacturer, died suddenly yesterday at Lynn, Mass.

Hay Shippers Stranded.

MONTREAL, June 2.—The firm of Mersan & Brosseau, hay shippers, is in financial straits. They have suspended payment and their liabilities will amount to over $30,000. Some of their creditors have sworn out a capias for their arrest.

INCOME TAX

Senator Hill Regards It as a Compromise

AND UN-AMERICAN IN THEORY AND PRINCIPLE.

It is Endorsed by New York Business Men.

NEW YORK, June 2.—The business men of this city turned out in great numbers last night, at Carnegie Music hall, to protest against the income tax. Every available seat in the immense hall was filled; the platform was thronged with representative citizens, and great enthusiasm was displayed.

Evan Thomas, president of the New York Produce Exchange, was chairman. Among the vice presidents were the presidents of all the life insurance companies, the savings banks, the trust companies and the heads of the principal dry goods corporations, jewelry houses and other business concerns.

Mr. Thomas was received with great cheering. He made an address in which, among other things, he said:

"Taxation and tariff should be considered simply as business matters, and not as political. An income tax is so un-American and so partial in its injury that it should not be tolerated among free people. That it will finally become a law I cannot and will not believe."

The secretary then read letters of regret sent by Senators Hill and Murphy and Congressmen Quigg, Mervin and Covert, and telegrams of regret from Congressmen Sickles and Hendrix. Senator Hill's letter was received with great applause.

Senator Hill's Letter.

"I need hardly assure you that I am in hearthy sympathy with the purpose of your meeting. An income tax feature has no proper or legitimate place in a tariff reform bill. It endangers and embarrasses an honest and an equitable revision of our tariff laws, which was expected, if not desired, by the citizens of all parties.

"The unfortunate effort to incorporate it in the pending measure has delayed a speedy disposition of the tariff subject, and induced a surrender of nearly every correct and consistent principle upon which a tariff reform measure should be based.

Un-American In Theory.

"An income tax is a scheme of monarchical governments only, which always sanction class legislation, but which is never adopted by republics, except from dire necessity during the emergency of war. It is neither a Democratic nor a Republican principle, but it is socialistic in its inception, un-American in its theory, unequal in its operation, and necessarily offensive in its execution.

"It is unjust because it is unnecessary for purposes of revenue. It is an illy-disguised sectional attack upon the industry, thrift, enterprise and vast business interests of the Empire state, which should be vigorously resented by the men of all parties. It is an odious tax for which the people have never expressed their approval at the polls. In my judgment, it will surely bring disaster to the political party that enacts it.

"It is clear that it would not be adopted by congress if senators would vote according to their conscientious convictions rather than in pursuance of a dicker and a contemptible compromise, founded upon no principle and tolerated only as a miserable makeshift or excused only as a temporary expedient. I am opposed to compromises where questions of essential principle are involved.

"It is immaterial whether the scheme is popular or unpopular, or whether it taxes the many for the benefit of the few or a few for the benefit of the many. It is equally indefensible, vicious and unreasonable.

"As a representative, a citizen and a partisan, I have opposed this income tax fully from the start; I am opposing it now, and I shall continue my opposition to the end."

The Other Speechmakers.

Louis Windmuller said the friends of tariff reform would rather continue to suffer from the business stagnation than have the obnoxious income tax imposed on the community. The income tax had been embodied in the tariff bill for no other purpose than to pander to socialism and secure the favor of representatives with Populist tendencies.

Simon Sterne, Fred Taylor, Professor Charlton T. Lewis and Waldo Smith denounced the income tax.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted calling upon the United States senators from New York to refuse to vote for the tax, and urging the business men of other localities to take like action.

Dr. Wekerle's Successor.

VIENNA, June 2.—Count Hedervary has gone to Buda-Pesth to consult with leading statesmen in regard to the formation of a new ministry. He will not finally decide to assume the premiership until he has received the assurance of the support of Dr. Wekerle and the whole Liberal party. Dr Wekerle will conduct the affairs of the government until his successor is ready to assume charge.

Monthly Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The monthly debt statement shows a net cash balance in the treasury of $117,854,335, of which $78,693,237 is gold reserve. There was a decrease in the public debt during the month of $540,870. The available cash in the treasury decreased during the month $7,243,450.

Mr. Field's Condition.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Cyrus W. Field, Jr., who has been ill for some weeks past, suffered a relapse on Thursday night. His condition last night remained unchanged. He is a son of the late Cyrus W. Field.

You'll find when the time comes to be interested in straw hats, that we've the same fashionable shapes and braids that are shown by the swell retail hatters in Boston and New York.

With the exception of a few of the cheaper grades, our entire straw hat stock has been made to order.

It was the only way in which we could get these special shapes, and this is probably the only place in town where you'll find them.

Our children's straw hats are all from New York, and much daintier and prettier than we've ever shown before.

PUTNAM & SON,
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Central Street, Cor. Warren.

THE SMOKE NUISANCE.

IT MAY BE A PROBLEM FOR LOCAL LEGISLATION.

Great Volume of Smoke Beats Down Into the Thoroughfares From the Chimneys of the Big Downtown Corporations.

The close observer about town has no doubt noticed of late the increase in the volume and density of smoke emitted from the chimneys of the big corporations. Since the coal strike went into effect the local change in the smoke has entirely changed. Formerly the smoke was easily blown away; now it rolls out of the chimney tops and beats down into the surrounding streets. It is especially noticeable on Central street unless a strong westerly wind is blowing. This morning Central street was wrapped in thick smoke to a nauseating degree.

It may happen that legislation may be asked for to compel the use of smoke consumers.

LOCAL NOTES.

The express wagons which formerly made their stand on Anne street, are now stationed on Dutton, above Market street.

Pride of Lowell lodge, Good Templars, met last evening and received two applications. Arrangements were made for a gentleman's bonnet contest, next Friday night.

C. I. Hood recently purchased 20 head of fine Jersey cattle, in Nebraska, Iowa and Missouri, and they arrived in Lowell yesterday and were taken to the farm. All of these are of the same blood as Combination, the famous bull. The lot is equal if not superior to that burned at the fire in the Trull barn. It is evident that Mr. Hood does not intend to let anything jeopardize the reputation his herd has acquired as being the best in the world.

Words for the Wise.

Charles A. Hoitt & Co. having bought the entire stock of goods of Manning & Leighton's assignee, John E. Randall, of Boston, are marking the same at such prices that the entire stock will sell during the five days beginning Tuesday morning, June 5, at 9 o'clock.

There will be a full force of salesmen and sales ladies, and Mr. Hoitt promises prompt and courteous treatment throughout the entire sale, and Messrs. Manning & Leighton and their full force will be connected with the sale.

Have patience and wait for your delivery and all will be correctly and satisfactorily done. This is a bona fide sale and store will be vacated the first of the coming month, and early customers will get the advantage of single and odd pieces. It is worth your attention, even if there is not an article for your house you are in need of.

Facts Greatly Distorted.

The despatch in this morning's Boston Herald, that 140 cows owned by residents of this city and vicinity have been quartined because they were found to be suffering from tuberculosis, is denied by Major Allen, the inspector in this city.

Inspector Allen says that since the work of inspection was commenced the number of cattle examined was as follows: 146 milch cows; 3 bulls; 27 dry cows; 3 young cows; 2 oxen; making a total of 181 cattle.

Of this number it was found that only six were effected, and these were quarantined. Four of the six have been killed, and two are still in quarantine. It was afterwards found that two of the four which were killed were free from tubercula.

These figures are official and give an idea of the work done by Inspector Allen.

Not a Silent Mill.

The Carpet mills are not really silent for the combers are working, the drawing frames are in operation and many of the girl spinners in the Ingrain department are working. A number of machinists are running looms on sample work. In the dyehouse the men are at work. The combers have enough work ahead for a Philadelphia firm to last until June 13th. About 300 hands will have another week's work at least.

Lawler's Fountain Pen

Is equal to any Fountain Pen made, and is sold for less money than any other.

PRICE $1.50.

We warrant every pen. Take one on your vacation. It saves time and trouble.

Thomas H. Lawler,
Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,
79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 37

BUCHANAN'S LETTER.

It Deals With Several Matters Interesting to Labor.

Testimony of a Big Railroad Man—Laborers With Clean Hands and Empty Heads—Tatters and Rags as Mirth Provokers—A New Charge Against Labor Agitators.

H. S. Haines, president of the American Railway association, said some things in his recent address to the association, delivered at the Hotel Brunswick, New York, which are of especial interest to students of the labor question and particularly to railway employees. He said that the shrinkage in the earnings of the railways has reached that point where investors can be paid dividends only by reductions of wages The rivalry for business has become so intense that transportation rates are brought down to a level at which they cannot remain without large reductions in operating expenses or ruin for the companies. Mr. Haines lays the blame for this condition of affairs upon the traffic officials, who are "responsible for gross earnings and are not responsible for anything else."

President Haines showed by illustration that in reducing the expenses of operating a railway about 85 per cent of the reduction must come from the wage fund. But the most interesting of all his statements was when he declared that organization is a protection for labor which is not and cannot be disregarded by officials in making reductions. Here is his exact language upon that point:

> On such a road as I have used for an illustration, out of a total expense account of $2,000,000, about $1,270,000 would go for salaries and wages, and of this amount about $410,000 would be paid to enginemen, firemen, trainmen, switchmen and telegraph operators. Where these classes of employees are protected against reduction of wages by contract, the total reduction must fall upon those classes which are not so organized, and whose wages would amount in all to about two-thirds of the pay roll account. Under such conditions the result of an apparent reduction of 10 per cent in total expenses would be to reduce by 20 per cent the salaries and wages of all officials and employees whose pay was not fixed by contract.

It will be noticed that Colonel Haines speaks of organization and contracts as if they were synonomous terms. He means that labor which is organized can make and enforce contracts in the railway service. No stronger argument in favor of labor organization has ever been made than is found in the above utterances of this leading railway official.

The students of Paris, in an address apropos of the workingmen's May day demonstration, gave expression to a truth which is not extensively recognized in this country. It is that men who work with their brain are just as much workers as those who work with their hands, and that their interests in shaping conditions and regulations so that each laborer may secure the product of his toil is identical with that of the artisan and common laborer. The significant paragraph in the address follows:

> Shall not we also be workingmen the day after graduation, when we go out into the world as physicians, chemists, lawyers, professors, architects, etc., and shall we not ourselves encounter the greater part of the evils that assail the working classes strictly so called? In consequence of the crowding of the liberal professions we behold ourselves coming more and more to constitute a proletariat intellectuel, with its uncertainty of the morrow, its starvation wages and its dependence verging on slavery. Hundreds of graduates are now walking the streets, as unable to find employment for their knowledge as the workingman is for his hands.

The men in the professions and in clerical callings who obtain more than a bare living with hard struggling are a very insignificant minority of the whole number engaged in those employments. Like the mechanics and laborers, they have no share in the great wealth the united labor of all creates; like them, they are victims of vicious laws and customs which enable the few to appropriate the surplus creations of labor and skill, and which have established the great American plutocracy. But when the "labor question" is up these workers with clean hands talk loud and long for the "rights of capital" and snarl and sneer at the protestations of organized labor. They seem to fear that some one will think they are really workingmen — poor, cringing, half starved gudgeons.

Of all the things that tire me there is nothing like the snobbishness of the fellow who works and is ashamed of it for producing a feeling of disgusted weariness. And to think that if those chaps only had the sense to realize their true position and to join hands with the other workers a change could be wrought which would give them a chance if they really possess the superior intelligence they claim! Right here I want to say that the superior intelligence claim has nothing behind it. I know both classes pretty thoroughly, and I declare unhesitatingly that there is twice as much real intelligence per man in the organizations of labor in this country as there is among the fellows who hang up their labor badges with their office coats. The students of Paris in the year 1894 have shown that they have learned a thing or two outside of the rut.

One need not indorse the Coxey method to realize the absolute brutality in this extract from an editorial in the New York Tribune:

> With the tramp brigades swarming in rags and tatters by the wayside from San Francisco to Boston and lasting after free transportation in freight cars, May day is not without its recreations and pleasantries.

No man with a drop of the milk of human kindness in him would write such words as those of his own free will. Their author's only apology is that he is the slave of Whitelaw Reid and must write as his master orders. [illegible] Reid, who sees in the rags and [illegible] of his unfortunate fellow men [illegible] for mirth, once had, and, if [illegible] are true, still has, designs upon [illegible] the high positions in the gift of [illegible] of the United States. He [illegible] himself for the [illegible] tancy of a tribe of cannibals. Waive the fact that a majority of the men who are "swarming by the wayside" are honest men out of work, admit that every "Coxeyite," "commonwealer" and "industrialist" is a tramp of the most depraved order, can any good American see occasion for "pleasantries" in a condition which creates and fosters such miserable wretches in our land, which should be a heaven on earth? But let Reid and his ilk smile while they may. "Rags and tatters" will have their day.

The New York Tribune is little worse than the other partisan newspapers of the country in their utterances upon the "march upon Washington." To a man who reads as I do the editorials in a score or more daily papers, some Republican and others Democratic in politics, the attempt to make political capital out of the unrest of the unemployed is either disgusting or maddening. The Democratic paper says, "McKinleyism and Coxeyism are the same." "Ex-President Harrison and Tom Reed should be given their full share of the shameless responsibility." The Republican editor tells his readers that the attempts of the Democrats, under Cleveland's leadership, to strike down "protection to the American laborer" is the sole cause of the "commonweal armies." The editors (?) who write such stuff laugh in their sleeves over their cuteness in turning a trick against the enemy, and some of them are glad that there is starvation in the land that it may be used for political capital. The worst of it is that many of the fools who read the stuff believe it. That's what is maddening about it.

The News of Galveston blames the labor organizations for drawing men away from farm life to the towns and cities in search of work. It says:

> The young man who lived contentedly at farm work at $15 per month 10 years ago learned from the papers and from the labor agitators that men of his class in the cities were contending in organized and victorious armies for three or four times as much wages and eight hour days, instead of the long and dreary 12 hour day of the hot farm. He was easily persuaded that he and others had a natural right to just such hours and wages as they might demand. He condemned as a "traitor" or "scab" any freeman who dared to apply for work on his own scale. He took eagerly to the discipline which made it a high crime for a carpenter to pick up a painter's brush, and such influences at last made him an uncompromising champion of "organized labor." He will never again be content to work on a farm for what he is worth.

This is rather a new idea, and there may be something in it, but I fail to see that the labor agitators have anything to be ashamed of if they have aroused a desire in the breast of men who were working "12 hour days on the hot farm" for "$15 a month" to change to an eight hour day and "three or four times as much wages." Of course there are other phases of this question worth consideration, but taking the bold statement as it is made by the Galveston News I say hurrah for the agitators who have made men strive to improve their condition.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

Labor In Scandinavian Countries.

Mr. Geoffrey Drage closes his reports on foreign labor with a memoir on the Scandinavian countries and Spain and Portugal. The Scandinavian countries, Mr. Drage says, are making rapid advances in the direction of state socialism, and the various bills on accident insurance, old age pensions and the limitation of the hours of labor all show the influence of recent German legislation, and it seems evident that the governments of Sweden, Norway and Denmark are all inclined toward protective legislation for the working classes. One of the most curious instances of the protection of labor is furnished by Denmark, where a royal commission propose, in order to protect town workmen from the competition of their rivals in the country, that no country tradesman should be allowed to sell his goods outside the district in which he pays personal taxes, and that special permission must be obtained from the minister of the interior by any country workman who wishes to establish himself nearer to a town than four miles. These reports point to a distressed condition on the part of the small agriculturists.

In the richest farming districts of Norway it is stated that the peasant proprietors are falling deeper into debt. In Denmark, even though wages are higher than ever before, the fact still remains that a large proportion of working class families are obliged to live on a sum which ought not to suffice for more than one person. Many of the people are employed on Sundays, and it is provided by the law of April 1, 1891, that no work of a noisy or disturbing nature shall be done in factories between 9 a. m. and 12 p. m. on Sundays and holidays. In a few trades—confectionery, for instance—Sunday is the busiest day in the week.—London Telegraph.

An Annoyance to Clubmen.

One of the drawbacks to club membership is the way in which club lists are used by advertisers. The man who belongs to any conspicuous club is persecuted with all sorts of advertisement by mail. Brokers, champagne dealers and tailors in particular take it for granted apparently that all the members of a reputable club are rich, and accordingly men who never have money to subscribe to new financial schemes, to waste upon champagne or to spend upon superfluous clothing are importuned by circular and by letter to ease their supposed plethora of purse by doing all these things. —New York Mail and Express.

Why He Left the Cobwebs.

Mr. Brown (visiting his stables)—Patrick, you are becoming lazy. Do you ever clean up the stable? Look at those cobwebs.

Patrick—Well, sor, I lave thim cobwibs there fur to ketch the flies an pervint thim plaguin the horses.—Philadelphia Record.

WEALTH AND POVERTY.

The Man Who Controls Another's Labor Is Master of His Life.

Poverty, instead of being mainly the fault of the weak, has in all ages been chiefly the consequence of the unrestricted exercise of power by the strong.

This has sometimes resulted from the legal establishment of privileged classes. Monarchy and nobility are instances of this. A king rules because he has secured control of the political power of a realm. A hereditary nobility results always from the fact that there has been some combination of individuals who have been able to wrest from the body of the people some portion of the power that rightfully belongs in an equal degree to each.

This division of society into legalized classes of varying right and distinctive privileges is merely the result of unrestricted physical or political competition, but the inevitable consequences of perpetuating such inequalities by grant or prescription is ultimately to destroy competition.

What is true of hereditary rank is also true of wealth, which is merely the control of accumulated surplus. One man has the capacity and the luck to make large accumulations. Another, of more power in other directions perhaps, is deficient in that quality. The one acquires the power which capital gives. Adam Smith aptly defines wealth to be "the power to control the labor of the country," and the man who controls another's labor controls the life of him who has no other convertible possession. This power society in a hundred ways perpetuates, so that conditions become permanent even in a republic to almost the same degree as rank in a monarchy, and we have a rich and a poor class. Men rise, it is true, out of the one into the other or fall back from wealth into poverty. The same was true in feudal times. Lords rose and fell with every change of monarchial fortune and as the result of feudal strife. But as organic law became stronger and more certain in its operation the loss of inherited rank became less frequent and the rise to legal privilege more difficult and infrequent. In like manner, as civilization increases, the transformation of the worker into the employer, or of the poor man into a rich man, becomes more and more infrequent.—Albion W. Tourgee.

Squeezing Them Down.

The Brooklyn Elevated Railroad company has made another reduction in the wages of its employees by cutting down the hours of work. Nearly all the stations are in charge of women agents in the daytime, and they have worked from 5 a. m. to 5 p. m. for $10 a week. Hereafter they will work from 5 a. m. to 3 p. m. and get $8.40 a week. The men have worked from 5 p. m. to 5 a. m. for $14 a week, or $2 a day. They will now work from 3 p. m. to 1 a. m. and get $1.67 a day. From 1 a. m. to 5 a. m. the stations will be in charge of the porters, and no tickets will be sold. The conductors will collect fares.

One of the employees said that they must stand the cut in wages or resign, as there were hundreds of men who were ready to take their places. In October the men had their pay cut down from $2.40 a day to $2, with the understanding that as soon as business picked up there would be an increase. Then a few women were appointed day agents at $10 a week, and now all the day agents were women. It was probable that women would soon be put on as night agents also, since they would not have to work after 1 a. m. The station porters get $1 a day. All the employees complain that they are underpaid, and that, even at the meager rates, it is seldom that a full week's work is done so as to secure a full week's pay.

Human Labor at Great Altitudes.

Investigation among the workmen on the Peruvian Central railroad has brought some curious facts to light concerning the capabilities of men to labor in rarefied atmosphere. The line starts at Lima, in latitude 12 degrees, and the highest point reached by the road is at the tunnel of Galeria, which is 15,645 feet above the sea level. From deductions made by the investigators it appears that the men were able to perform a fair "sea level" day's work at any place along the route where the altitude was not greater than 8,000 or 10,000 feet, providing they had gradually worked up to that height from lower levels. At altitudes above 10,000 feet and under 12,000 the amount of work performed by each man showed a sudden falling off of from one-fourth to one-third, and at from 13,000 to 15,000 feet 100 men would do no more work than 50 would do at sea level.

Action of Light Upon Water Colors.

Collectors of water colors will do well to take note of some experiments made in England on the action of light in the weakening and dispersion of the coloring matter in pictures It was found that the sulphides, cadmium, trisulphide of arsenic and indigo are prone to fade from oxidation, due to humidity, air and light. Of these cadmium is especially sensitive to the influence of moisture and will fade in a fortnight in damp air. Trisulphide of arsenic is also seriously affected by damp air, but indigo, while suffering from moisture, shows no signs of deterioration when exposed to dry air or an atmosphere of carbonic acid. Certain colors are affected only by light Of these prussian blue, which fades in carbonic acid as well as in light, resumes its former color in darkness and pure air. The combined action of light and dry or damp air speedily decolorizes the lakes, vermilion and naples yellow, but causes no modification in cobalt red, indian red, yellow ocher and sienna. The tests go to prove that light acting in a damp atmosphere is the principal enemy of water colors.—New York Recorder.

The Peach.

Peaches are a tonic, an aperient, a food and a drink combined. Or, to put it briefly, they are meat and medicine. A good meal may be made on cut peaches, with sugar and cream, bread and butter. After a meal of this variety a person will feel more like attending to the duties of the afternoon than if he or she indulged in heavy foods. Peaches are good before breakfast and after dinner. They are good for the digestion, good for the blood and good for the complexion. Some people eat them without cream or sugar and with good results. The fruit is so rich in sugar and acid that it preserves its flavor a long while, but to get the full benefit it should be eaten as soon as it is cut. Redness of the nose, due to congestion, inflamed complexions, scrofulous and bilious tendencies are said to be materially influenced by a liberal consumption of this luscious fruit. —New York World.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

THE METHOD OF MANAGING BALKY HORSES.

Directions For Boiling Ham—Method of Making New Toilet Covers—Purse of Peas.

To cure shying the best thing to do is to remove a horse's blinders, if your harness carries these disgraceful adjuncts, and give him a chance to see clearly. If you note the symptoms of alarm in time, distract the horse's attention by speaking encouragingly to him, and if necessary by two or three sharp taps with the whip, administered before, never after, the object is passed. What the creature needs then are encouragement and praise, for he has done right and not wrong. If you can get him to go up to and smell it, his fear is usually conquered.

The thing to do is never to let a horse turn back from anything he fears. Get him past it in some way, by coaxing or driving. In an extreme case it may be necessary to lead him, though this is to be deprecated, but get him past it, and that, too, at a slow rate of speed. Never let him rush by anything he is afraid of. If quiet firmness in using the methods does not cause a change for the better, it is because the animal's sight is defective, and all that can be done is to note the presence in the road of objects that his faulty vision may clothe with terror and be on your guard.

If you are riding a kicker, keep the animal's head up and apply the whip strongly to his shoulders. If driving, pull up sharply on one rein, twisting his head to one side. To break up the trick, buckle a stout collar around the pastern point of one fore leg. To this have attached a stout cord passing up through the turret of the saddle on the same side, and thence to your hand. At the first laying back of the ears, switching of the tail or other premonitory symptoms "that there is a kick coming" jerk up the fore foot by means of the rope and let the animal go on three legs for a few paces. He won't like this and will remember the lesson when he again feels like kicking.

If caught in the stall by a shouldering horse, the only thing to do is to kick his knees and pinch his nose, which will cause him to retreat. Your strength will avail you nothing against his. If mounted on the offender, you can readily defeat his object by turning his head to the wall instead of from it.

How to Boil Ham.

Wash a ham well. Put in a boiler and fill with cold water, add 2 blades of mace, a dozen cloves, 6 pepper corns and an ivy leaf. Place over a slow fire and let come to a boil gradually; skim and simmer gently 15 minutes to the pound. When done, let cool in the liquor, take up, remove the skin, brush over with beaten egg and dredge with grated bread crumbs and brown sugar. Set in the oven to brown. Garnish with parsley.

How to Preserve Belting.

The strength of old belting is now renewed or augmented so as to greatly lengthen its service. To accomplish this two large, hollow copper cylinders are provided, and into these steam is admitted, so that they are always heated. In a tank is a solution composed of beeswax, borax, glue, starch and molasses, prepared in equal quantities, and there are guide rollers, through which runs the leather belting which is in process of treatment. The belt which is to be operated upon is started into the machine at a point where it can enter the tank, and while passing through the latter the leather receives an application of the solution. The press rollers immediately squeeze the compound into the fiber of the leather, and then the heat from the cylinders over which the belting is being drawn dries the compound. All the rollers and cylinders rest in the bearings. As represented, the application of this compound to the belt, and immediately drying, is to add strength to the fiber of the leather in a remarkable degree.

How to Make New Toilet Covers.

If a room needs new toilet covers after the spring housecleaning, make them from white cotton point d'esprit laid over a color and edge each piece with a frill of the same, run with a baby ribbon. A set seen recently was of white over pale orange. Cut a piece of white muslin or cheesecloth the size of the top of the dresser and other places for which you want the covers, lay over them a thin layer of cotton sprinkled with violet powder, then tack on a covering of colored sateen. Cut the piece of lace considerably larger than the linings and catch the extra fullness here and there to the lining, so that when finished the lace will lie up lightly and have a slightly crumpled look. Make a wide frill of the lace, turn in a wide hem, and over the hem and just above it sew on the baby ribbon. Set on the frill with a heading. Make a cover for your pincushion, if you use one, in the same way, but without any lining.

How to Make a Puree of Peas.

One quart of green peas or two pint cans, a tablespoonful of butter, a bay leaf, 2 cloves, a pint of milk, a pint of water, a tablespoonful of flour, an onion, a sprig of parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Wash the peas in cold water; then put them in a saucepan with the water and boil 20 minutes. When done, they should be almost dry. Press through a colander. Put the milk on to boil in a farina boiler. Add the bay leaf, onion, cloves and parsley. Rub the butter and flour together until smooth. Strain the milk into the peas; then return to the farina boiler, stir in the butter and flour and stir continually until it boils and thickens; then add the salt and pepper and serve.

Who His Mother Was.

An English paper tells a story of a well known bishop who suffers from impaired vision. He recently held a levee. At length a guest approached and said: "How do you do, my lord? My mother wishes to be kindly remembered to you." "Ah," said the bishop, "that is very good of her. And how is the dear old soul? Nothing like a good old mother! Be sure to take care of your old mother. Good morning." The bishop did not in the least know who his visitor was and said to his footman, "Who was that?" The servant replied, "The last gentleman who left your lordship's reception is the Duke of Connaught."—Argonaut.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

WARMEST AND COLDEST HOURS OF DAY AND NIGHT.

Effect of Accumulated Heat—Modern French Novelists—Temperature and Trees—How Tortoise Shell is Worked.

The first cause of the summer heat is the verticality of the sun's rays, which, being distributed on a smaller space than when more oblique, cause a more intense heat. The second cause is the longer day of summer. When the sun is above and below the horizon for an equal time the same amount of heat is received and radiated, and the temperature is little changed. When the sun is more than 12 hours above the horizon more heat is received than is radiated, and the general temperature rises. The maximum of heat, however, is not the greatest at the summer solstice. To be sure, the sun's rays are then the most direct, the daily increase of heat is the largest, the nightly loss least, and the net increase for one day is the greatest, but on succeeding days the net increase of heat, though not as great, is still greater than the expenditure, and therefore the aggregate increases. This increase in accumulated heat will continue until the maximum is reached, when the loss at night equals the gain by day and begins to exceed it. The maximum of heat is gained when the sun's declination is 12 degrees north, about Aug. 20; the maximum of cold when it is 12 degrees south, Feb. 10. For similar reasons the warmest part of the day is about 2 o'clock p. m., and the coldest part of the night shortly before sunrise. The reasoning thus briefly stated by Thorne is of course reversed when applied to the southern hemisphere and does not in any case take account of the modifying influences of bodies of water, mountain ranges, etc.

Modern French Novelists.

Some interesting statistics are given in The Figaro as to the sale of the works of modern French novelists. Emile Zola heads the list with an average of 90,000 copies, and Alphonse Daudet runs him close with 80,000. Then comes a great gap, Octave Feuillet's 50,000 making a bad third. Pierre Loti and Georges Ohnet are bracketed equal with 45,000 each. Ludovic Halevy's figure is 40,000, Guy de Maupassant falling 5,000 below that total and Paul Bourget dropping to 30,000. Edmond de Goncourt is the last of the five figured men, his average being 25,000. There is a long interval between him and the group composed of Gyp, Anatole France Catulle Mendes, Marcel Prevost, Andre Theuriet and Francois Coppee, whose sales do not exceed 8,000 each. The last batch, little known to English readers, includes Rene Maizeroy, Oscar Metenier, H. Rabusson, Edouard Rod and Armand Silvester, who are set down at 6,500. Zola and Ohnet have both of them far exceeded their averages on special occasions, for of "Nana," "La Debacle" and "Le Maitre de Forges" 150,000 copies were absorbed by the public.

The Temperature of Trees.

The internal temperature of trees has been observed for some time past by M. Prinz of Uccle, in Belgium, who finds their mean annual temperature at the heart of the trunk the same as that of the air, but the mean monthly temperature of the trees sometimes differs from the latter by two or three degrees C. On certain days the difference in question may be as much as 10 degrees C. In very cold weather the internal temperature falls to a few tenths of a degree below the freezing point and then remains stationary. In very hot weather the temperature of the tree stays at 15 degrees C. or thereabouts. A large tree is therefore cooler in hot weather and warmer in cold weather than the air.

The Oldest Tune In the World.

What is the oldest tune in the world? An English journal maintains that it is the tune which is now wedded to the words, "We won't go home till morning." Napoleon's soldiers played it in the shadow of the pyramids in 1799, and the Bedouins who heard it wept for joy. It was found among the children of the desert by the crusaders. No doubt it was howled by Chaldean chappies when they were merry with wine. It is, according to experts, the elemental, protoplasmic tune. And when you come to whistle it to yourself it is simple.

How Tortoise Shell Is Worked.

The soldering of two pieces together is effected by means of hot pinchers, which, while they compress, soften the opposed edge of each piece and amalgamate them into one. Even the raspings and powder produced by the file, mixed with small fragments, are put into molds and subjected to the action of boiling water and thus made into plates of the desired thickness or into various articles which appear to have been cut out of a solid block.

Where the Word "Book" Comes From.

Before paper came into general use our Teutonic forefathers, as we read in chronicles concerning ancient times, wrote letters, accounts and calendars on wood, the fairest and best to be found, the boc, or beech tree, having preference, as it was close grained and abundant in northern Europe, and so it came about that the word book came into use.

The Peppermint Plant.

It is only about two centuries since peppermint was recognized as a distinct species of plant. It was discovered in Hertfordshire, England, by Dr. Eales and is still grown in that county, though more extensively in Surrey, Cambridgeshire, Kent and Lincolnshire. There are two varieties used in commerce—the white and the black.

The Age of the Earth.

A geologist has recently computed the age of the earth, taking for his basis the effect, as shown by careful experiments, of heat and pressure on certain rocks. He concludes from these data that the world has existed as a planet 24,000,000 years. This will stand for a good enough guess until some one else guesses better.

Perpetual Snow.

On the Andes, in latitude 2 degrees, the limit of perpetual snow is 14,760 feet. In Mexico, latitude 19 degrees, the limit is 13,800 feet; on the peak of Teneriffe, 11,454 feet; on Mount Etna, 9,000 feet; on Caucasus, 9,900 feet; on the Pyrenees, 8,400 feet; in Lapland, 3,100 feet; in Iceland, 2,890 feet.

The Sulphur of Commerce.

A large part of the sulphur of commerce comes from Sicily, where it occurs in large quantity in the native condition upon the slopes of Mount Etna. It can also be extracted from iron and copper pyrites, which occur in nearly every country.

Getting Down to Figures.

"How much is your fiance worth?" asked the matter of fact girl of her romantic friend.

"Oh," replied the latter enthusiastically, "my Fred is worth millions on millions!"

"Of course, but I mean how much is he worth in cold cash?"

"Well, he has $14.15 in the bank."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW THE LAUNDRY MAY BE TRANSFORMED.

Scheme For a Summer Room—Genuine Wedding Cake—Culinary Recipes.

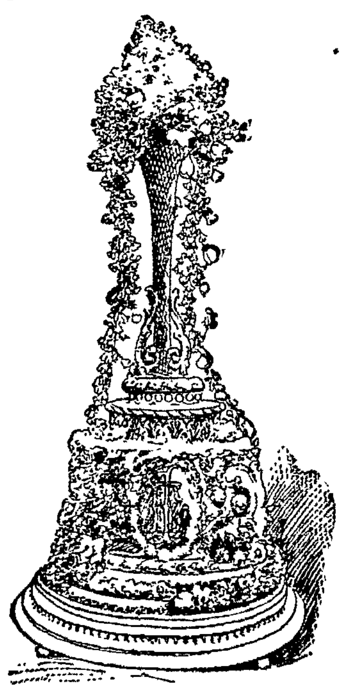
The common laundry table is much used for hall and piazza settles, and when stained and cushioned it bears no small resemblance to the antique "monks' benches," which have been revived of late. A table of this sort may be purchased for $4 or $5, and by pasting strips of lincrusta along the edges and applying oak stain a very good effect of carved oak may be obtained, but it must be well polished to give a satisfactory result, says Harper's Bazar, which furnishes these suggestions.

Mirrors are sometimes set in the high back, which add much to its elegance, and with a cushion of dark green corduroy for the seat a really effective piece of furniture may be secured. These benches are often ornamented with poker work, which is easily mastered, but nailhead decoration is the simplest and most showy of all, as no skill whatever is required, only mathematical accuracy in drawing the pattern and a certain regularity in driving the nails

For piazza use this settle is very popular, but treatment of the sort first mentioned would be too elaborate, and a simple application of dark red paint, with a cushion of corduroy or linen to match, is all that is necessary.

Genuine Wedding Cake.

The cake which graced the wedding feast of the Princess Victoria of Edinburgh affords a pleasing idea of what is occasionally accomplished in the way of a real wedding cake. It stood 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighed 150 pounds, being therefore probably a little bigger and a little heavier than the bride herself.


A ROYAL WEDDING CAKE.

The sides of the cake were decorated with four medallions bearing the monograms of the bride and groom. On top of the cake stood a vase of filigree containing a choice bouquet, composed of white lilac, orange and myrtle blossoms, lilies of the valley, hyacinths, stephanotis, etc.

Scheme For a Summer Room.

To derive the best possible result from warm weather furnishings, mattings should be plain and of fine texture. If a rug is desired, a square one made from three widths of a deep pile carpet in willow green, with fringe at the ends matching the carpet, will be found pleasing. There are greens and greens, it must be remembered, some soothing, cooling and restful, others of that variety of colors which "hit you in the eye," but the right shade of green, combined with white, adapted as a color scheme for a summer room, is unsurpassed. As contrasted to hot colors, such as brown and red, even the moral influence wielded on a torrid day is infinite, avers The Decorator and Furnisher, which advises as follows:

Select for the summer living room a plain, dull finish paper in willow green. Should the woodwork appear shabby it may be brought up to the standard of the surroundings by giving it a couple of coats of ivory enamel paint. In lieu of purchasing fresh wicker furniture, and rather than use the heavy furniture which has done winter service, a great deal may be accomplished in doing over the weather worn porch chairs and the shabby but comfortable wooden rockers of uncertain age. Treated to two coats of ivory or light green enamel paint, furnished with a loose cushion or two covered with cretonne or plaid gingham in green and white, one's room, even under these circumstances, may be a thing of beauty and a joy—for summer.

Orange Cake.

Pare one large orange very thinly and put the rind in a basin with the juice of 2 lemons to soak for an hour. Beat one-half pound of sugar and one-fourth pound of butter to a cream; then drop in the yolks of 5 eggs, one by one, and beat the whole for 10 minutes; then strain the juice and add it. Stir in one-half pound of flour and mix well, then a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven. When the cake is cool, spread the following icing on it: Pare the rind of the 2 lemons very thinly and soak it in the orange juice for an hour; then strain it. Mix the juice with three-fourths of a pound of icing sugar till it is thick and smooth; then use.

Kidney Saute.

Five minutes' cooking suffices for this appetizing dish. Have ready on a hot dish some half dozen rounds of thin toast. Dissolve a small lump of best beef dripping in the saute pan. Skin two mutton kidneys, slice them in rounds one-fourth inch thick, rub each piece in seasoned flour. Toss them quickly over the fire on both sides. Let them be very lightly browned. Place the rounds on the toast, then saute some fine shreds of fat smoked bacon and place over the kidney. Dredge enough flour into the remaining fat to absorb it, add a spoonful of boiling water, one of tomato sauce, a little minced parsley, pepper and salt, boil up once and pour round the dish.

Waste In Cooking Potatoes.

An English scientist, after careful experiments, finds that when potatoes are cooked without removing the skins they lose only 3 per cent of nutritive quality through extraction of the juice. When the skins were removed before boiling, the loss was 14 per cent, which makes the process of cooking the potatoes without their jackets an exceedingly wasteful one.

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BUCHANAN'S LETTER.

It Deals With Several Matters Interesting to Labor.

Testimony of a Big Railroad Man—Laborers With Clean Hands and Empty Heads—Tatters and Rags as Mirth Provokers—A New Charge Against Labor Agitators.

S. S. Haines, president of the American Railway association, said some things in his recent address to the association, delivered at the Hotel Brunswick, New York, which are of especial interest to students of the labor question and particularly to railway employees. He said that the shrinkage in the earnings of the railways has reached that point where investors can be paid dividends only by reductions of wages. The rivalry for business has become so intense that transportation rates are brought down to a level at which they cannot remain without large reductions in operating expenses or ruin for the companies. Mr. Haines lays the blame for this condition of affairs upon the traffic officials, who are "responsible for gross earnings and are not responsible for anything else."

President Haines showed by illustration that in reducing the expenses of operating a railway about 85 per cent of the reduction must come from the wage fund. But the most interesting of all his statements was when he declared that organization is a protection for labor which is not and cannot be disregarded by officials in making reductions. Here is his exact language upon that point:

> On such a road as I have used for an illustration, out of a total expense account of $2,000,000, about $1,270,000 would go for salaries and wages, and of this amount about $410,000 would be paid to engineers, firemen, trainmen, switchmen and telegraph operators. Where these classes of employees are protected against reduction of wages by contract, the total reduction must fall upon those classes which are not so organized, and whose wages would amount in all to about two-thirds of the pay roll account. Under such conditions the result of an apparent reduction of 10 per cent in total expenses would be to reduce by 20 per cent the salaries and wages of all officials and employees whose pay was not fixed by contract.

It will be noticed that Colonel Haines speaks of organization and contracts as if they were synonomous terms. He means that labor which is organized can make and enforce contracts in the railway service. No stronger argument in favor of labor organization has ever been made than is found in the above utterances of this leading railway official.

The students of Paris, in an address apropos of the workingmen's May day demonstration, gave expression to a truth which is not extensively recognized in this country. It is that men who work with their brain are just as much workers as those who work with their hands, and that their interests in keeping conditions and regulations so that each laborer may secure the product of his toil is identical with that of the artisan and common laborer. The significant paragraph in the address follows:

> Shall not we also be workingmen the day after graduation, when we go out into the world as physicians, chemists, lawyers, professors, architects, etc., and shall we not ourselves encounter the greater part of the evils that assail the working classes strictly so called? In consequence of the crowding of the liberal professions we behold ourselves coming more and more to constitute a proletariat intellectuel, with its uncertainty of the morrow, its starvation wages and its dependence verging on slavery. Hundreds of graduates are now walking the streets, as unable to find employment for their knowledge as the workingman is for his hands.

The men in the professions and in clerical callings who obtain more than a bare living with hard struggling are a very insignificant minority of the whole number engaged in those employments. Like the mechanics and laborers, they have no share in the great wealth the united labor of all creates; like them, they are victims of vicious laws and customs which enable the few to appropriate the surplus creations of labor and skill, and which have established the great American plutocracy. But when the "labor question" is up these workers with clean hands talk loud and long for the "rights of capital" and snarl and sneer at the protestations of organized labor. They seem to fear that some one will think they are really workingmen — poor, cringing, half starved gudgeons.

Of all the things that tire me there is nothing like the snobbishness of the fellow who works and is ashamed of it for producing a feeling of disgusted weariness. And to think that if those chaps only had the sense to realize their true position and to join hands with the other workers a change could be wrought which would give them a chance if they really possess the superior intelligence they claim! Right here I want to say that the superior intelligence claim has nothing behind it. I know both classes pretty thoroughly, and I declare unhesitatingly that there is twice as much real intelligence per man in the organizations of labor in this country as there is among the fellows who hang up their labor badges with their office coats. The students of Paris in the year 1894 have shown that they have learned a thing or two outside of the rut.

One need not indorse the Coxey method to realize the absolute brutality in this extract from an editorial in the New York Tribune:

> With the tramp brigades swarming in rags and tatters by the wayside from San Francisco to Boston and lusting after free transportation in freight cars, May day is not without its recreations and pleasantries.

No man with a drop of the milk of human kindness in him would write such words as those of his own free will. Their author's only apology is that he is the slave of Whitelaw Reid and must write as his master orders. This Reid, who sees in the rags and tatters of his unfortunate fellow men occasion for mirth, once had, and, if reports are true, still has, designs upon [illegible] the high positions in the gift of [illegible] people of the United States. He would nominate himself for the chieftaincy of a tribe of cannibals. Waive the fact that a majority of the men who are "swarming by the wayside" are honest men out of work, admit that every "Coxeyite," "commonwealer" and "industrialist" is a tramp of the most depraved order, can any good American see occasion for "pleasantries" in a condition which creates and fosters such miserable wretches in our land, which should be a heaven on earth? But let Reid and his ilk smile while they may. "Rags and tatters" will have their day.

The New York Tribune is little worse than the other partisan newspapers of the country in their utterances upon the "march upon Washington." To a man who reads as I do the editorials in a score or more daily papers, some Republican and others Democratic in politics, the attempt to make political capital out of the unrest of the unemployed is either disgusting or maddening. The Democratic paper says, "McKinleyism and Coxeyism are the same." "Ex-President Harrison and Tom Reed should be given their full share of the shameless responsibility." The Republican editor tells his readers that the attempts of the Democrats, under Cleveland's leadership, to strike down "protection to the American laborer" is the sole cause of the "commonweal armies." The editors (?) who write such stuff laugh in their sleeves over their cuteness in turning a trick against the enemy, and some of them are glad that there is starvation in the land that it may be used for political capital. The worst of it is that many of the fools who read the stuff believe it. That's what is maddening about it.

The News of Galveston blames the labor organizations for drawing men away from farm life to the towns and cities in search of work. It says:

> The young man who lived contentedly at farm work at $15 per month 10 years ago learned from the papers and from the labor agitators that men of his class in the cities were contending in organized and victorious armies for three or four times as much wages and eight hour days, instead of the long and dreary 12 hour day of the hot farm. He was easily persuaded that he and others had a natural right to just such hours and wages as they might demand. He condemned as a "traitor" or "scab" any freeman who dared to apply for work on his own scale. He took eagerly to the discipline which made it a high crime for a carpenter to pick up a painter's brush, and such influences at last made him an uncompromising champion of "organized labor." He will never again be content to work on a farm for what he is worth.

This is rather a new idea, and there may be something in it, but I fail to see that the labor agitators have anything to be ashamed of if they have aroused a desire in the breast of men who were working "12 hour days on the hot farm" for "$15 a month" to change to an eight hour day and "three or four times as much wages." Of course there are other phases of this question worth consideration, but taking the bold statement as it is made by the Galveston News I say hurrah for the agitators who have made men strive to improve their condition.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

Labor In Scandinavian Countries.

Mr. Geoffrey Drage closes his reports on foreign labor with a memoir on the Scandinavian countries and Spain and Portugal. The Scandinavian countries, Mr. Drage says, are making rapid advances in the direction of state socialism, and the various bills on accident insurance, old age pensions and the limitation of the hours of labor all show the influence of recent German legislation, and it seems evident that the governments of Sweden, Norway and Denmark are all inclined toward protective legislation for the working classes. One of the most curious instances of the protection of labor is furnished by Denmark, where a royal commission propose, in order to protect town workmen from the competition of their rivals in the country, that no country tradesman should be allowed to sell his goods outside the district in which he pays personal taxes, and that special permission must be obtained from the minister of the interior by any country workman who wishes to establish himself nearer to a town than four miles. These reports point to a distressed condition on the part of the small agriculturists.

In the richest farming districts of Norway it is stated that the peasant proprietors are falling deeper into debt. In Denmark, even though wages are higher than ever before, the fact still remains that a large proportion of working class families are obliged to live on a sum which ought not to suffice for more than one person. Many of the people are employed on Sundays, and it is provided by the law of April 1, 1891, that no work of a noisy or disturbing nature shall be done in factories between 9 a. m. and 12 p. m. on Sundays and holidays. In a few trades—confectionery, for instance—Sunday is the busiest day in the week.—London Telegraph.

An Annoyance to Clubmen.

One of the drawbacks to club membership is the way in which club lists are used by advertisers. The man who belongs to any conspicuous club is persecuted with all sorts of advertisement by mail. Brokers, champagne dealers and tailors in particular take it for granted apparently that all the members of a reputable club are rich, and accordingly men who never have money to subscribe to new financial schemes, to waste upon champagne or to spend upon superfluous clothing are importuned by circular and by letter to ease their supposed plethora of purse by doing all these things.—New York Mail and Express.

Why He Left the Cobwebs.

Mr. Brown (visiting his stables)—Patrick, you are becoming lazy. Do you ever clean up this stable? Look at those cobwebs.

Patrick—Well, sur, I have thim cobwibs there fur to katch the flies an purvint thim plaguin the horses.—Philadelphia Record.

WEALTH AND POVERTY.

The Man Who Controls Another's Labor Is Master of His Life.

Poverty, instead of being mainly the fault of the weak, has in all ages been chiefly the consequence of the unrestricted exercise of power by the strong.

This has sometimes resulted from the legal establishment of privileged classes. Monarchy and nobility are instances of this. A king rules because he has secured control of the political power of a realm. A hereditary nobility results always from the fact that there has been some combination of individuals who have been able to wrest from the body of the people some portion of the power that rightfully belongs in an equal degree to each.

This division of society into legalized classes of varying right and distinctive privileges is merely the result of unrestricted physical or political competition, but the inevitable consequences of perpetuating such inequalities by grant or prescription is ultimately to destroy competition.

What is true of hereditary rank is also true of wealth, which is merely the control of accumulated surplus. One man has the capacity and the luck to make large accumulations. Another, of more power in other directions perhaps, is deficient in that quality. The one acquires the power which capital gives. Adam Smith aptly defines wealth to be "the power to control the labor of the country," and the man who controls another's labor controls the life of him who has no other convertible possession. This power society in a hundred ways perpetuates, so that conditions become permanent even in a republic to almost the same degree as rank in a monarchy, and we have a rich and a poor class. Men rise, it is true, out of the one into the other or fall back from wealth into poverty. The same was true in feudal times. Lords rose and fell with every change of monarchial fortune and as the result of feudal strife. But as organic law became stronger and more certain in its operation the loss of inherited rank became less frequent and the rise to legal privilege more difficult and infrequent. In like manner, as civilization increases, the transformation of the worker into the employer, or of the poor man into a rich man, becomes more and more infrequent.—Albion W. Tourgee.

Squeezing Them Down.

The Brooklyn Elevated Railroad company has made another reduction in the wages of its employees by cutting down the hours of work. Nearly all the stations are in charge of women agents in the daytime, and they have worked from 5 a. m. to 5 p. m. for $10 a week. Hereafter they will work from 5 a. m. to 9 p. m. and get $8.40 a week. The men have worked from 5 p. m. to 5 a. m. for $14 a week, or $2 a day. They will now work from 8 p. m. to 1 a. m. and get $1.07 a day. From 1 a. m. to 5 a. m. the stations will be in charge of the porters, and no tickets will be sold. The conductors will collect fares.

One of the employees said that they must stand the cut in wages or resign, as there were hundreds of men who were ready to take their places. In October the men had their pay cut down from $2.40 a day to $2, with the understanding that as soon as business picked up there would be an increase. Then a few women were appointed day agents at $10 a week, and now all the day agents were women. It was probable that women would soon be put on as night agents also, since they would not have to work after 1 a. m. The station porters get $1 a day. All the employees complain that they are underpaid, and that, even at the meager rates, it is seldom that a full week's work is done so as to secure a full week's pay.

Human Labor at Great Altitudes.

Investigation among the workmen on the Peruvian Central railroad has brought some curious facts to light concerning the capabilities of men to labor in rarefied atmosphere. The line starts at Lima, in latitude 12 degrees, and the highest point reached by the road is at the tunnel of Galeria, which is 15,645 feet above the sea level. From deductions made by the investigators it appears that the men were able to perform a fair "sea level" day's work at any place along the route where the altitude was not greater than 8,000 or 10,000 feet, providing they had gradually worked up to that height from lower levels. At altitudes above 10,000 feet and under 12,000 the amount of work performed by each man showed a sudden falling off of from one-fourth to one-third, and at from 13,000 to 15,000 feet 100 men would do no more work than 50 would do at sea level.

Action of Light Upon Water Colors.

Collectors of water colors will do well to take note of some experiments made in England on the action of light in the weakening and dispersion of the coloring matter in pictures. It was found that the sulphides, cadmium, trisulphide of arsenic and indigo are prone to fade from oxidation, due to humidity, air and light. Of these cadmium is especially sensitive to the influence of moisture and will fade in a fortnight in damp air. Trisulphide of arsenic is also seriously affected by damp air, but indigo, while suffering from moisture, shows no signs of deterioration when exposed to dry air or an atmosphere of carbonic acid. Certain colors are affected only by light. Of these prussian blue, which fades in carbonic acid as well as in light, resumes its former color in darkness and pure air. The combined action of light and dry or damp air speedily decolorizes the lakes, vermilion and naples yellow, but causes no modification in cobalt red, indian red, yellow ocher and sienna. The tests go to prove that light acting in a damp atmosphere is the principal enemy of water colors.—New York Recorder.

The Peach.

Peaches are a tonic, an aperient, a food and a drink combined. Or, to put it briefly, they are meat and medicine. A good meal may be made on cut peaches, with sugar and cream, bread and butter. After a meal of this variety a person will feel more like attending to the duties of the afternoon than if he or she indulged in heavy foods. Peaches are good before breakfast and after dinner. They are good for the digestion, good for the blood and good for the complexion. Some people eat them without cream or sugar and with good results. The fruit is so rich in sugar and acid that it preserves its flavor a long while, but to get the full benefit it should be eaten as soon as it is cut. Redness of the nose, due to congestion, inflamed complexions, scrofulous and bilious tendencies are said to be materially influenced by a liberal consumption of this luscious fruit.—New York World.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

THE METHOD OF MANAGING BALKY HORSES.

Directions For Boiling Ham—Method of Making New Toilet Covers—Puree of Peas.

To cure shying the best thing to do is to remove a horse's blinders, if your harness carries these disgraceful adjuncts, and give him a chance to see clearly. If you note the symptoms of alarm in time, distract the horse's attention by speaking encouragingly to him, and if necessary by two or three sharp taps with the whip, administered before, never after, the object is passed. What the creature needs then are encouragement and praise, for he has done right and not wrong. If you can get him to go up to and smell it, his fear is usually conquered.

The thing to do is never to let a horse turn back from anything he fears. Get him past it in some way, by coaxing or driving. In an extreme case it may be necessary to lead him, though this is to be deprecated, but get him past it, and that, too, at a slow rate of speed. Never let him rush by anything he is afraid of. If quiet firmness in using the methods does not cause a change for the better, it is because the animal's sight is defective, and all that can be done is to note the presence in the road of objects that his faulty vision may clothe with terror and be on your guard.

If you are riding a kicker, keep the animal's head up and apply the whip strongly to his shoulders. If driving, pull up sharply on one rein, twisting his head to one side. To break up the trick, buckle a stout collar around the pastern point of one fore leg. To this have attached a stout cord passing up through the turret of the saddle on the same side, and thence to your hand. At the first laying back of the ears, switching of the tail or other premonitory symptoms "that there is a kick coming" jerk up the fore foot by means of the rope and let the animal go on three legs for a few paces. He won't like this and will remember the lesson when he again feels like kicking.

If caught in the stall by a shouldering horse, the only thing to do is to kick his knees and pinch his nose, which will cause him to retreat. Your strength will avail you nothing against his. If mounted on the offender, you can readily defeat his object by turning his head to the wall instead of from it.

How to Boil Ham.

Wash a ham well. Put in a boiler and fill with cold water, add 2 blades of mace, a dozen cloves, 6 pepper corns and an ivy leaf. Place over a slow fire and let come to a boil gradually; skim and simmer gently 15 minutes to the pound. When done, let cool in the liquor, take up, remove the skin, brush over with beaten egg and dredge with grated bread crumbs and brown sugar. Set in the oven to brown. Garnish with parsley.

How to Preserve Belting.

The strength of old belting is now renewed or augmented so as to greatly lengthen its service. To accomplish this two large, hollow copper cylinders are provided, and into these steam is admitted, so that they are always heated. In a tank is a solution composed of beeswax, borax, glue, starch and molasses, prepared in equal quantities, and there are guide rollers, through which runs the leather belting which is in process of treatment. The belt which is to be operated upon is started into the machine at a point where it can enter the tank, and while passing through the latter the leather receives an application of the solution. The press rollers immediately squeeze the compound into the fiber of the leather, and then the heat from the cylinders over which the belting is being drawn dries the compound. All the rollers and cylinders rest in the bearings. As represented, the application of this compound to the belt, and immediately drying, is to add strength to the fiber of the leather in a remarkable degree.

How to Make New Toilet Covers.

If a room needs new toilet covers after the spring housecleaning, make them from white cotton point d'esprit laid over a color and edge each piece with a frill of the same, run with a baby ribbon. A set seen recently was of white over pale orange. Cut a piece of white muslin or cheesecloth the size of the top of the dresser and other places for which you want the covers, lay over them a thin layer of cotton sprinkled with violet powder, then tack on a covering of colored sateen. Cut the piece of lace considerably larger than the linings and catch the extra fullness here and there to the lining, so that when finished the lace will lie up lightly and have a slightly crumpled look. Make a wide frill of the lace, turn in a wide hem, and over the hem and just above it sew on the baby ribbon. Set on the frill with a heading. Make a cover for your pincushion, if you use one, in the same way, but without any lining.

How to Make a Puree of Peas.

One quart of green peas or two pint cans, a tablespoonful of butter, a bay leaf, 2 cloves, a pint of milk, a pint of water, a tablespoonful of flour, an onion, a sprig of parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Wash the peas in cold water; then put them in a saucepan with the water and boil 20 minutes. When done, they should be almost dry. Press through a colander. Put the milk on to boil in a farina boiler. Add the bay leaf, onion, cloves and parsley. Rub the butter and flour together until smooth. Strain the milk into the peas; then return to the farina boiler, stir in the butter and flour and stir continually until it boils and thickens; then add the salt and pepper and serve.

Who His Mother Was.

An English paper tells a story of a well known bishop who suffers from impaired vision. He recently held a levee. At length a guest approached and said: "How do you do, my lord? My mother wishes to be kindly remembered to you." "Ah," said the bishop, "that is very good of her. And how is the dear old soul? Nothing like a good old mother! Be sure to take care of your old mother. Good morning." The bishop did not in the least know who his visitor was and said to his footman, "Who was that?" The servant replied, "The last gentleman who left your lordship's reception is the Duke of Connaught."—Argonaut.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

WARMEST AND COLDEST HOURS OF DAY AND NIGHT.

Effect of Accumulated Heat—Modern French Novelists—Temperature and Trees—How Tortoise Shell Is Worked.

The first cause of the summer heat is the verticality of the sun's rays, which, being distributed on a smaller space than when more oblique, cause a more intense heat. The second cause is the longer day of summer. When the sun is above and below the horizon for an equal time the same amount of heat is received and radiated, and the temperature is little changed. When the sun is more than 12 hours above the horizon more heat is received than is radiated, and the general temperature rises. The maximum of heat, however, is not the greatest at the summer solstice. To be sure, the sun's rays are then the most direct, the daily increase of heat is the largest, the nightly loss least, and the net increase for one day is the greatest, but on succeeding days the net increase of heat, though not as great, is still greater than the expenditure, and therefore the aggregate increases. This increase in accumulated heat will continue until the maximum is reached, when the loss at night equals the gain by day and begins to exceed it. The maximum of heat is gained when the sun's declination is 12 degrees north, about Aug. 20; the maximum of cold when it is 12 degrees south, Feb. 10. For similar reasons the warmest part of the day is about 2 o'clock p. m., and the coldest part of the night shortly before sunrise. The reasoning thus briefly stated by Thorne is of course reversed when applied to the southern hemisphere and does not in any case take account of the modifying influences of bodies of water, mountain ranges, etc.

Modern French Novelists.

Some interesting statistics are given in The Figaro as to the sale of the works of modern French novelists. Emile Zola heads the list with an average of 90,000 copies, and Alphonse Daudet runs him close with 80,000. Then comes a great gap, Octave Feuillet's 60,000 making a bad third. Pierre Loti and Georges Ohnet are bracketed equal with 45,000 each. Ludovic Halevy's figure is 40,000, Guy de Maupassant falling 5,000 below that total and Paul Bourget dropping to 30,000. Edmond de Goncourt is the last of the five figured men, his average being 25,000. There is a long interval between him and the group composed of Gyp, Anatole France Catulle Mendes, Marcel Prevost, Andre Theuriet and Francois Coppee, whose sales do not exceed 8,000 each. The last batch, little known to English readers, includes Rene Maizeroy, Oscar Metenier, H. Rabusson, Edouard Rod and Armand Silvester, who are set down at 6,500. Zola and Ohnet have both of them far exceeded their averages on special occasions, for of "Nana," "La Debacle" and "Le Maitre de Forges" 150,000 copies were absorbed by the public.

The Temperature of Trees.

The internal temperature of trees has been observed for some time past by M. Prinz of Uccle, in Belgium, who finds their mean annual temperature at the heart of the trunk the same as that of the air, but the mean monthly temperature of the trees sometimes differs from the latter by two or three degrees C. On certain days the difference in question may be as much as 10 degrees C. In very cold weather the internal temperature falls to a few tenths of a degree below the freezing point and then remains stationary. In very hot weather the temperature of the tree stays at 15 degrees C. or thereabouts. A large tree is therefore cooler in hot weather and warmer in cold weather than the air.

The Oldest Tune In the World.

What is the oldest tune in the world? An English journal maintains that it is the tune which is now wedded to the words, "We won't go home till morning." Napoleon's soldiers played it in the shadow of the pyramids in 1799, and the Bedouins who heard it wept for joy. It was found among the children of the desert by the crusaders. No doubt it was howled by Chaldean chappies when they were merry with wine. It is, according to experts, the elemental, protoplasmic tune. And when you come to whistle it to yourself it is simple.

How Tortoise Shell Is Worked.

The soldering of two pieces together is effected by means of hot pinchers, which, while they compress, soften the opposed edge of each piece and amalgamate them into one. Even the raspings and powder produced by the file, mixed with small fragments, are put into molds and subjected to the action of boiling water and thus made into plates of the desired thickness or into various articles which appear to have been cut out of a solid block.

Where the Word "Book" Comes From.

Before paper came into general use our Teutonic forefathers, as we read in chronicles concerning ancient times, wrote letters, accounts and calendars on wood, the fairest and best to be found, the boc, or beech tree, having preference, as it was close grained and abundant in northern Europe, and so it came about that the word book came into use.

The Peppermint Plant.

It is only about two centuries since peppermint was recognized as a distinct species of plant. It was discovered in Hertfordshire, England, by Dr. Eales and is still grown in that county, though more extensively in Surrey, Cambridgeshire, Kent and Lincolnshire. There are two varieties used in commerce—the white and the black.

The Age of the Earth.

A geologist has recently computed the age of the earth, taking for his basis the effect, as shown by careful experiments, of heat and pressure on certain rocks. He concludes from these data that the world has existed as a planet 24,000,000 years. This will stand for a good enough guess until some one else guesses better.

Perpetual Snow.

On the Andes, in latitude 2 degrees, the limit of perpetual snow is 14,760 feet. In Mexico, latitude 19 degrees, the limit is 13,800 feet; on the peak of Teneriffe, 11,454 feet; on Mount Etna, 9,000 feet; on Caucasus, 9,000 feet; on the Pyrenees, 8,400 feet; in Lapland, 3,100 feet; in Iceland, 2,800 feet.

The Sulphur of Commerce.

A large part of the sulphur of commerce comes from Sicily, where it occurs in large quantity in the native condition upon the slopes of Mount Etna. It can also be extracted from iron and copper pyrites, which occur in nearly every country.

Getting Down to Figures.

"How much is your fiance worth?" asked the matter of fact girl of her romantic friend.

"Oh," replied the latter enthusiastically, "my Fred is worth millions on millions!"

"Of course, but I mean how much is he worth in cold cash?"

"Well, he has $14.18 in the bank."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW THE LAUNDRY MAY BE TRANSFORMED.

Scheme For a Summer Room—Genuine Wedding Cake—Culinary Recipes.

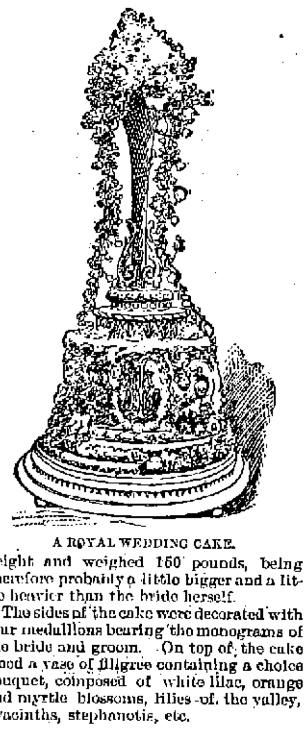
The common laundry table is much used for hall and piazza settles, and when stained and cushioned it bears no small resemblance to the antique "monks' benches," which have been revived of late. A table of this sort may be purchased for $4 or $5, and by pasting strips of lincrusta along the edges and applying oak stain a very good effect of carved oak may be obtained, but it must be well polished to give a satisfactory result, says Harper's Bazar, which furnishes these suggestions.

Mirrors are sometimes set in the high back, which add much to its elegance, and with a cushion of dark green corduroy for the seat a really effective piece of furniture may be secured. These benches are often ornamented with poker work, which is easily mastered, but nailhead decoration is the simplest and most showy of all, as no skill whatever is required, only mathematical accuracy in drawing the pattern and a certain regularity in driving the nails.

For piazza use this settle is very popular, but treatment of the sort first mentioned would be too elaborate, and a simple application of dark red paint, with a cushion of corduroy or linen to match, is all that is necessary.

Genuine Wedding Cake.

The cake which graced the wedding feast of the Princess Victoria of Edinburgh affords a pleasing idea of what is occasionally accomplished in the way of a real wedding cake. It stood 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighed 150 pounds, being therefore probably a little bigger and a little heavier than the bride herself.


A ROYAL WEDDING CAKE.

The sides of the cake were decorated with four medallions bearing the monograms of the bride and groom. On top of the cake stood a vase of filigree containing a choice bouquet, composed of white lilac, orange and myrtle blossoms, lilies of the valley, hyacinths, stephanotis, etc.

Scheme For a Summer Room.

To derive the best possible result from warm weather furnishings, mattings should be plain and of fine texture. If a rug is desired, a square one made from three widths of a deep pile carpet in willow green, with fringe at the ends matching the carpet, will be found pleasing. There are greens and greens, it must be remembered, some soothing, cooling and restful, others of that variety of colors which "hit you in the eye," but the right shade of green, combined with white, adapted as a color scheme for a summer room, is unsurpassed. As contrasted to hot colors, such as brown and red, even the moral influence wielded on a torrid day is infinite, avers The Decorator and Furnisher, which advises as follows:

Select for the summer living room a plain, dull finish paper in willow green. Should the woodwork appear shabby it may be brought up to the standard of the surroundings by giving it a couple of coats of ivory enamel paint. In lieu of purchasing fresh wicker furniture, and rather than use the heavy furniture which has done winter service, a great deal may be accomplished in doing over the weather worn porch chairs and the shabby but comfortable wooden rockers of uncertain age. Treated to two coats of ivory or light green enamel paint, furnished with a loose cushion or two covered with cretonne or plaid gingham in green and white, one's room, even under these circumstances, may be a thing of beauty and a joy—for summer.

Orange Cake.

Pare one large orange very thinly and put the rind in a basin with the juice of 2 lemons to soak for an hour. Beat one-half pound of sugar and one-fourth pound of butter to a cream; then drop in the yolks of 5 eggs, one by one, and beat the whole for 10 minutes; then strain the juice and add it. Stir in one-half pound of flour and mix well, then a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven. When the cake is cool, spread the following icing on it: Pare the rind of the 2 lemons very thinly and soak it in the orange juice for an hour; then strain it. Mix the juice with three-fourths of a pound of icing sugar till it is thick and smooth; then use.

Kidney Saute.

Five minutes' cooking suffices for this appetizing dish. Have ready on a hot dish some half dozen rounds of thin toast. Dissolve a small lump of best beef dripping in the saute pan. Skin two mutton kidneys, slice them in rounds one-fourth inch thick, rub each piece in seasoned flour. Toss them quickly over the fire on both sides. Let them be very lightly browned. Place the rounds on the toast, then saute some fine shreds of fat smoked bacon and place over the kidney. Dredge enough flour into the remaining fat to absorb it, add a spoonful of boiling water, one of tomato sauce, a little minced parsley, pepper and salt, boil up once and pour round the dish.

Waste In Cooking Potatoes.

An English scientist, after careful experiments, finds that when potatoes are cooked without removing the skins they lose only 8 per cent of nutritive quality through extraction of the juice. When the skins were removed before boiling, the loss was 14 per cent, which makes the process of cooking the potatoes without their jackets an exceedingly wasteful one.

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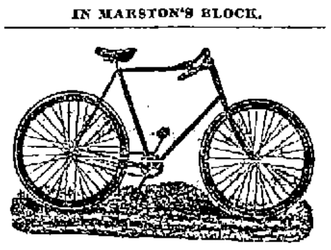
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TRADE REVIEW

Scarcity of Coal Affecting Iron Trade.

THE PRICE OF WHEAT STILL LOWER.

Business Failures and Changes of Week.

It is a sign of cheering import that in finished business, represented by clearings and railway tonnage, there has been less decrease since the strike began than might have been expected. Meanwhile the consequent interruption of traffic and industry increases.

The stoppage of iron furnaces between the Allegheny mountains and the Mississippi river has become complete, and a great number of concerns manufacturing iron and others requiring soft coal or coke for fuel have been forced to stop. Business cannot increase in volume under such circumstances, and payments through all clearing houses for two weeks show a decrease compared with last year. Hesitation of buyers and cancellation of some of the scanty orders already given, make the outlook for textile manufactures less encouraging.

Concessions in cotton goods have not improved the market nor prevented accumulations. In woolen, the dress goods mills have fair orders, and in men's goods it is held that fully half the machinery is unemployed, while cancellations are numerous, without effort to place new orders.

The Wool Market.

Sales of wool at three chief markets have been 3 384,000 pounds for the week, against 2,766,000 last year, about 6,000,000 a week being required from those markets for a full supply. New fine territory and Texas wool has sold at 8 to 9 cents, and 30 to 32 cents cleaned appears to be about the ruling price, but at Boston demoralization makes prices nominal.

Again the lowest price ever recorded has been made for cash wheat, 56 1-4 cents at New York, against 75 cents a year ago. while the average in May, 1892, was 90 cents, and in April, 1891, $1.18 1-2. Western receipts are naturally small, only 1,358,864 bushels for the week, against 2,919,599 last year, but Atlantic exports were only 807,800 bushels, against 2,241,000 last year.

Cotton has varied little, though receipts from plantations have fallen off, for stocks in sight are very large, a new crop for which prospects are decidedly good is drawing near, and the demand for goods is uncertain.

Liabilities reported in failures for the fourth week of May were $2,593,087, and for four weeks ending May 24, $11,391,042, of which $4,445,605 were of manufacturing and $5,606,891 of trading concerns. Reports yet to come in may increase the aggregate to $14,000,000 for the month. Failures this week have been 183 in the United States, against 238 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 21 last year. Only two failures, both banking, are for $100,000 or more.

Decision on the Jenkins' Injunction.

CHICAGO, June 2.—The United States court of appeals decided yesterday that the appeal of the labor organizations from Judge Jenkins' order forbidding them to quit work on the Northern Pacific railroad will not go direct to the United States supreme court. Judges Harlan, Woods and Bunn decided they would not certify the record in the case to the supreme court, but would hear oral arguments on the appeal themselves.

Colonel Ainsworth's Case.

WASHINGTON, June 2. — District Attorney Barney has noted an appeal from the decision quashing the indictment against Colonel Ainsworth for his connection with the Fords theater horror. The appeal is indicative of Mr. Barney's intention to secure a trial under an indictment that would render conviction possible. It is believed there will be no military proceedings instituted against Ainsworth.

Safely Landed at Last.

WORCESTER, Mass, June 2. — Samuel Alexander, the murderer of James Nesbitt of Chicopee, who was committed to the Worcester lunatic hospital by order of the court, and escaped from that institution July 6, 1893, is again in confinement at this institution, having been brought here Wednesday by State Detective J. H. Whitney, though the fact of his recommitment was kept as profound a secret as was his escape.

Meeting of Keelers' Creditors.

BOSTON, June 2—A meeting of the creditors of the firm of Keeler & Co., dealers in furniture and upholstery of this city, was held in the New England Exchange yesterday. The statement showed the liabilities at $88,446 54, and the assets at $94,178 11. A committee was appointed to investigate and report next week.

Seeking Another Conference.

CLEVELAND, June 2.—Members of the Ohio and Pennsylvania coal operators' committee conferred yesterday, in reference to holding another conference between the miners and operators. It is hoped a conference may be held on Monday or Tuesday.

Tuberculosis In Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, June 2—The state board of health has discovered that Rhode Island is still overrun with cattle suffering from tuberculosis. During the past week 18 cattle have been killed, making a total of nearly 150 since the investigation commenced.

Cleveland and Carlisle on Good Terms.

WASHINGTON, June 2—The story that the relations existing between the president and Secretary Carlisle are strained because of the sugar schedule, and that Mr. Carlisle may resign his place in the cabinet, is regarded as absurd here.

The Boatswain Held For Trial.

LIVERPOOL, June 2. — McLloyd, the colored boatswain of the ship Clan MacFarlane, who shot and wounded one of the crew named Charles, also a colored man, during a voyage from Samarang to New York, was committed for trial here.

Mr. Ogden's Will to Be Contested.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Clarence M. and Alice C. Ogden have filed a notice of a contest of the will of their father, Charles M. Ogden, who left nothing to his children.

Iron Hall Officials Indicted.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—The grand jury found a true bill of indictment against Freeman, Somerby, Baker, Glading and Echersly, at the supreme sitting of the order of the Iron Hall, for conspiring to defraud the order by converting $200,000 of its funds to the Mutual Banking Surety Trust and Safe Deposit company, and with obstructing the administration of public justice.

WARNER ON THE STAND.

He Takes Advantage of His Position In the Sugar Investigation.

WASHINGTON, June 2—In the course of the Sugar trust investigation every member of the finance committee, in giving testimony, acknowledged that he had had interviews with both sugar planters and refiners or their representatives. In every case it was shown that the planters urged specific duties, and the refiners and also Mr. Carlisle urged ad valorem duties. The planters who wanted specific duties on their sugar were given ad valorem rates on the raw product. The refiners who wanted ad valorem rates on the refined sugars were given specific rates.

It is claimed that the ad valorem rate on the raw sugar works to the disadvantage of the producer in this country, while the specific duty on the refined sugar gives the refiner an absolute and fixed amount, but not quite what he would have had had the 45 per cent proposition gone through.

It is probable that from this time on the reports of the investigating committee will not go to the senate with such unanimity as appeared in the report concerning the recalcitrant correspondents.

All the testimony in the case will be reported to the senate and printed as fast as practicable.

The investigating committee spent more than an hour yesterday examining Congressman John Dewitt Warner with reference to allegations that the Sugar trust attempted to secure his vote while the tariff bill was under discussion in the house.

Although the members of the committee refuse to make any statement concerning the testimony of Mr. Warner, it is said that it was of a rather sensational sort, and delivered in a most emphatic manner.

It is understood that Mr. Warner practically admitted the statements made in the press that when he was making his fight for free sugar in the house the effort was made to cause him to desist, and the statement was made to him that it was desirable from a political point of view that sugar should be given a duty.

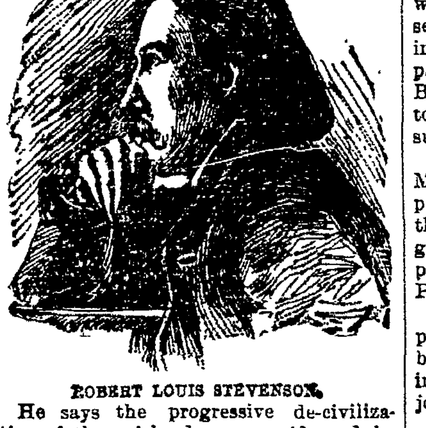
The committee endeavored to get Mr. Warner to give the names of those who were said to have made this statement to him, but he declined. His membership in the other body of congress makes him a privileged witness, and one who comes before the committee voluntarily.

The committee adjourned till Monday next.

SAMOAN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Stevenson's Recital of the Cause of Troubles at the Islands.

LONDON, June 2.—Robert Louis Stevenson, in a letter to The Times, gives a picturesque recital of the recent events in Samoa.



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

He says the progressive de-civilization of these islands was evidenced by the female heads taken in the last war, and the treatment of white missionaries in this. Our methods of pull devil, pull-beggar, general indecision and frequent panic are the best calculated in the world to bring on a massacre of the whites.

In a consistent dignity, a consistent and independent figure of a chief justice, the enforcement of the laws, and above all the laws against barbarity, a consular board, the same in the presence as in the absence of warships, will be found our best defense. If the farce of the Berlin act is to be continued, it will be necessary to moderate it.

Colorado's Flooded Districts.

COLORADO SPRINGS, June 2—The Rio Grande reservoir dam at Palmer lake is leaking badly, but it is thought it will be saved. The Monument dam is safe. Several houses in Colorado City and Manitou have also been washed away. Between this city and Cheyenne canyon, all the bridges have been washed out. The Colorado Midland had trains running west yesterday.

Diseased Cattle Examined.

LONDON, June 2—The president of the board of agriculture has announced that the experts who had been examining the diseased lungs of animals landed from the steamer Toronto on May 20, and from the steamship Laurentian on May 23, had reported that some of the animals were affected with pleuro-pneumonia.

Maxim's New Invention.

LONDON, June 2.—Maxim, the manufacturer of rapid fire guns, gave an exhibition here yesterday of the cuirass which he has invented in opposition to the bullet-proof coat of Herr Dowe. The cuirass is a thin sheet of steel, which the bullets fired at it failed to pierce, pieces of the missiles flying in all directions.

Newfoundland's Political Muddle.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., June 2.—The governor will accept the advice of the ministry and further prorogue the legislature, although the revenue bill expires next week. Justice Little has accepted the task of hearing the remainder of the Trinity cases and adjudicating them, the chief justice being too ill.

A Plague-Stricken Family.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 2. — Three children of the family of Michael Bresnahan of this city were yesterday pronounced to be suffering with smallpox. The family has been taken to the pesthouse and a police quarantine established over the house.

Steinitz Smarting Under Defeat.

MONTREAL, June 2.—William Steinitz, ex-world's chess champion, has issued a challenge to Emanuel Lasker, the chess champion, for another match on the same conditions of the last one, not to take place later than Dec. 1.

SUGAR

Still Engages Attention of the U. S. Senate.

SENATOR PEFFER FAVORS THE BOUNTIES ON SUGAR.

The House Succeeds on Passing the Seal Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The battle royal over the sugar schedule was begun yesterday. The entire day was occupied by Senators Manderson and Peffer, both of whom favored a bounty instead of a duty.

It is probable that the hard hand-to-hand fighting over this schedule will not begin until Monday. It is not considered possible on the floor of the senate that the sugar schedule can be defeated outright, as the Republicans are not absolutely united, but there is believed to be a possibility that the discriminating of duty in favor of the sugar refiner may be partially or wholly defeated. It is the intention of the Democratic managers, as indicated by the notice given by Mr. Harris just prior to adjournment, to force still longer sessions, beginning on Monday next. The senate is now sitting from 10 a. m. until 6 p. m. The sessions hereafter will probably be protracted until 10 p. m.

Mr. Manderson gave notice that at a proper time he would offer as a substitute for the sugar schedule the bounty provision of the McKinley bill, continuing it in force until July 1, 1905.

Having completed the legal aspects of the bounty question, Mr. Manderson maintained strongly that if there was no legal obligation there was at least a moral obligation on congress not to be guilty of repudiation, not to tear down vested rights, especially when in those vested rights were bound up so much benefit to the country.

Peffer's Advocacy of Sugar Bounties.

When Mr. Manderson concluded, Mr. Peffer (Pop., Kan.) took the floor. While Mr. Peffer was advocating a bounty for the sugar growers, Mr. Aldrich interrupted him to call attention to the fact that the Democrats in supporting the Gorman-Brice bill, were advocating protection in the form of tariff for revenue with incidental protection. The Republican party, on the other hand, called it protection pure and simple. The Populist party, now speaking through the senator from Kansas, also advocated protection.

Thus Mr. Aldrich declared party lines were wiped out, and the question presented was simply how to revise the tariff in accordance with the views held by all parties, but called by different names. But Mr. Peffer proceeded at great length to support a bounty instead of a duty on sugar.

Mr. Hoar took occasion to arraign Mr. Peffer for appealing to the excitable people in the country, and was met by the Kansas senater with the boast that he gloried in being the defender and champion of the poor. It was 5:25 when Mr. Peffer concluded.

Mr. Harris then moved that the senate proceed to the consideration of executive business. The senate then at 5:47 went into executive session and at 5:55 adjourned.

The house yesterday passed the senate bill to extend to nations with which the United States may have treaties respecting the care and protection of the fur seal, the provisions of the law of last March, to give effect to the findings of the Paris tribunal of arbitration.

Mr. Straus (Dem., N. Y.) offered a joint resolution to abolish the extradition treaty with Russia, which was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

Fridays are usually private bill days in the house, but yesterday the private calendar was sidetracked, and the Browley state bank bill was given right of way after a brief struggle, led by Mr. Enloe and Mr. Reed. The speakers were Mr. Brosius of Pennsylvania and Mr. Henderson of Illinois, against the bill, and Messrs. Swanson and Tucker of Virginia and Izlar of South Carolina in favor of it.

In the morning hour several measures of little importance were passed. At 5 o'clock a recess was taken until 8 o'clock, when a few pension bills were passed.

Dismissed the Suit.

BOSTON, June 2.—Joseph C. Martin of this city sold certain patents on the automatic cash box system to the Martin & Hill Cash Carrier company some years ago. Now the Martin & Hill company have brought suit to suppress the defendant from further patents on the machine. Judge Carpenter has ordered the court to dismiss the case with costs against the complainant. This leaves Martin free to take out other patents.

Italy's Financial Policy.

ROME, June 2.—The Marquis di Rudini addressed the chamber of deputies yesterday on the government's financial proposals. He emphasized the necessity of mending the finances, and said that the Opposition ought not to adopt a merely negative attitude. Above all, the chamber must arrive at some decision, otherwise the country would regard it in contempt.

Affairs at Cape Colony.

PLYMOUTH, June 2.—Sir John Henry DeVilliers, chief justice of Cape Colony, arrived here yesterday on his way to Ottawa to attend the colonial conference. He said that the proposed cable was an important matter to the Cape of Good Hope, as the people were desirous of having the cable extended from Australia to the Cape.

Bound to Preserve Order.

SOFIA, June 2—The new cabinet is determined to put an end to the disturbances which have occurred in this city and other places in Bulgaria since the downfall of the Stambuloff ministry. The cabinet, yesterday, discussed the steps necessary to stop the rioting, and afterward notified the foreign representatives that the most stringent measures would be taken to restore and preserve order, both in Sofia and in the provinces.

History of a Pain.

Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER ended it, as it ends all pain.

Dose.—One teaspoonful in half glassful of water or milk (warm if convenient).

It Starts.
It Continues.
It Gets Worse.
It Ends.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

NORMAL SCHOOL

Lowell Has Got It Beyond a Doubt.

THE SENATE PASSED THE BILL 18 TO 9.

Question is Where Will the School be Located?

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 1.—The senate passed the normal school bill to be engrossed, this p. m. 18 to 9.

[The passage of the bill ensures a normal school for Lowell.—ED.]

FROM THE WIRE.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

Wm. B. Hill, laborer, was instantly killed by a fall in Smith-Carlton's iron works at New Bedford this morning.

The big battle on the sugar schedule of the tariff, opened in the senate at 10.30 a. m.

The body of the woman found in the Mystic river, Boston, last night, was identified today as Mrs. Margaret Nichols of Somerville.

The Sanford, Me., postoffice, was broken into last night; $400 taken.

Socialist Swift's petition for a hearing was read in congress today and referred to the committee on labor.

A new and perplexing distemper has broken out among horses at Providence.

Prince Bismarck stated yesterday that he has been crippled for life by treatment of his leg, left by a quack Russian doctor.

STATE FIRE MARSHAL.

Bill Signed by Gov Greenhalge Creating the Office Today.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 1.—Gov. Greenhalge today signed the bill providing for the appointment of a state fire marshal; also the bill calling for the investigation by a commission of the bill for a greater Boston.

Haverhill Man Died Suddenly.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

HAVERHILL, June 1.—Joseph C. Hardy, a wood and coal dealer, dropped dead this morning at his residence, on Mt. Washington, aged 50 years. He leaves a family.

An Ex-Broker Suicided.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

PLYMOUTH, Mass. June 1—Job A. Turner of East Head, South Carver, formerly of Boston, committed suicide yesterday. Financial troubles are said to be the cause of the deed. He was formerly a prominent Boston broker on State street.

Held for Trial.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WALTHAM, June 1.—The government's evidence in the Farrar murder case was strong enough to hold Willian Barrett for the Superior court today.

A Floral Horse Shoe.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Senator Platt found a floral horse shoe on his desk in the senate chamber today, a mark of respect for his 63d birthday.

Boynton Bicycle Railroad.

By Associated Press to THE SUN

BOSTON, June 1.—In the house this morning the Boston, Somerville and Lowell bicycle railroad bill (Boynton bicycle system) was passed to a third reading, with the amendment that the company shall not be capitalized for more than $250,000 per mile, and that the road shall forfeit $300 a day, for every day in which ten miles are not completed after two years.

No Street Car Heating

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 1—The bill providing for the heating of street cars was killed in the senate 17 to 6.

The B. A. A.'s Won.

In the duck pin tournament Les Miserables alleys, last night, the Casinos were defeated by their bitter opponents, the B. A. A.'s, 1292 to 1289.

Henry Cuff, one of the rising young men of Ward Three, employed by Mason, the druggist, broke the duck record at the alleys, yesterday, of three strings, 321. He also holds the single record of 132.

O. D. Wilder Hurt.

O. D. Wilder, the grain dealer of Western avenue, was thrown from his team in a runaway accident this afternoon and had a leg broken. He was taken to his home on Coral street in the ambulance.

Sail on the Cunarder.

Among the cabin passengers to leave Boston on the Cunard line steamer Catalonia tomorrow for Europe are the following Lowell people: Drs. John W. and Joseph W. Grady, Master John W. Grady, Mrs. Mary A. Needham, Mrs. Sarah A. Pickup, Master Johnnie Pickup and Edwin Cornock, and from New York on the American line steamer New York, Thomas Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. David Wilson, Misses Jennie, Elizabeth and Mary Wilson, Mrs. Grace Haslam and Mr. and Mrs. James Meade, all booked through Murphy's agency.

"Con" is a Candidate

Cornelius F. Dugan, the well known hotel clerk, is a candidate for the common council in Ward Six, in the special election which is soon to be held. "Con." is a very popular man and a sterling democrat possessing the qualities essential to a creditable performance of councilmanic duties. He has many friends who claim for him a victory.

The Grand Jury List.

The following Lowell cases will come up before the grand jury:

Francis Perreault et als., breaking and entering Albert H. Wheeler's store; Arthur Gelineau et als., breaking and entering Louis P. Turcotte's store on Worthen street; Henry Blain, breaking and entering store of D. L. Osgood, and William H. Bent for smashing George H. Wood's jewelry window and larceny of watches, etc. All these plead guilty.

The other cases are those of Lawrence A. Charlton, larceny; John McGuigan, larceny; Roger Donohue, escaped prisoner; Joseph Dallagher, attempt to feloniously assault; John Hessian and Clara Conway, adultery; Jeremiah Mooney and Michael Heary, felonious assault; John J. Meehan, embezzlement; Thiophile Jacques, adultery; John Flynn, breaking and entering, two counts; Chas. McGuigan, receiving stolen goods; Archibald McPherson, unnatural acts; James Rodgers and Wm. Larose, breaking and entering; Edward Hines and Wm. Washington, breaking and entering; John Joyce, embezzlement; Aretas N. Stevens, concealing mortgaged property; Noyes J. Weeks, larceny; and Ed. Partlow, John E. Roberts and John Scott, breaking and entering.

It was Ladies Night.

Entertainments of all descriptions had the call last evening and there was plenty of amusement afforded those who were present at any of the social affairs.

The Knights of Columbus have enjoyed many sociables which might better be termed "gander" parties, and so last evening made a new departure and asked their lady friends to assist observing "ladies night." The fair ones responded nobly to the invitation of the Knights and the hall in Associate building was crowded. The entertainment program included the following selections: Piano solo, Miss Flood; contralto solo, Miss Nora Murphy; baritone solo, T. P. Boulger; banjo and piano duet, Misses Lottie and Kitty Walsh; soprano solo, Mrs. Walker; violin solo, Miss Dempsey; soprano solo (with violin obligato by Miss Dempsey), Miss Nellie Murphy; piano solo, Miss Theresa Corbett; tenor solo, E. P. McOsker; flute solo, W. D. Marren.

Dancing then followed, music being furnished by Hibbard's orchestra.

Dickens' Characters in Life.

Quite a novel and interesting feature was the Dickens' entertainment at the High street church, last evening. The members of the Y. P. S. C. E. have been carefully preparing for this event, and the result was an entertainment of a very high order, instructive and tending to form a better acquaintance with the works of the author, whose name the entertainment bore.

The members of the society assumed the different characters, and the various features were greatly enjoyed. Miss Annie Gibson rendered several excellent musical selections.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending, June 2d, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department.

Gentlemen's List.

Abbott, O A
Anthony, O
Arbour, Nazario
Ames, George
Aubin, Philias
Brudell, Burt
Brown, M J
Beaulieu, Eusebe
Berry, Joseph
Bailey, John F 2
Crowell, Wm
Curley, John
Clouette, Henry
Cote, Isaac
Campion, J H & Co
Campbell, C H & Co
Duchens, Alfred
Donnellan, Stephen
Doherty, C
Doty, M R
Davis, R R
Edwards, Benj
Ford, Martin
Frint, G W
Fahey, Mr.
Finley, John
Gilman, L D
Godelle, John H
Grover, J M
Guerin, Dennis
Hood, C M
Haworth, Fred
Izzard, James
Ketchen, C L
Keefe, Wm
Knowles, John
Lynch, Owen
McHale, Thily
Monagle, Martin
Merritt, W N
McCarthy, J C
Meul, Joseph
McDonald, John M
McCutcheon, Fred
Manning, John K
Maude, Frank
Mayo, John
Maguire, J J
Mayes, J H
New Y Crayon Co
Noyes, Ed
O'Foe, Chas 2
Paradis, Frank
Pearl, J J
Pendergrass, Joseph
Roberts, S F
St Germain, Samuel
Slater, J J
Stetson, Clarence A
Stebbins, M J
Spinner, Domingo J
Scholefield, J H
Saheff, Frank W
Travin, Frank
Thelberg, Joseph
Viall, Mr
Watson, Duncan H
Willett, Phillip
White, A F

Ladies' List.

Adams, Mrs Abbie
Adams, Miss Christine
Bishop, Mrs. Emma O
Brown, Mrs F
Brooks, Mary E
Beaulieu, Melle Marie Louis
Barrons, Mary
Buchanan, Miss Bell
Carter, Mrs Mary
Cass, Miss Katie
Chamberlain, Maud
Canzone, Mrs Cindio
Cochrane, Mrs J C
Clough, Mrs Edith V
Croteau, Melle Sadeli
Cloutier, Victoria
Cote, Mme Vve George
Davis, Ida, 2
Deneith, Miss Julia
Demill, Mrs Annay
Doogan, Mary
Dougherty, Miss Mary
Doyle, Miss Annie
Elliott, Mrs Susan
Farrand, Miss Polly
Flemings, Mrs F E
Foy, Miss Emma
Fournier, Marie Louis
Foster, Mrs S R
Grammer, Mrs W D
Grady, Miss Bridget
Griffin, Miss May
Griffin, Miss Nellie J
Gordon, Mrs Etta
Gooditine, Mrs Mary Agust
Guriaw, Mrs L
Hall, Mrs J B
Henthorne, Mrs Mary
Huckins, Mrs Ira
Janson, Miss Julia
Knapp, Mrs D J
Kennedy, Mrs Minnie
Kilmerton, Mrs Johanna
Lemira, Mrs Almira A
Lagace, Dame Veuve Prime
Lynch, Miss Mary
May, Mrs L D
Monette, Mrs John
McDonald, Mrs Daniel
McKee, Miss Kitty
McLeod, Miss Susan
Morrill, Mrs C
Moulton, Mrs Mabelle
O'Rourke, Mrs Ellen
Piper, Mrs Sadie M
Plante, Melle Marie Anna
Paridise, Annie
Paul, Miss Eleanor
Peabody, Lovilla
Potter, Miss Jennie E
Piper, Mrs A J
Rock, Miss Gertrude
Renchardt, Miss Agnes
Russell, Miss Anna
Sargent, Mrs
Swan, Mrs Jennie
Shey, Miss R E
Sherwin, Mrs Mary
Service, Miss Alice
Shepard, Mrs Mary
Scribner, Mrs
Simon, Dell Marie
Shortes, Miss Couire
Thornton, Miss Belle 2
Thompson, Mrs M
Vernon, Mis M L
Vassaur, Mrs Susie Leo
Varnum, Miss Alabel V 2
Ward, Miss Ellen
Wilson, Mrs Huldah P
Wyman, Mrs Sarah

IT GOES FARTHER AND TASTES BETTER.

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

NOTHING EVEN NEARLY AS GOOD.

One 25c. Bottle Makes 6 Gallons.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

You Will Want a Dozen of Our
Japanese Breakfast Plates.

We have an invoice of a neat Japanese Breakfast Plate, which we offer for one week at

10c. Each or a Dozen for a Dollar.

They are of attractive pattern, and will be found strong and serviceable.

French & Puffer,
245 Central Street.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

BALDNESS AND BRAINS.

Is the Loss of Hair Necessarily Followed by Physical Decay?

The ulterior causes of baldness are obscure, but the immediate process is no doubt a degeneration of the hair bulbs, which is due to failure of nutrition and implies impaired vitality or loss of vigor. The point needs no argument, though plenty of medical evidence could be brought to support it if necessary. It is universally recognized that an abundance of hair gives a look of youth and vigor, baldness one of age and decay. This single feature will make a man of 70 appear stronger than many a one of 50. Every one will admit this with respect to physical vigor, but *not of mental*. Yet the two necessarily go together to a great extent, and this is where the popular mistake comes in. What is vigor? It does not lie in muscular strength, as many may suppose, but in a sound condition of the whole machine and its several parts, and more particularly of the nervous centers in the brain, which move, control and regulate all the rest. Loss of vigor means a corresponding impairment of brain power, and though the higher centers, the seat of intellect, may not suffer obviously at first they eventually do so. Other things being equal, the sounder a man is all through the better instrument he makes *for the performance of mental no less than* of physical work, and when his hair begins to go it is a sign that he is not so sound as he used to be or might be. True, he may have gained in knowledge and experience and may so far be a better man intellectually than he was before, but he is not so good a man as he would be if he had kept his vigor while acquiring his knowledge. Of two men, equal in mental ability, the one who retains the more vigor possesses in a corresponding measure the greater intellectual potency, whether it takes the form of superior energy in the present or a more prolonged period of activity—that is to say, a green old age.

This seems to be the correct view on physiological grounds, and surely it is borne out by experience. Here are some names which immediately occur to the mind as cases in point: Carlyle, Newman, Tennyson, Owen, Liszt. These were all men of exceptional intellectual force, who reached a very advanced age—in two cases an extremely advanced age—while retaining the use of their faculties in an extraordinary degree, and every one of them carried a goodly crown of hair either to the very end or far beyond the ordinary span. Is it possible to match them with an equal number of distinguished men who attained the same length of vigorous days without nature's covering? We may set John Stuart Mill against Carlyle, Darwin against Owen and Von Bulow against Liszt. Mill and Bulow were certainly bald, Darwin is doubtful, but anyhow they all died earlier by several years than their more hirsute rivals. Turning to the living, we have Gladstone, Ruskin, Wendell Holmes, Ibsen, Tolstoi, Verdi, Virchow, Paget, Huxley and many more testifying in favor of a "good head of hair" and proving the absurdity of the delusion that baldness has any sort of connection with intellect or learning.

To the writer it appears that baldness means nothing whatever but decay, in which the intellect necessarily shares sooner or later. There have, of course, been men of the most commanding intellect who have grown bald early in life—e. g., Julius Cæsar, on the authority of Suetonius, and perhaps Shakespeare, but neither lived long.—St. James Gazette.

Patent Leather Shoes.

As patent leather shoes, even of the best quality, are likely to crack, and the shoe dealers will not be responsible for them, it is well to know how to doctor them a little yourself. In the first place, keep them wrapped in cotton batting and the inside filled with soft paper or cotton. If necessary to wear them on a very cold night, put them on in the dressing room after arriving. To keep the leather soft rub it occasionally with a little sweet oil, rubbing the oil in as much as possible, and then wipe the shoes thoroughly with chamois. If you must continue to wear your shoes after the glaze is cracked, buy or make a good varnish and keep the shoe dressed with it. A good varnish is made from a quarter of a pound of powdered gum arabic and two ounces of logwood. Cover with a pint of claret and simmer very slowly a quarter of an hour. Strain, bottle and label. Apply with the tip of the fingers or with a soft black flannel. Before using see that the shoes are free from dust or any old coat of varnish. Dry thoroughly in a place where there is no dust. Postpone the day of using patent dressings on shoes as long as possible. It may be used on the heels and sides of the soles with much less injury than when applied to the other parts of the shoes. Keep those clean and rub occasionally with vaseline or castor oil.—New York Post.

She Had Read to Him of Lincoln.

"Stanley," said his mother, "I do not like to see you playing with such dirty boys. The language they use, too, is not fit for your ears. They are not the boys for you to associate with."

The boy looked at his mother a minute, and then as his little head was thrown back he gravely asked:

"Who am I that I should not associate with those boys?"

The mother was perplexed an instant, and then she said:

"But, Stanley, dear, that is not it at all. The boys are not clean. Their clothes are dirty, and they"——

"Mother," said Stanley, quick as a flash, "you have been reading to me about Abe Lincoln. Now, he wasn't clean when he was a boy, and he didn't wear fine clothes, and he was president."

The mother looked at the boy. She had nothing to say, and in two minutes Stanley was chasing up the alley with three of the ragged, dirty, but plucky urchins with whom he was so fond of playing.—Chicago Tribune.

Why the Lightning Struck.

"He was standing in the doorway, and the lightning struck on his bald head and killed him."

"I suppose the lightning struck him on his bald head because death loves a shining mark."

"No, because nature abhors a vacuum."—Chicago Tribune.

The prisons of Morocco are the worst in the world. No care or attention whatever is given to the prisoners. They are left dependent on their friends for food, and if they have no friends the government provides only a bit of bread or a handful of grain daily to keep them alive.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

Stop buying toilet soap. You can get a cake of Olive Oil Toilet Soap in every package of Ivorine Washing Powder.

You get the toilet soap free, and the best Washing Powder in the world—both for the cost of one.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap. Ask your Grocer for the 1½ lb. package of Ivorine.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

MISS UPHAM, CLAIRVOYANT, has returned to Lowell, office 81 Merrimack St. Clairvoyant sittings 50c for ladies, cards read 25c, gentlemen $1.50.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

WANTED—Salesmen, salary from start; permanent place. Brown Bros., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 79 Chestnut Street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1400. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, good cottage house of 7 rooms, pantry and bath rooms. Furnace in cellar. Good large barn and carriage house, and 6000 feet of land. Price $2300 on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement house, good barn, a lot of fruit, 8000 feet of land, always rented. Price very low and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On Lakeview avenue, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $950 G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds, and all prices, and all conditions, to suit everyone who wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want. Money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house; would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will purchase this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

Now We Have It; One of the Best.

WANTED,

Customers to buy the GOLD HEART FLOUR, which we shall sell for $4.75 per barrel, 65c. per bag. You will find it just as we say, One Of The Best.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor

Lakeview Theatre

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8.

Positively the Last Week —OF— GILBERT'S MINSTRELS.

By special arrangement the charming soubrette,

CARRIE TUTIEN,

ARTFUL, VIVACIOUS, MUSICAL.

Will appear. This young lady is too well known to need newspaper praise. She is very pretty, and has a musical voice.

PROTO, the DANCER

THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD

Combining the grace of Carmencita, the winsomeness of Bertoto and the modesty of Effie Ellsler.

The Murray Brothers in a musical act of rare excellence and marvelous versatility. Billy Shorts, Ed. Emmerson, Archie Deacon, Raymond Hitchcock, Geo. Mack, and all the best features will be retained and a first-class entertainment is assured.

Round Trip Tickets 20 C

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack streets every 10 minutes

TRADE REVIEW

Scarcity of Coal Affecting Iron Trade.

THE PRICE OF WHEAT STILL LOWER.

Business Failures and Changes of Week.

It is a sign of cheering import that in finished business, represented by clearings and railway tonnage, there has been less decrease since the strike began than might have been expected. Meanwhile the consequent interruption of traffic and industry increases.

The stoppage of iron furnaces between the Allegheny mountains and the Mississippi river has become complete, and a great number of concerns manufacturing iron and others requiring soft coal or coke for fuel have been forced to stop. Business cannot increase in volume under such circumstances, and payments through all clearing houses for two weeks show a decrease compared with last year. Hesitation of buyers and cancellation of some of the scanty orders already given, make the outlook for textile manufactures less encouraging.

Concessions in cotton goods have not improved the market nor prevented accumulations. In woolen, the dress goods mills have fair orders, and in men's goods it is held that fully half the machinery is unemployed, while cancellations are numerous, without effort to place new orders.

The Wool Market.

Sales of wool at three chief markets have been 3,564,000 pounds for the week, against 2,765,000 last year, about 6,000,000 a week being required from those markets for a full supply. New fine territory and Texas wool has sold at 8 to 9 cents, and 30 to 32 cents cleaned appears to be about the ruling price, but at Boston demoralization makes prices nominal.

Again the lowest price ever recorded has been made for cash wheat, 56 1-4 cents at New York, against 75 cents a year ago, while the average in May, 1892, was 90 cents, and in April, 1891, $1.16 1-2. Western receipts are naturally small, only 1,355,864 bushels for the week, against 2,919,599 last year, but Atlantic exports were only 807,806 bushels, against 2,241,000 last year.

Cotton has varied little, though receipts from plantations have fallen off, for stocks in sight are very large, a new crop for which prospects are decidedly good is drawing near, and the demand for goods is uncertain.

Liabilities reported in failures for the fourth week of May were $2,593,057, and for four weeks ending May 24, $11,391,042, of which $4,445,605 were of manufacturing and $5,806,891 of trading concerns. Reports yet to come in may increase the aggregate to $14,000,000 for the month. Failures this week have been 183 in the United States, against 238 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 31 last year. Only two failures, both banking, are for $100,000 or more.

Decision on the Jenkins' Injunction.

CHICAGO, June 2.—The United States court of appeals decided yesterday that the appeal of the labor organizations from Judge Jenkins' order forbidding them to quit work on the Northern Pacific railroad will not go direct to the United States supreme court. Judges Harlan, Woods and Bunn decided they would not certify the record in the case to the supreme court, but would hear oral arguments on the appeal themselves.

Colonel Ainsworth's Case.

WASHINGTON, June 2. — District Attorney Barney has noted an appeal from the decision quashing the indictment against Colonel Ainsworth for his connection with the Fords theater horror. The appeal is indicative of Mr. Barney's intention to secure a trial under an indictment that would render conviction possible. It is believed there will be no military proceedings instituted against Ainsworth.

Safely Landed at Last.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 2. — Samuel Alexander, the murderer of James Nesbitt of Chicopee, who was committed to the Worcester lunatic hospital by order of the court, and escaped from that institution July 6, 1893, is again in confinement at this institution, having been brought here Wednesday by State Detective J. H. Whitney, though the fact of his recommitment was kept as profound a secret as was his escape.

Meeting of Keelers' Creditors.

BOSTON, June 2.—A meeting of the creditors of the firm of Keeler & Co., dealers in furniture and upholstery of this city, was held in the New England Exchange yesterday. The statement showed the liabilities at $88,446.54, and the assets at $94,173.11. A committee was appointed to investigate and report next week.

Seeking Another Conference.

CLEVELAND, June 2.—Members of the Ohio and Pennsylvania coal operators' committee conferred yesterday, in reference to holding another conference between the miners and operators. It is hoped a conference may be held on Monday or Tuesday.

Tuberculosis In Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, June 2.—The state board of health has discovered that Rhode Island is still overrun with cattle suffering from tuberculosis. During the past week 18 cattle have been killed, making a total of nearly 150 since the investigation commenced.

Cleveland and Carlisle on Good Terms.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The story that the relations existing between the president and Secretary Carlisle are strained because of the sugar schedule, and that Mr. Carlisle may resign his place in the cabinet, is regarded as absurd here.

The Boatswain Held For Trial.

LIVERPOOL, June 2. — McLloyd, the colored boatswain of the ship Clan MacFarlane, who shot and wounded one of the crew named Charles, also a colored man, during a voyage from Samarang to New York, was committed for trial here.

Mr. Ogden's Will to Be Contested.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Clarence M. and Alice C. Ogden have filed a notice of a contest of the will of their father, Charles M. Ogden, who left nothing to his children.

Iron Hall Officials Indicted.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—The grand jury found a true bill of indictment against Freeman, Somerby, Baker, Glading and Echeraly, at the supreme sitting of the order of the Iron Hall, for conspiring to defraud the order by converting $200,000 of its funds to the Mutual Banking Surety Trust and Safe Deposit company, and with obstructing the administration of public justice.

WARNER ON THE STAND.

He Takes Advantage of His Position In the Sugar Investigation.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—In the course of the Sugar trust investigation every member of the finance committee, in giving testimony, acknowledged that he had had interviews with both sugar planters and refiners or their representatives. In every case it was shown that the planters urged specific duties, and the refiners and also Mr. Carlisle urged ad valorem duties. The planters who wanted specific duties on their sugar were given ad valorem rates on the raw product. The refiners who wanted ad valorem rates on the refined sugars were given specific rates.

It is claimed that the ad valorem rate on the raw sugar works to the disadvantage of the producer in this country, while the specific duty on the refined sugar gives the refiner an absolute and fixed amount, but not quite what he would have had had the 45 per cent proposition gone through.

It is probable that from this time on the reports of the investigating committee will not go to the senate with such unanimity as appeared in the report concerning the recalcitrant correspondents.

All the testimony in the case will be reported to the senate and printed as fast as practicable.

The investigating committee spent more than an hour yesterday examining Congressman John Dewitt Warner with reference to allegations that the Sugar trust attempted to secure his vote while the tariff bill was under discussion in the house.

Although the members of the committee refuse to make any statement concerning the testimony of Mr. Warner, it is said that it was of a rather sensational sort, and delivered in a most emphatic manner.

It is understood that Mr. Warner practically admitted the statements made in the press that when he was making his fight for free sugar in the house the effort was made to cause him to desist, and the statement was made to him that it was desirable from a political point of view that sugar should be given a duty.

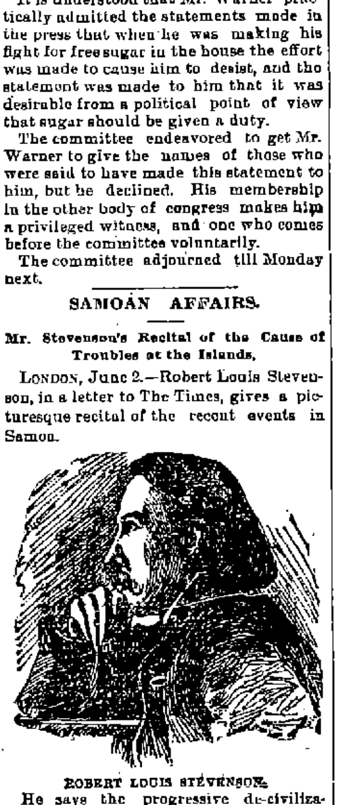
The committee endeavored to get Mr. Warner to give the names of those who were said to have made this statement to him, but he declined. His membership in the other body of congress makes him a privileged witness, and one who comes before the committee voluntarily.

The committee adjourned till Monday next.

SAMOAN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Stevenson's Recital of the Cause of Troubles at the Islands.

LONDON, June 2.—Robert Louis Stevenson, in a letter to The Times, gives a picturesque recital of the recent events in Samoa.



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

He says the progressive de-civilization of these islands was evidenced by the female heads taken in the last war, and the treatment of white missionaries in this. Our methods of pull devil, pull beggar, general indecision and frequent panic are the best calculated in the world to bring on a massacre of the whites.

In a consistent dignity, a consistent and independent figure of a chief justice, the enforcement of the laws, and above all the laws against barbarity, a consular board, the same in the presence as in the absence of warships, will be found our best defense. If the force of the Berlin act is to be continued, it will be necessary to moderate it.

Colorado's Flooded Districts.

COLORADO SPRINGS, June 2.—The Rio Grande reservoir dam at Palmer lake is leaking badly, but it is thought it will be saved. The Monument dam is safe. Several houses in Colorado City and Manitou have also been washed away. Between this city and Cheyenne canyon, all the bridges have been washed out. The Colorado Midland had trains running west yesterday.

Diseased Cattle Examined.

LONDON, June 2.—The president of the board of agriculture has announced that the experts who had been examining the diseased lungs of animals landed from the steamer Toronto on May 20, and from the steamship Laurentian on May 23, had reported that some of the animals were affected with pleuro-pneumonia.

Maxim's New Invention.

LONDON, June 2.—Maxim, the manufacturer of rapid fire guns, gave an exhibition here yesterday of the cuirass which he has invented in opposition to the bullet-proof coat of Herr Dowe. The cuirass is a thin sheet of steel, which the bullets fired at it failed to pierce, pieces of the missiles flying in all directions.

Newfoundland's Political Muddle.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., June 2.—The governor will accept the advice of the ministry and further prorogue the legislature, although the revenue bill expires next week. Justice Little has accepted the task of hearing the remainder of the Trinity cases and adjudicating them, the chief justice being too ill.

A Plague-Stricken Family.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 2. — Three children of the family of Michael Bresnahan of this city were yesterday pronounced to be suffering with smallpox. The family has been taken to the pesthouse and a police quarantine established over the house.

Steinitz Smarting Under Defeat.

MONTREAL, June 2.—William Steinitz, ex-world's chess champion, has issued a challenge to Emanuel Lasker, the chess champion, for another match on the same conditions of the last one, not to take place later than Dec. 1.

SUGAR

Still Engages Attention of the U. S. Senate.

SENATOR PEFFER FAVORS THE BOUNTIES ON SUGAR.

The House Succeeds on Passing the Seal Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The battle royal over the sugar schedule was begun yesterday. The entire day was occupied by Senators Manderson and Peffer, both of whom favored a bounty instead of a duty.

It is probable that the hard hand-to-hand fighting over this schedule will not begin until Monday. It is not considered possible on the floor of the senate that the sugar schedule can be defeated outright, as the Republicans are not absolutely united, but there is believed to be a possibility that the discriminating of duty in favor of the sugar refiner may be partially or wholly defeated. It is the intention of the Democratic managers, as indicated by the notice given by Mr. Harris just prior to adjournment, to force still longer sessions, beginning on Monday next. The senate is now sitting from 10 a. m. until 6 p. m. The sessions hereafter will probably be protracted until 10 p. m.

Mr. Manderson gave notice that at a proper time he would offer as a substitute for the sugar schedule the bounty provision of the McKinley bill, continuing it in force until July 1, 1905.

Having completed the legal aspects of the bounty question, Mr. Manderson maintained strongly that if there was no legal obligation there was at least a moral obligation on congress not to be guilty of repudiation, not to tear down vested rights, especially when in those vested rights were bound up so much benefit to the country.

Peffer's Advocacy of Sugar Bounties.

When Mr. Manderson concluded, Mr. Peffer (Pop., Kan.) took the floor. While Mr. Peffer was advocating a bounty for the sugar growers, Mr. Aldrich interrupted him to call attention to the fact that the Democrats in supporting the Gorman-Brice bill, were advocating protection in the form of tariff for revenue with incidental protection. The Republican party, on the other hand, called it protection pure and simple. The Populist party, now speaking through the senator from Kansas, also advocated protection.

Thus Mr. Aldrich declared party lines were wiped out, and the question presented was simply how to revise the tariff in accordance with the views held by all parties, but called by different names. But Mr. Peffer proceeded at great length to support a bounty instead of a duty on sugar.

Mr. Hoar took occasion to arraign Mr. Peffer for appealing to the excitable people in the country, and was met by the Kansas senator with the boast that he gloried in being the defender and champion of the poor. It was 5:25 when Mr. Peffer concluded.

Mr. Harris then moved that the senate proceed to the consideration of executive business. The senate then at 5:47 went into executive session and at 5:55 adjourned.

The house yesterday passed the senate bill to extend to nations with which the United States may have treaties respecting the care and protection of the fur seal, the provisions of the law of last March, to give effect to the findings of the Paris tribunal of arbitration.

Mr. Straus (Dem., N. Y.) offered a joint resolution to abolish the extradition treaty with Russia, which was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

Fridays are usually private bill days in the house, but yesterday the private calendar was sidetracked, and the Browley state bank bill was given right of way after a brief struggle, led by Mr. Enloe and Mr. Reed. The speakers were Mr. Brosius of Pennsylvania and Mr. Henderson of Illinois, against the bill, and Messrs. Swanson and Tucker of Virginia and Izlar of South Carolina in favor of it.

In the morning hour several measures of little importance were passed. At 5 o'clock a recess was taken until 8 o'clock, when a few pension bills were passed.

Dismissed the Suit.

BOSTON, June 2.—Joseph C. Martin of this city sold certain patents on the automatic cash box system to the Martin & Hill Cash Carrier company some years ago. Now the Martin & Hill company have brought suit to suppress the defendant from further patents on the machine. Judge Carpenter has ordered the court to dismiss the case with costs against the complainant. This leaves Martin free to take out other patents.

Italy's Financial Policy.

ROME, June 2.—The Marquis di Rudini addressed the chamber of deputies yesterday on the government's financial proposals. He emphasized the necessity of mending the finances, and said that the Opposition ought not to adopt a merely negative attitude. Above all, the chamber must arrive at some decision, otherwise the country would regard it in contempt.

Affairs at Cape Colony.

PLYMOUTH, June 2.—Sir John Henry DeVilliers, chief justice of Cape Colony, arrived here yesterday on his way to Ottawa to attend the colonial conference. He said that the proposed cable was an important matter to the Cape of Good Hope, as the people were desirous of having the cable extended from Australia to the Cape.

Bound to Preserve Order.

SOFIA, June 2.—The new cabinet is determined to put an end to the disturbances which have occurred in this city and other places in Bulgaria since the downfall of the Stambuloff ministry. The cabinet, yesterday, discussed the steps necessary to stop the rioting, and afterward notified the foreign representatives that the most stringent measures would be taken to restore and preserve order, both in Sofia and in the provinces.

History of a Pain.
It Starts.
It Continues.
It Gets Worse.
It Ends.
Perry Davis'
PAIN KILLER
ended it, as it ends all pain.
Dose.—One teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

NORMAL SCHOOL

Lowell Has Got It Beyond a Doubt.

THE SENATE PASSED THE BILL 18 TO 9.

Question is Where Will the School be Located?

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 1.—The senate passed the normal school bill to be engrossed, this p. m. 18 to 9.

[The passage of the bill ensures a normal school for Lowell.—ED.]

FROM THE WIRE.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

Wm. B. Hill, laborer, was instantly killed by a fall in Smith-Carlton's iron works at New Bedford this morning.

The big battle on the sugar schedule of the tariff, opened in the senate at 10.30 a. m.

The body of the woman found in the Mystic river, Boston, last night, was identified today as Mrs. Margaret Nichols of Somerville.

The Sanford, Me., postoffice, was broken into last night; $400 taken.

Socialist Swift's petition for a hearing was read in congress today and referred to the committee on labor.

A new and perplexing distemper has broken out among horses at Providence.

Prince Bismarck stated yesterday that he has been crippled for life by treatment of his leg, left by a quack Russian doctor.

STATE FIRE MARSHAL.

Bill Signed by Gov. Greenhalge Creating the Office Today.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 1.—Gov. Greenhalge today signed the bill providing for the appointment of a state fire marshal; also the bill calling for the investigation by a commission of the bill for a greater Boston.

Haverhill Man Died Suddenly.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

HAVERHILL, June 1.—Joseph C. Hardy, a wood and coal dealer, dropped dead this morning at his residence, on Mt. Washington, aged 50 years. He leaves a family.

An Ex-Broker Suicided.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

PLYMOUTH, Mass. June 1—Job A. Turner of East Head, South Carver, formerly of Boston, committed suicide yesterday. Financial troubles are said to be the cause of the deed. He was formerly a prominent Boston broker on State street.

Held for Trial.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WALTHAM, June 1.—The government's evidence in the Farrar murder case was strong enough to hold William Barrett for the Superior court today.

A Floral Horse Shoe.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Senator Platt found a floral horse shoe on his desk in the senate chamber today, a mark of respect for his 63d birthday.

Boynton Bicycle Railroad.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 1.—In the house this morning the Boston, Somerville and Lowell bicycle railroad bill (Boynton bicycle system) was passed to a third reading, with the amendment that the company shall not be capitalized for more than $250,000 per mile, and that the road shall forfeit $300 a day, for every day in which ten miles are not completed after two years.

No Street Car Heating.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 1—The bill providing for the heating of street cars was killed in the senate 17 to 6.

The B. A. A.'s Won.

In the duck pin tournament Les Miserables alleys, last night, the Casinos were defeated by their bitter opponents, the B. A. A.'s, 1292 to 1269.

Henry Cuff, one of the rising young men of Ward Three, employed by Mason, the druggist, broke the duck record at the alleys, yesterday, of three strings, 321. He also holds the single record of 132.

O. D. Wilder Hurt.

O. D. Wilder, the grain dealer of Western avenue, was thrown from his team in a runaway accident this afternoon and had a leg broken. He was taken to his home on Coral street in the ambulance.

Sail on the Cunarder.

Among the cabin passengers to leave Boston on the Cunard line steamer Catalonia tomorrow for Europe are the following Lowell people: Drs. John W. and Joseph W. Grady, Master John W. Grady, Mrs. Mary A. Needham, Mrs. Sarah A. Pickup, Master Johnnie Pickup and Edwin Cornock, and from New York on the American line steamer New York, Thomas Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. David Wilson, Misses Jennie, Elizabeth and Mary Wilson, Mrs. Grace Haslam and Mr. and Mrs. James Meade, all booked through Murphy's agency.

"Con." is a Candidate.

Cornelius F. Dugan, the well known hotel clerk, is a candidate for the common council in Ward Six, in the special election which is soon to be held. "Con." is a very popular man and a sterling democrat possessing the qualities essential to a creditable performance of councilmanic duties. He has many friends who claim for him a victory.

The Grand Jury List.

The following Lowell cases will come up before the grand jury:

Francis Perreault et als., breaking and entering Albert H. Wheeler's store; Arthur Gelineau et als., breaking and entering Louis P. Turcotte's store on Worthen street; Henry Blain, breaking and entering store of D. L. Osgood, and William H. Bent for smashing George H. Wood's jewelry window and larceny of watches, etc. All these plead guilty.

The other cases are those of Lawrence A. Charlton, larceny; John McGuigan, larceny; Roger Donohue, escaped prisoner; Joseph Dallagher, attempt to feloniously assault; John Hessian and Clara Conway, adultery; Jeremiah Mooney and Michael Heary, felonious assault; John J. Meehan, embezzlement; Thiophile Jacques, adultery; John Flynn, breaking and entering, two counts; Chas. McGuigan, receiving stolen goods; Archibald McPherson, unnatural acts; James Rodgers and Wm. Larose, breaking and entering; Edward Hines and Wm. Washington, breaking and entering; John Joyce, embezzlement; Aretas N. Stevens, concealing mortgaged property; Noyes J. Weeks, larceny; and Ed. Partlow, John E. Roberts and John Scott, breaking and entering.

It was Ladies Night.

Entertainments of all descriptions had the call last evening and there was plenty of amusement afforded those who were present at any of the social affairs.

The Knights of Columbus have enjoyed many sociables which might better be termed "gander" parties, and so last evening made a new departure and asked their lady friends to assist observing "ladies night." The fair ones responded nobly to the invitation of the Knights and the hall in Associate building was crowded. The entertainment program included the following selections: Piano solo, Miss Flood; contralto solo, Miss Nora Murphy; baritone solo, T. P. Boulger; banjo and piano duet, Misses Lottie and Kitty Walsh; soprano solo, Mrs. Walker; violin solo, Miss Dempsey; soprano solo (with violin obligato by Miss Dempsey), Miss Nellie Murphy; piano solo, Miss Theresa Corbett; tenor solo, E. P. McOsker; flute solo, W. D. Marrun.

Dancing then followed, music being furnished by Hibbard's orchestra.

Dickens' Characters in Life.

Quite a novel and interesting feature was the Dickens' entertainment at the High street church, last evening. The members of the Y. P. S. C. E. have been carefully preparing for this event, and the result was an entertainment of a very high order, instructive and tending to form a better acquaintance with the works of the author, whose name the entertainment bore.

The members of the society assumed the different characters, and the various features were greatly enjoyed. Miss Annie Gibson rendered several excellent musical selections.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending June 2d, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department

Gentlemen's List.

Abbott, O A
Anthony, O
Arbour, Nazario
Ames, George
Aubin, Phillias
Brudell, Burt
Brown, M J
Beaulieu, Eusebe
Berry, Joseph
Bailey, John F 2
Crowell, Wm
Curley, John
Clouette, Henry
Cote, Isaac
Campion, J H & Co
Campbell, C H & Co
Duchens, Alfred
Donnellan, Stephen
Doherty, C
Doty, M H
Davis, R R
Edwards, Benj
Ford, Martin
Frint, G W
Fahoy, Mr.
Finley, John
Gilman, L D
Godelle, John H
Grover, J M
Guerin, Dennis
Hood, C M
Haworth, Fred
Izzard, James
Ketchen, C L
Keefe, Wm
Knowles, John
Lynch, Owen
McHale, Thily
Monagle, Martin
Merritt, W N
McCarthy, J C
Moul, Joseph
McDonald, John M
McCutcheon, Fred
Manning, John K
Mande, Frank
Mayo, John
Maguire, J J
Mayes, J H
New Y Crayon Co
Noyes, Ed
O'Fee, Chas 2
Paradis, Frank
Pearl, J J
Pendergrass, Joseph
Roberts, S F
St Germain, Samuel
Slater, J J
Stetson, Clarence A
Stebbins, M J
Spinner, Domingo J
Schnickoki, J H
Scheff, Frank W
Travin, Frank
Thelberg, Joseph
Viall, Mr
Watson, Duncan H
Willott, Phillip
White, A F

Ladies' List.

Adams, Mrs Abbie
Adams, Miss Christine
Bishop, Mrs. Emma O
Brown, Mrs F
Brooks, Mary E
Beaulieu, Melle Marie Louis
Barrons, Mary
Buchanan, Miss Bell
Carter, Mrs Mary
Cass, Miss Katie
Chamberlain, Maud
Canzone, Mrs Clodie
Cochrane, Mrs J C
Clough, Mrs Edith V
Croteau, Melle Sadell
Cloutier, Victoria
Cote, Mme Vve George
Davis, Ida, 2
Denelth, Miss Julia
Demill, Mrs Aunay
Doogan, Mary
Dougherty, Miss Mary
Doyle, Miss Annie
Elliott, Mrs Susan
Farrand, Miss Polly
Flemings, Mrs F E
Foy, Miss Emma
Fournier, Marie Louis
Foster, Mrs S R
Grammar, Mrs W D
Grady, Miss Bridget
Griffin, Miss May
Griffin, Miss Nellie J
Gordon, Mrs Etta
Goodiline, Mrs Mary Agust
Gurlaw, Mrs L
Hall, Mrs J B
Heathorne, Mrs Mary
Huckins, Mrs Ira
Janson, Miss Julia
Knapp, Mrs D J
Kennedy, Mrs Minnie
Kilmerton, Mrs Johanna
Lemire, Mrs Alndra A
Lagnee, Dame Veuve Prime
Lynch, Miss Mary
May, Mrs L D
Monette, Mrs John
McDonald, Mrs Daniel
McKee, Miss Kitty
McLeod, Miss Susan
Morrill, Mrs C
Moulton, Mrs Mabelle
O'Rourke, Mrs Ellen
Piper, Mrs Sadie M
Plante, Melle Marie Anna
Paridise, Annie
Paul, Miss Eleanor
Peabody, Lavitta
Potter, Miss Jennie E
Piper, Mrs A J
Rock, Miss Gertrude
Reuchardt, Miss Agnes
Russell, Miss Anna
Sargent, Mrs
Swan, Mrs Jennie
Shoy, Miss B E
Sherwin, Mrs Mary
Service, Miss Alice
Shepard, Mrs Mary
Scribner, Mrs
Simon, Dell Marie
Shorties, Miss Coulre
Thornton, Miss Belle 2
Thompson, Mrs M
Vernon, Mrs M L
Vasseur, Mrs Susie Lee
Varnum, Miss Alabel V 2
Ward, Miss Ellen
Wilson, Mrs Huldah P
Wyman, Mrs Sarah

IT GOES FARTHER AND TASTES BETTER.

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

NOTHING EVEN NEARLY AS GOOD.

One 25c. Bottle Makes 6 Gallons.

JAMES MEEK,

HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.

Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.

LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

You Will Want a Dozen of Our

Japanese Breakfast Plates.

We have an invoice of a neat Japanese Breakfast Plate, which we offer for one week at

10c. Each or a Dozen for a Dollar.

They are of attractive pattern, and will be found strong and serviceable.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the Sun office

BALDNESS AND BRAINS.

Is the Loss of Hair Necessarily Followed by Physical Decay?

The ulterior causes of baldness are obscure, but the immediate process is no doubt a degeneration of the hair bulbs, which is due to failure of nutrition and implies impaired vitality or loss of vigor. The point needs no argument, though plenty of medical evidence could be brought to support it if necessary. It is universally recognized that an abundance of hair gives a look of youth and vigor, baldness one of age and decay. This single feature will make a man of 70 appear stronger than many a one of 50. Every one will admit this with respect to physical vigor, but not of mental. Yet the two necessarily go together to a great extent, and this is where the popular mistake comes in. What is vigor? It does not lie in muscular strength, as many may suppose, but in a sound condition of the whole machine and its several parts, and more particularly of the nervous centers in the brain, which move, control and regulate all the rest. Loss of vigor means a corresponding impairment of brain power, and though the higher centers, the seat of intellect, may not suffer obviously at first they eventually do so. Other things being equal, the sounder a man is all through the better instrument he makes for the performance of mental no less than of physical work, and when his hair begins to go it is a sign that he is not so sound as he used to be or might be. True, he may have gained in knowledge and experience and may so far be a better man intellectually than he was before, but he is not so good a man as he would be if he had kept his vigor while acquiring his knowledge. Of two men, equal in mental ability, the one who retains the more vigor possesses in a corresponding measure the greater intellectual potency, whether it takes the form of superior energy in the present or a more prolonged period of activity—that is to say, a green old age.

This seems to be the correct view on physiological grounds, and surely it is borne out by experience. Here are some names which immediately occur to the mind as cases in point: Carlyle, Newman, Tennyson, Owen, Liszt. These were all men of exceptional intellectual force, who reached a very advanced age—in two cases an extremely advanced age—while retaining the use of their faculties in an extraordinary degree, and every one of them carried a goodly crown of hair either to the very end or far beyond the ordinary span. Is it possible to match them with an equal number of distinguished men who attained the same length of vigorous days without nature's covering? We may set John Stuart Mill against Carlyle, Darwin against Owen and Von Bulow against Liszt. Mill and Bulow were certainly bald, Darwin is doubtful, but anyhow they all died earlier by several years than their more hirsute rivals. Turning to the living, we have Gladstone, Ruskin, Wendell Holmes, Ibsen, Tolstoi, Verdi, Virchow, Paget, Huxley and many more testifying in favor of a "good head of hair" and proving the absurdity of the delusion that baldness has any sort of connection with intellect or learning.

To the writer it appears that baldness means nothing whatever but decay, in which the intellect necessarily shares sooner or later. There have, of course, been men of the most commanding intellect who have grown bald early in life—e. g., Julius Cæsar, on the authority of Suetonius, and perhaps Shakespeare, but neither lived long.—St. James Gazette.

Patent Leather Shoes.

As patent leather shoes, even of the best quality, are likely to crack, and the shoe dealers will not be responsible for them, it is well to know how to doctor them a little yourself. In the first place, keep them wrapped in cotton batting and the inside filled with soft paper or cotton. If necessary to wear them on a very cold night, put them on in the dressing room after arriving. To keep the leather soft rub it occasionally with a little sweet oil, rubbing the oil in as much as possible, and then wipe the shoes thoroughly with chamois. If you must continue to wear your shoes after the glaze is cracked, buy or make a good varnish and keep the shoe dressed with it. A good varnish is made from a quarter of a pound of powdered gum arabic and two ounces of logwood. Cover with a pint of claret and simmer very slowly a quarter of an hour. Strain, bottle and label. Apply with the tip of the fingers or with a soft black flannel. Before using see that the shoes are free from dust or any old coat of varnish. Dry thoroughly in a place where there is no dust. Postpone the day of using patent dressings on shoes as long as possible. It may be used on the heels and sides of the soles with much less injury than when applied to the other parts of the shoes. Keep those clean and rub occasionally with vaseline or castor oil.—New York Post.

She Had Read to Him of Lincoln.

"Stanley," said his mother, "I do not like to see your playing with such dirty boys. The language they use, too, is not fit for your ears. They are not the boys for you to associate with."

The boy looked at his mother a minute, and then as his little head was thrown back he gravely asked:

"Who am I that I should not associate with those boys?"

The mother was perplexed an instant, and then she said:

"But, Stanley, dear, that is not it at all. The boys are not clean. Their clothes are dirty, and they"——

"Mother," said Stanley, quick as a flash, "you have been reading to me about Abe Lincoln. Now, he wasn't clean when he was a boy, and he didn't wear fine clothes, and he was president."

The mother looked at the boy. She had nothing to say, and in two minutes Stanley was chasing up the alley with three of the ragged, dirty, but plucky urchins with whom he was so fond of playing.—Chicago Tribune.

Why the Lightning Struck.

"He was standing in the doorway, and the lightning struck on his bald head and killed him."

"I suppose the lightning struck him on his bald head because death loves a shining mark."

"No, because nature abhors a vacuum."—Chicago Tribune.

The prisons of Morocco are the worst in the world. No care or attention whatever is given to the prisoners. They are left dependent on their friends for food, and if they have no friends the government provides only a bit of bread or a handful of grain daily to keep them alive.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

buying toilet soap. You can get a cake of Olive Oil Toilet Soap in every package of Ivorine Washing Powder.

You get the toilet soap free, and the best Washing Powder in the world—both for the cost of one.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

Ask your Grocer for the 1¼ lb. package of Ivorine.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

MISS UPHAM, CLAIRVOYANT, has returned to Lowell, office 81 Merrimack St. Clairvoyant sittings 50c. for ladies, cards read 25c, gentlemen $1.00.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 4 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge streets.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary from start; permanent place. Brown Bros., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 70 Chestnut Street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1400. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, good cottage house of 7 rooms, pantry and bath rooms. Furnace in cellar. Good large barn and carriage house, and 9000 feet of land. Price $2300 on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement house, good barn, a lot of fruit, 8000 feet of land, always rented. Price very low and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings. 4 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On Lakeview avenue, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $950 G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds, and all prices, and all conditions, to suit everyone who wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want. Money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1600. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—250 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house; would make a fine summer boarding house, cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

Now We Have It; One of the Best.

WANTED,

Customers to buy the GOLD HEART FLOUR, which we shall sell for $4.75 per barrel, 65c. per bag. You will find it just as we say, One Of The Best.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor

Lakeview Theatre

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8.

Positively the Last Week —OF— GILBERT'S MINSTRELS.

By special arrangement the charming soubrette,

CARRIE TUTIEN,

ARTFUL, VIVACIOUS, MUSICAL.

Will appear. This young lady is too well known to need newspaper praise. She is very pretty, and has a musical voice.

PROTO, the DANCER

THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD

Combining the grace of Carmencita, the winsomeness of Bertoto and the modesty of Effie Ellsler.

The Murray Brothers in a musical act of rare excellence and marvelous versatility. Billy Shorts, Ed. Emmerson, Archie Deacon, Raymond Hitchcock, Geo. Mack, and all the best features will be retained and a first-class entertainment is assured.

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack sts. every 15 minutes.

Dr. WALKER DENTIST

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	[illegible]	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 06	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 19	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 26	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 16
6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

NO SENTIMENT.

There is no sentiment in trade People buy where they can get the most for their money. Compare each edition of THE SUN, with any paper in the city issued at the same hour, and see which gives you the most for your money.

COUNCILMAN NOBLE is vindicated and his accusers - (?) well, confounded.

LAWRENCE MADE a good fight for the normal school but was beaten as usual.

THE WEST End railway has triumphed over the state legislature in the defeat of the bill providing for transfer checks.

THE NEW Bedford Mercury is hammering at the grade crossing question. It is hard to make any impression on these crossings, however.

ACCORDING TO the Fall River Herald the border city finds some trouble in housing her police commission. She should not give them house room.

SAVE US from the 17 year locust. If its ravages call for commissions as expensive as that maintained to take care of the gypsy moth, it will be a calamity indeed.

THE MAYORS of our Massachusetts cities are in tribulation today. The trouble is to select the license boards. Mayor Pickman is having as much trouble as any body else in making his selection.

THE HAVERHILL Gazette issues a circulation challenge to some of its Essex county contemporaries. Its press room is open at any time to the agents of the American Newspaper Directory to investigate circulation figures for themselves. That is the way to arrive at correct conclusions.

BOSTON IS endeavoring to obtain the repeal of the law providing for minority representation in the board of aldermen. It is difficult to shake off one of these state laws when inflicted on a city in violation of the first principles of local self government. Fall River will find it so with her bran new police law.

THE LEGISLATURE has made an appropriation of $300,000 for a state highway. The state pays three fourths and the counties through which the road passes, one-fourth of the expense so that the total amount would be $400,000. Now let the work be commenced. It should be a benefit to the state by affording employment to many now out of work. Lowell is to be on the line of the new highway.

REV. DR LANSING of Boston stated that there were whole streets in that city on which not a single respectable woman resided. He knew that the police were in collusion with the brothels and had proof that they accepted bribes from the managers. That is a serious charge and Rev. Dr. Lansing should be called upon to prove it. He bids fair to outdo Rev. Mr. Parkhurst of New York in this crusade.

THE MAIL boasts that it was the only paper that published on Memorial day in the afternoon It was a great opportunity for the Evening Mail. The Mail can gain a lap on its contemporaries by publishing on Sunday. According to the statement of Editor Wright of the Haverhill Gazette the Lowell papers would publish on the day of judgment. That statement applies only to the Evening Mail which refused to suspend publication on Memorial day.

THE CITIZEN'S STRAW MEN.

It must be clear to anybody possessed of an ordinary knowledge of men and things that there are moving around among decent, truthful men, others who on all occasions are looking for an opportunity to abuse their neighbors, to distort their words, misrepresent their actions and assail their character. Let an honest man go about his own business in an open straightforward way and he will not escape their vilification. So it is with newspapers. There are some which would cover you all over with "mud" if you [illegible] their persistent and unprovoked [illegible]. The Citizen belongs to this class. Say that a certain article is white and the [illegible] will come out in chaffy diatribe [illegible] innuendos to prove that you [illegible] the article was black while in [illegible] white. Thus the editorial col[illegible] Citizen is usually made the [illegible] for straw men raised up by the editor in order that he may show his dexterity in knocking them down. In this the Citizen editor is an adept. He has had good practice and he can dress up a lie to look so much like the truth that he takes the palm among his ilk as an accomplished equivocator. A single case in point from dozens that might be cited will show his methods. Referring to what THE SUN said of the license commission not the most false or offensive thing said by the Citizen is the following:

"With regard to the effect of the new law on the contest for the mayoralty, there are certain things that are obvious to everybody, unless perhaps it be THE SUN. Two important things which THE SUN and other uncompromising opponents of the law persist in overlooking are that only to every other mayor in any city will it fall to make an appointment to the commission, after the respective boards are first named."

It is needless to question the propriety of designating THE SUN an uncompromising opponent of the law or to ask how two different things can be one and the same. That is the Citizen's method of dealing with facts and misusing grammar. The statement that "only to every other mayor will it fall to make an appointment to the commission," is absurd because if the same mayor be returned for several years according to this assumption no appointment would be made. What THE SUN did say is:

"Mayor Pickman will have the appointment of the commission. The next appointment of a single member of the commission will be in 1896 to take effect in 1897, the second in 1898, and the third in the year 2000. It thus appears that the appointments to the license commission will take place only every second year and in those years the mayoralty contest may be expected to be more exciting than in the off years."

If the Citizen confined its criticism to truth and fact instead of indulging in wanton misrepresentation THE SUN would not resent its statements. Lately it seems incapable of telling the truth which is but another illustration of the old adage "Habit is itself a second nature."

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The normal school question is settled and Lowell has won, thanks to the earnest efforts of her senator and representatives, and the able manner in which they were aided by Supt. Whitcomb, Mayor Pickman, Larkin T. Trull and other prominent citizens.

Lawrence has been beaten and for that reason deserves our sympathy. The legislature has been guided by the wisest councils in its decision of this question and very properly recognized the claims of Lowell as the strongest of any city in the state.

Lowell will now have a normal school in which to train her teachers. The training school will degenerate into a mere practice school and will not be recognized as a training school after the normal school shall have been established.

The teachers of the city will derive many advantages from the change. They will have an opportunity to take a course which will improve their education as well as give them a course of training in pedagogics.

It is a point too frequently overlooked by institutions, such as our training school, that no teacher can give instruction in a subject of which she is ignorant.

The theory of pedagogics will be taught in the normal school and the practice can be had in the training school or in any other school in the city.

It is not likely that the parents of children attending the training school will be pleased to have the pupils practised upon by the young teachers who may attend the normal school. Unless the teacher is responsible for the success of the school, she should not be allowed to teach. The normal school students might be distributed through the schools as assistants to the regular teachers, to be assigned to classes temporarily, if necessary.

It will be advantageous to the city to have every kind of school required, from the kindergarten upward to the high school, with the free evening drawing schools, the manual training school, the training and normal schools.

The training of teachers must be considerably modified after the normal school is established; but as it will probably be a year or more from next fall before the latter shall have been opened, there is time to formulate all necessary changes.

Lowell can congratulate itself on this step forward in educational lines and upon the great benefits to be derived from the normal school when once in operation.

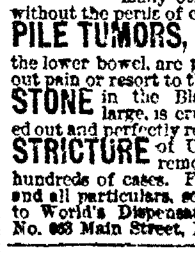
Rather Equivocal.

Gus de Smith was quite late in arriving at a soiree given recently by a prominent Harlem lady. When he arrived, he immediately sought her presence, and having found her said:

"I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late."

"My dear sir," replied the lady, "you can never come too late."

Gus thinks this is a hint to stay away altogether.—Texas Siftings.



A KNIFE in the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that RUPTURE or Breach, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death. TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations. PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife. STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting. STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?

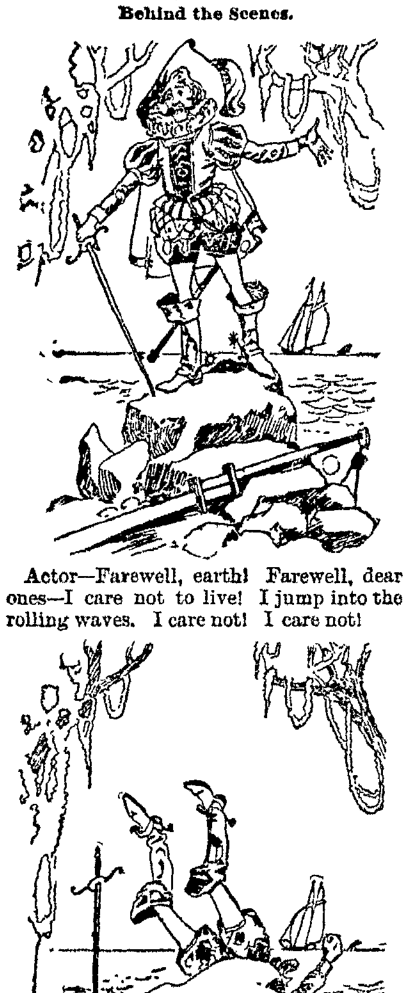
Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at

VICTOR PIHL'S,

CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

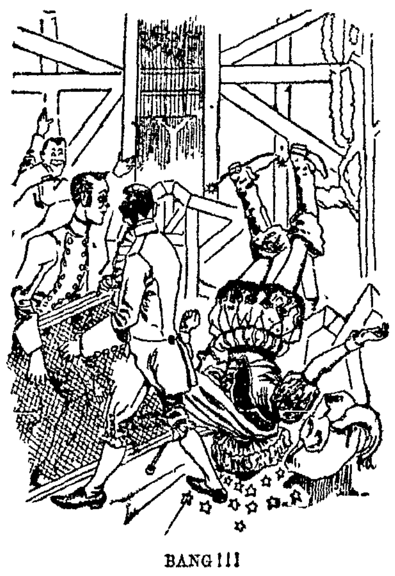
SUNBEAMS.

Behind the Scenes.

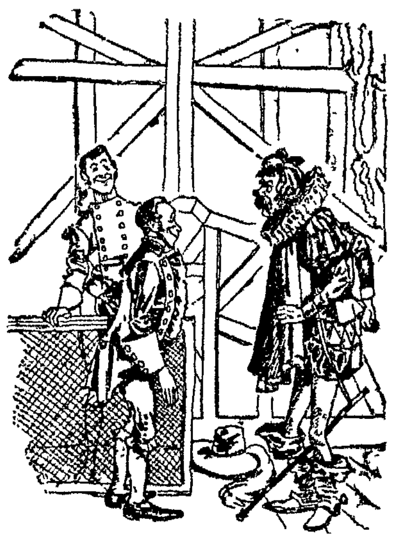


Actor—Farewell, earth! Farewell, dear ones—I care not to live! I jump into the rolling waves. I care not! I care not!

"A LONG FAREWELL!"



BANG!!!



"Why the deuce couldn't you be in time to catch me with that screen? D'yer want me to kill myself?"—Truth.

Out of His Legitimate Field.

A certain well known congressman, who has been re-elected many times, is somewhat of a farmer, or at least he thinks he is, and one day last summer the old fellow who has charge of his farm told him they needed a pair of mules on the place. He thought so himself, and without consulting anybody he bought a pair and sent them to the farm. The next day he went out himself and found the old man looking the mules over.

"Well, Henry, what do you think of them?"

The old man wasn't enthusiastic.

"What did you give for 'em?" he inquired cautiously.

"Three hundred dollars."

Henry made a careful examination of them.

"Well," he said, shaking his head, "I guess you know purty much all there is to know about runnin the gover'ment, but you don't know a dern thing about mules," which opinion subsequent facts proved to be correct.—Detroit Free Press.

Distinction With a Difference.

"See those young ones!" exclaimed a little 6-year-old, looking out of the window to where some little girls were playing in the soft mud of the gutter.

"Can't you say children?" asked her mother in a correcting tone.

"But they are not, mamma," said the child. "The little girls that go to my kindergarten and keep their faces clean are children, but those dirty ones are just young ones!"—Youth's Companion.

Is Shakespeare In New York?

Some of the ticket takers at the New York theaters are not as well posted as they might be. To a seedy looking party who tried to shove past one he said:

"Your ticket, please."

"I don't require any ticket. I am the author of the play."

"All right; step right in."

The play was "Hamlet."—Texas Siftings.

Asking Too Much of a Lame Boy.

"Maw, I want to go fishing."

"I would rather have you work in the garden this morning, Willie."

"I'm too lame, maw. It's just all I can do to dig worms."—Chicago Tribune.

Evidence.

"Kimley claims to have moved in the best society where he came from."

"I don't doubt it. I notice he chains his umbrella to the hall tree whenever he calls."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Long Line of Them.

He—It makes me a better man every time I kiss you, darling.

She—Oh, my, Harold! How good you must be now!—Tit-Bits.

DR. PEARSON'S STAND.

He Believes that the Custom of High Medical Charges is Iniquitous and Unnecessary.

Whoever pays more than $3 a month pays too much. This is the charge for Dr Pearson's treatment. By universal admission this treatment is the best. One paying more than $3 pays more than he should, and men charging more are certainly called upon to show that their treatment is better than what is conceded to be the best.

So from definite facts the public reaches the conclusion that, "Whoever pays more than $3 a month pays too much."

The $3 rate is more than a wonderfully low rate. It is the exponent of Dr. Pearson's idea—the tangible and definite expression of that Idea.

Dr. Pearson's Idea is that medical charges are too high; that the deprivation of thousands from the benefits of enlightened medicine by exhorbitant fees is wicked, is a deprivation never intended by nature or Providence.

Against man, however worthy, deception or indifference may prevail. Against ideas, founded on right, nothing can prevail. The idea will conquer if it has a definite expression. Guttenberg had an idea. The printing press was its exponent. John Brown had an idea. Harper's Ferry was its exponent.

Dr. Pearson gives his own matchless reputation as a specialist and the resources of his offices and laboratories to the tangible expression of his Idea in the $8 rate. The $3 rate is the exponent of his Idea. That his methods and treatment are admittedly the best in existence is a most powerful exponent.

ALL ARE WELCOME.—Persons desiring to test the excellence of Dr. Pearson's treatment for any chronic infirmity are welcome to a trial treatment without charge.

OLD METHODS FAILED.

Mr. Lee's Case Illustrates the Success of Dr. Pearson's Common-sense and Scientific Treatment.

Appetite all gone, or unnatural gnawing hunger pains, which a few mouthfuls of food will satisfy.

Great distress in the stomach after eating.

Frequent headaches, with vertigo or dizziness.

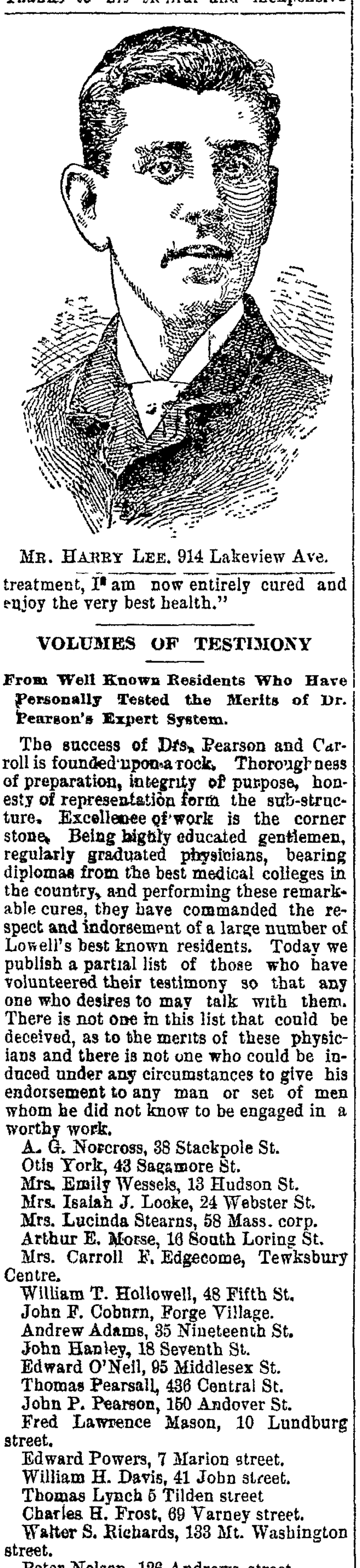
Bloating of stomach and belching of gas.

Tongue coated and breath foul.

Chronic constipation and pains in the right side.

[illegible] of flesh, unnatural pallor, great weakness.

These symptoms denote chronic stomach and liver troubles which old-time physicians find it impossible to cure. After suffering a long time in this way, Mr. Harry Lee, of 914 Lakeview avenue, applied to Drs. Pearson and Carroll for relief. He says: "I was all run down, discouraged, despondent and a wreck of my former self. Suffered from headaches, nausea, distress in the stomach and awful constipation. The latter made me miserable. I tried almost everything, but never got any permanent relief until I went to Dr. Pearson. Thanks to his skillful and inexpensive treatment, I am now entirely cured and enjoy the very best health."



MR. HARRY LEE, 914 Lakeview Ave.

VOLUMES OF TESTIMONY

From Well Known Residents Who Have Personally Tested the Merits of Dr. Pearson's Expert System.

The success of Drs. Pearson and Carroll is founded upon a rock. Thoroughness of preparation, integrity of purpose, honesty of representation form the sub-structure. Excellence of work is the corner stone. Being highly educated gentlemen, regularly graduated physicians, bearing diplomas from the best medical colleges in the country, and performing these remarkable cures, they have commanded the respect and indorsement of a large number of Lowell's best known residents. Today we publish a partial list of those who have volunteered their testimony so that any one who desires to may talk with them. There is not one in this list that could be deceived, as to the merits of these physicians and there is not one who could be induced under any circumstances to give his endorsement to any man or set of men whom he did not know to be engaged in a worthy work.

A. G. Norcross, 38 Stackpole St.
Otis York, 43 Sagamore St.
Mrs. Emily Wessels, 13 Hudson St.
Mrs. Isaiah J. Looke, 24 Webster St.
Mrs. Lucinda Stearns, 58 Mass. corp.
Arthur E. Morse, 16 South Loring St.
Mrs. Carroll F. Edgecome, Tewksbury Centre.
William T. Hollowell, 48 Fifth St.
John F. Coburn, Forge Village.
Andrew Adams, 35 Nineteenth St.
John Hanley, 18 Seventh St.
Edward O'Neil, 95 Middlesex St.
Thomas Pearsall, 436 Central St.
John P. Pearson, 150 Andover St.
Fred Lawrence Mason, 10 Lundburg street.
Edward Powers, 7 Marion street.
William H. Davis, 41 John street.
Thomas Lynch 5 Tilden street
Charles H. Frost, 69 Varney street.
Walter S. Richards, 133 Mt. Washington street.
Peter Nelson, 126 Andrews street.
Mrs. Maria Chute, 43 Bowditch street.
Mrs. W. H. Cargill, 27 Myrtle street.
Fred R. Conrow, 105 Rock street.
John Black, Daily Sun office.
Edward Hughes, 63 Mass. corp.
F. Van Dame, Dracut Mass.

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 9.00 p. m, except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

Lawn Grass. Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums,

VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Everything for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

Bartlett & Dow's

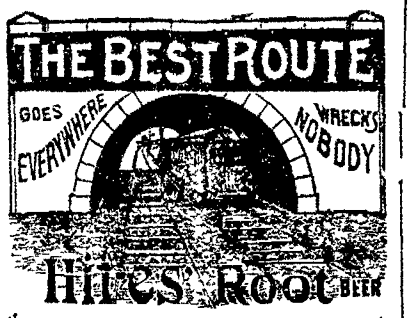
Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR. Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.



The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.

The latest style is to use

B. & K.

CLEAR TONED INTERIOR PAINTS

The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.

They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

SOLD ONLY AT

C. B. Coburn & Co.'s

63-71 Market Street.

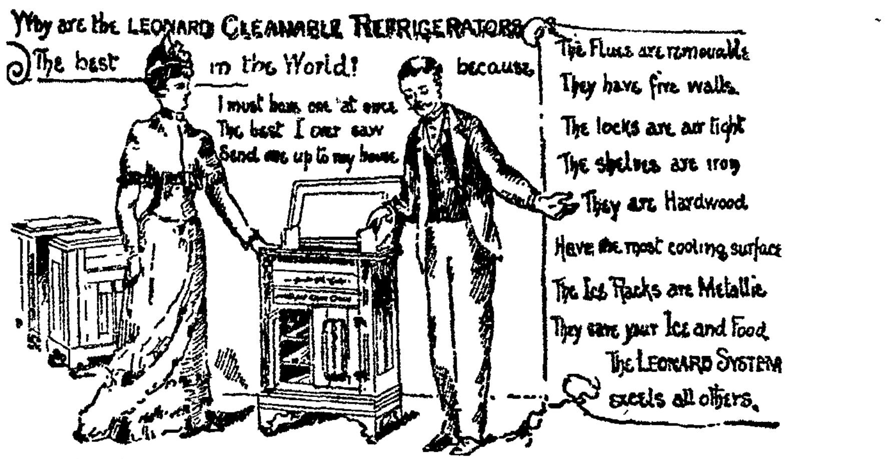
NEW BUTTER.

20 lb. Tubs - - - 18c. lb.
10 lb. Tubs - - - 19c. lb.
5 lb. Tubs - - - 20c. lb.
Fancy Creamery Prints, 22c. lb.

The Butter is new made and warranted strictly pure. We DON'T sell any oleo or butterine. Come now before it gets higher.

FARLEY'S ∴ CASH ∴ GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.



Why are the LEONARD CLEANABLE REFRIGERATORS The best in the World? because,
I must have one at once. The best I ever saw Send one up to my house.
The Flues are removable
They have five walls.
The locks are air tight
The shelves are iron
They are Hardwood
Have the most cooling surface
The Ice Racks are Metallic
They save your Ice and Food.
The LEONARD SYSTEM excels all others.

PETER - DAVEY,

AGENT FOR LOWELL.

Buy Only "The Richmond" Range.

It is the Best and is Warranted.

UNDERTAKING CALLS

Day or Night, will receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

Peter Davey.

134 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2. STORE, 314 2.

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON. Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

If You Are in Doubt About Letting Your Work by

DAY - OR - CONTRACT

CONSULT

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NEW 208 CENTRAL ST.

They do all branches of Inside and Outside Painting, Kalsomining, &c., &c.

Startling Bargains THIS WEEK,

. . . AT . . .

YOUNG'S Bargain Store.

One case Ladies' Summer Corsts, sizes 18 to 30, 39 cts. Can't be bought elsewhere in Lowell short 49 cts.

All our 50c. Shirt Waists to be cleared out at 25 cts. each.

One lot Ladies' Lawn Shirt Waists, regular $1.25 goods, now 49 cts.

Fifty dozen Ladies' Plaid Windsor Silk Ties, 17 cts. each; Merrimack street price 25c.

Ladies' Undervests, 5, 10, 15, 19 and 25 cts. each. We make the prices; follow who can.

Ladies' 15c. Belt for 6 cts.

LACES. LACES. LACES.

This is the place to buy Laces—French, Spanish, Point de Venice, black silk Chantilly, black silk Guipure, at 25 per cent. less than at any other store in Lowell. Samples cheerfully given away. A thousand and one bargains too numerous to mention at the ever Popular Bargain Store.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

Hints About Cleansing Clothes

To remove grease spots, stains, oil, or discolorations of any kind from cloth, use

ELLINGWOOD'S

Cleansing Compound,

By a careful application of this compound you can make your old, soiled suit look nearly as good as new. It is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabric, and will oftentimes save many times its cost. No family can afford to be without it.

Price 25c. a Bottle.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

Farrell & Conaton

243 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

FRANK JONES' ALE.

—AND THE—

Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON,

NO. 302 MARKET Street.

TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President. JACOB ROGERS Treasurer: D. B. BARTLETT. Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron. cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding. Blank Books a Specialty

42 CHURCH STREET.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most esthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
[illegible] John St., Marble Bank Building.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

John H. Harrington, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 06
6 30	7 45	6 19	7 55
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 00	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 10	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 00
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 21	3 30	4 48
§4 03	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 41
§5 30	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 03	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 10	10 10	6 00	6 59
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 18
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 25	5 00	6 10
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 00
6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 40	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 28
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

NO SENTIMENT.

There is no sentiment in trade. People buy where they can get the most for their money. Compare each edition of THE SUN with any paper in the city issued at the same hour, and see which gives you the most for your money.

COUNCILMAN NOBLE is vindicated and his accusers - (?) well, confounded.

LAWRENCE MADE a good fight for the normal school but was beaten as usual.

THE WEST END railway has triumphed over the state legislature in the defeat of the bill providing for transfer checks.

THE New Bedford Mercury is hammering at the grade crossing question. It is hard to make any impression on these crossings, however.

ACCORDING to the Fall River Herald the border city finds some trouble in housing her police commission. She should not give them house room.

SAVE us from the 17 year locust. If its ravages call for commissions as expensive as that maintained to take care of the gypsy moth, it will be a calamity indeed.

THE MAYORS of our Massachusetts cities are in tribulation today. The trouble is to select the license boards. Mayor Pickman is having as much trouble as any body else in making his selection.

THE HAVERHILL Gazette issues a circulation challenge to some of its Essex county contemporaries. Its press room is open at any time to the agents of the American Newspaper Directory to investigate circulation figures for themselves. That is the way to arrive at correct conclusions.

BOSTON is endeavoring to obtain the repeal of the law providing for minority representation in the board of aldermen. It is difficult to shake off one of these state laws when inflicted on a city in violation of the first principles of local self government. Fall River will find it so with her bran new police law.

THE LEGISLATURE has made an appropriation of $300,000 for a state highway. The state pays three fourths and the counties through which the road passes, one-fourth of the expense so that the total amount would be $400,000. Now let the work be commenced. It should be a benefit to the state by affording employment to many now out of work. Lowell is to be on the line of the new highway.

REV. DR. LANSING of Boston stated that there were whole streets in that city on which not a single respectable woman resided. He knew that the police were in collusion with the brothels and had proof that they accepted bribes from the managers. That is a serious charge and Rev. Dr. Lansing should be called upon to prove it. He bids fair to outdo Rev. Mr. Parkhurst of New York in this crusade.

THE MAIL boasts that it was the only paper that published on Memorial day in the afternoon. It was a great opportunity for the Evening Mail. The Mail can gain a lap on its contemporaries by publishing on Sunday. According to the statement of Editor Wright of the Haverhill Gazette the Lowell papers would publish on the day of judgment. That statement applies only to the Evening Mail which refused to suspend publication on Memorial day.

THE CITIZEN'S STRAW MEN.

It must be clear to anybody possessed of an ordinary knowledge of men and things that there are moving around among decent, truthful men, others who on all occasions are looking for an opportunity to abuse their neighbors, to distort their words, misrepresent their actions and assail their character. Let an honest man go about his own business in an open straightforward way and he will not escape their vilification. So it is with newspapers. There are some which would cover you all over with "mud" if you tolerate their persistent and unprovoked attacks. The Citizen belongs to this class. Say that a certain article is white and the Citizen will issue out in chaffy diatribe with a numerous innuendo to prove that you have said the article was black while in reality it is white. Thus the editorial column of the Citizen is usually made the slaughter house for straw men raised up by the editor in order that he may show his dexterity in knocking them down. In this the Citizen editor is an adept. He has had good practice and he can dress up a lie to look so much like the truth that he takes the palm among his ilk as an accomplished equivocator. A single case in point from dozens that might be cited will show his methods. Referring to what THE SUN said of the license commission not the most false or offensive thing said by the Citizen is the following:

"With regard to the effect of the new law on the contest for the mayoralty, there are certain things that are obvious to everybody, unless perhaps it be THE SUN. Two important things which THE SUN and other uncompromising opponents of the law persist in overlooking are that only to every other mayor in any city will it fall to make an appointment to the commission, after the respective boards are first named."

It is needless to question the propriety of designating THE SUN an uncompromising opponent of the law or to ask how two different things can be one and the same. That is the Citizen's method of dealing with facts and misusing grammar. The statement that "only to every other mayor will it fall to make an appointment to the commission," is absurd because if the same mayor be returned for several years according to this assumption no appointment would be made. What THE SUN did say is:

"Mayor Pickman will have the appointment of the commission. The next appointment of a single member of the commission will be in 1896 to take effect in 1897, the second in 1898, and the third in the year 2000. It thus appears that the appointments to the license commission will take place only every second year and in those years the mayoralty contest may be expected to be more exciting than in the off years."

If the Citizen confined its criticism to truth and fact instead of indulging in wanton misrepresentation THE SUN would not resent its statements. Lately it seems incapable of telling the truth which is but another illustration of the old adage "Habit is itself a second nature."

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The normal school question is settled and Lowell has won, thanks to the earnest efforts of her senator and representatives, and the able manner in which they were aided by Supt. Whitcomb, Mayor Pickman, Larkin T. Trull and other prominent citizens.

Lawrence has been beaten and for that reason deserves our sympathy. The legislature has been guided by the wisest councils in its decision of this question and very properly recognized the claims of Lowell as the strongest of any city in the state.

Lowell will now have a normal school in which to train her teachers. The training school will degenerate into a mere practice school and will not be recognized as a training school after the normal school shall have been established.

The teachers of the city will derive many advantages from the change. They will have an opportunity to take a course which will improve their education as well as give them a course of training in pedagogics.

It is a point too frequently overlooked by institutions, such as our training school, that no teacher can give instruction in a subject of which she is ignorant.

The theory of pedagogics will be taught in the normal school and the practice can be had in the training school or in any other school in the city.

It is not likely that the parents of children attending the training school will be pleased to have the pupils practised upon by the young teachers who may attend the normal school. Unless the teacher is responsible for the success of the school, she should not be allowed to teach. The normal school students might be distributed through the schools as assistants to the regular teachers, to be assigned to classes temporarily, if necessary.

It will be advantageous to the city to have every kind of school required, from the kindergarten upward to the high school, with the free evening drawing schools, the manual training school, the training and normal schools.

The training of teachers must be considerably modified after the normal school is established; but as it will probably be a year or more from next fall before the latter shall have been opened, there is time to formulate all necessary changes.

Lowell can congratulate itself on this step forward in educational lines and upon the great benefits to be derived from the normal school when once in operation.

Rather Equivocal.

Gus de Smith was quite late in arriving at a soiree given recently by a prominent Harlem lady. When he arrived, he immediately sought her presence, and having found her said:

"I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late."

"My dear sir," replied the lady, "you can never come too late."

Gus thinks this is a hint to stay away altogether.—Texas Siftings.

A KNIFE

In the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting.

The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that

RUPTURE or Breach, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.

TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?

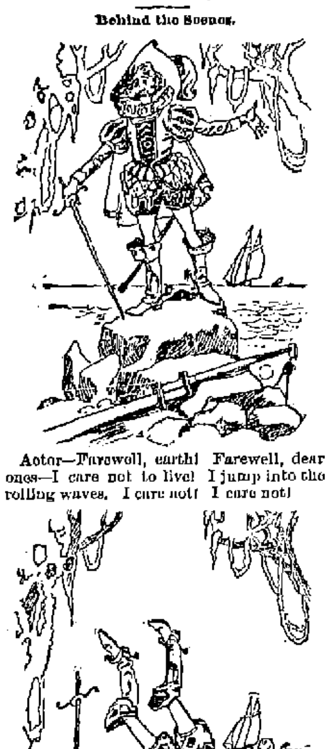
Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at

VICTOR PIHL'S.

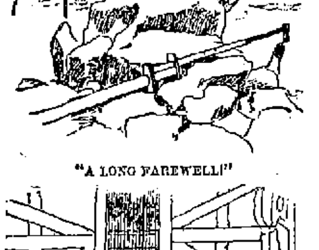
CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

SUNBEAMS.

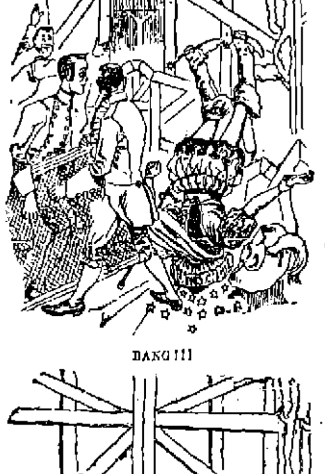
Behind the Scenes.



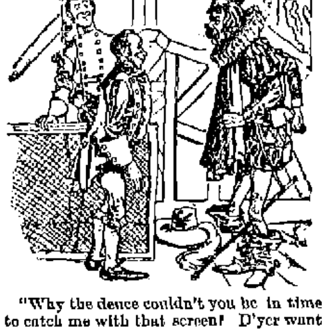
Actor—Farewell, earth! Farewell, dear ones—I care not to live! I jump into the rolling waves. I care not! I care not!



"A LONG FAREWELL!"



BANG!!!



"Why the deuce couldn't you be in time to catch me with that screen! D'yer want me to kill myself?"—Truth.

Out of His Legitimate Field.

A certain well known congressman, who has been re-elected many times, is somewhat of a farmer, or at least he thinks he is, and one day last summer the old fellow who has charge of his farm told him they needed a pair of mules on the place. He thought so himself, and without consulting anybody he bought a pair and sent them to the farm. The next day he went out himself and found the old man looking the mules over.

"Well, Henry, what do you think of them?"

The old man wasn't enthusiastic.

"What did you give for 'em?" he inquired cautiously.

"Three hundred dollars."

Henry made a careful examination of them.

"Well," he said, shaking his head, "I guess you know purty much all there is to know about runnin the gover'ment, but you don't know a dern thing about mules," which opinion subsequent facts proved to be correct.—Detroit Free Press.

Distinction With a Difference.

"See those young ones!" exclaimed a little 6-year-old, looking out of the window to where some little girls were playing in the soft mud of the gutter.

"Can't you say children?" asked her mother in a correcting tone.

"But they are not, mamma," said the child. "The little girls that go to my kindergarten and keep their faces clean are children, but those dirty ones are just young ones!"—Youth's Companion.

Is Shakespeare In New York?

Some of the ticket takers at the New York theaters are not as well posted as they might be. To a seedy looking party who tried to shove past one he said:

"Your ticket, please."

"I don't require any ticket. I am the author of the play."

"All right; step right in."

The play was "Hamlet."—Texas Siftings.

Asking Too Much of a Lame Boy.

"Maw, I want to go fishing."

"I would rather have you work in the garden this morning, Willie."

"I'm too lame, maw. It's just all I can do to dig worms."—Chicago Tribune.

Evidence.

"Kinley claims to have moved in the best society where he came from."

"I don't doubt it. I notice he chains his umbrella to the hall tree whenever he calls."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Long Line of Them.

He—It makes me a better man every time I kiss you, darling.

She—Oh, my, Harold! How good you must be now!—Tit-Bits.

DR. PEARSON'S STAND.

He Believes that the Custom of High Medical Charges is Iniquitous and Unnecessary.

Whoever pays more than $3 a month pays too much. This is the charge for Dr. Pearson's treatment. By universal admission this treatment is the best. One paying more than $3 pays more than he should, and men charging more are certainly called upon to show that their treatment is better than what is conceded to be the best.

So from definite facts the public reaches the conclusion that, "Whoever pays more than $3 a month pays too much."

The $3 rate is more than a wonderfully low rate. It is the exponent of Dr. Pearson's Idea—the tangible and definite expression of that Idea.

Dr. Pearson's Idea is that medical charges are too high; that the deprivation of thousands from the benefits of enlightened medicine by exhorbitant fees is wicked, is a deprivation never intended by nature or Providence.

Against man, however worthy, deception or indifference may prevail. Against ideas, founded on right, nothing can prevail. The idea will conquer if it has a definite expression. Guttenberg had an idea. The printing press was its exponent. John Brown had an idea. Harper's Ferry was its exponent.

Dr. Pearson gives his own matchless reputation as a specialist and the resources of his offices and laboratories to the tangible expression of his Idea in the $3 rate. The $3 rate is the exponent of his Idea. That his methods and treatment are admittedly the best in existence is a most powerful exponent.

ALL ARE WELCOME.—Persons desiring to test the excellence of Dr. Pearson's treatment for any chronic infirmity are welcome to a trial treatment without charge.

OLD METHODS FAILED.

Mr. Lee's Case Illustrates the Success of Dr. Pearson's Common-sense and Scientific Treatment.

Appetite all gone, or unnatural gnawing hunger pains, which a few mouthfuls of food will satisfy.

Great distress in the stomach after eating.

Frequent headaches, with vertigo or dizziness.

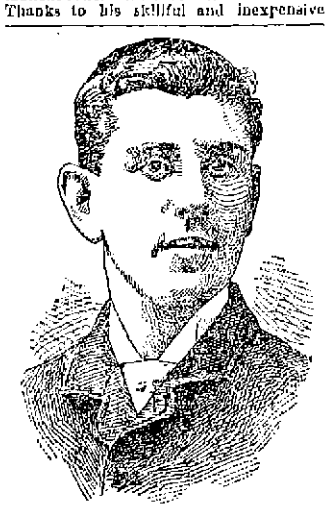
Bloating of stomach and belching of gas.

Tongue coated and breath foul.

Chronic constipation and pains in the right side.

Loss of flesh, unnatural pallor, great weakness.

These symptoms denote chronic stomach and liver troubles which old-time physicians find it impossible to cure. After suffering a long time in this way, Mr. Harry Lee, of 914 Lakeview avenue, applied to Drs. Pearson and Carroll for relief. He says: "I was all run down, discouraged, despondent and a wreck of my former self. Suffered from headaches, nausea, distress in the stomach and awful constipation. The latter made me miserable. I tried almost everything, but never got any permanent relief until I went to Dr. Pearson. Thanks to his skillful and inexpensive treatment, I am now entirely cured and enjoy the very best health."



MR. HARRY LEE, 914 Lakeview Ave.

VOLUMES OF TESTIMONY

From Well Known Residents Who Have Personally Tested the Merits of Dr. Pearson's Expert System.

The success of Drs. Pearson and Carroll is founded upon a rock. Thoroughness of preparation, integrity of purpose, honesty of representation form the sub-structure. Excellence of work is the corner stone. Being highly educated gentlemen, regularly graduated physicians, bearing diplomas from the best medical colleges in the country, and performing these remarkable cures, they have commanded the respect and indorsement of a large number of Lowell's best known residents. Today we publish a partial list of those who have volunteered their testimony so that any one who desires to may talk with them. There is not one in this list that could be deceived, as to the merits of these physicians and there is not one who could be induced under any circumstances to give his endorsement to any man or set of men whom he did not know to be engaged in a worthy work.

A. G. Norcross, 38 Stackpole St.
Otis York, 43 Sagamore St.
Mrs. Emily Wessels, 13 Hudson St.
Mrs. Isaiah J. Locke, 24 Webster St.
Mrs. Lucinda Stearns, 68 Mass. corp.
Arthur E. Morse, 10 South Loring St.
Mrs. Carroll F. Edgecome, Tewksbury Centre.
William T. Hollowell, 48 Fifth St.
John F. Coburn, Forge Village.
Andrew Adams, 35 Nineteenth St.
John Hanley, 18 Seventh St.
Edward O'Neil, 05 Middlesex St.
Thomas Pearsall, 436 Central St.
John P. Pearson, 160 Andover St.
Fred Lawrence Mason, 10 Lundburg street.
Edward Powers, 7 Marion street.
William H. Davis, 41 John street.
Thomas Lynch 5 Tilden street.
Charles H. Frost, 09 Varney street.
Walter S. Richards, 193 Mt. Washington street.
Peter Nelson, 126 Andrews street.
Mrs. Maria Chute, 43 Bowditch street.
Mrs. W. H. Cargill, 27 Myrtle street.
Fred R. Conrow, 105 Rock street.
John Black, Daily Sun office.
Edward Hughes, 63 Mass. corp.
F. Van Dame, Dracut Mass.

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 9.00 p. m, except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

Lawn Grass.
Sweet Peas,
Nasturtiums,

VEGETABLE and FLOWER

SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Everything for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

Bartlett & Dow's

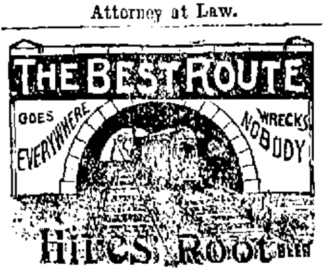
Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FARLEY,
Room 11 Barristers' Hall.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE,
Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St.,
Constable and Collecting Agency,
And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH,
Room 12, Shedd's Block
Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR,
Room 19 P. O. Block
Attorney at Law.



The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.

The latest style is to use

B. & K.

CLEAR TONED

INTERIOR PAINTS

The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.

They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

SOLD ONLY AT

C. B. Coburn & Co.'s

63-71 Market Street.

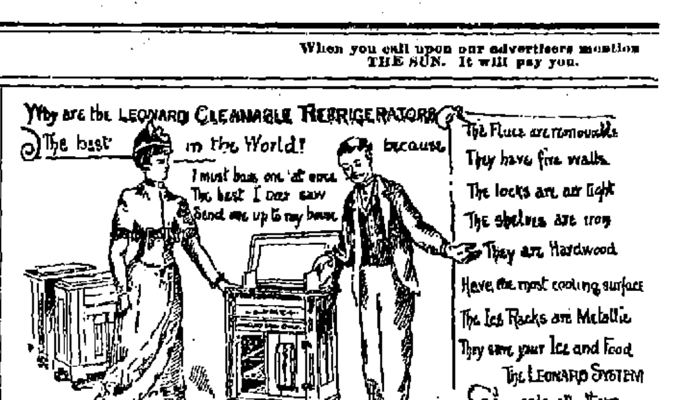
NEW BUTTER.

20 lb. Tubs - - - 18c. lb.
10 lb. Tubs - - - 19c. lb.
5 lb. Tubs - - - 20c. lb.
Fancy Creamery Prints, 22c. lb.

The Butter is new made and warranted strictly pure. We DON'T sell any oleo or butterine. Come now before it gets higher.

FARLEY'S CASH GROCERY,

New No. 149 Gorham St.


Why are the LEONARD CLEANABLE REFRIGERATORS The best in the World!
I must buy one at once. The best I ever saw. Send one up to my house.
because
The Flues are removable
They have five walls.
The locks are air tight
The shelves are iron
They are Hardwood
Have the most cooling surface
The Ice Racks are Metallic
They save your Ice and Food
The LEONARD SYSTEM excels all others.

PETER - DAVEY,
AGENT FOR LOWELL.

Buy Only "The Richmond" Range.

It is the Best and is Warranted.

UNDERTAKING CALLS

Day or Night, will receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

Peter Davey.

134 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

TELEPHONE; RESIDENCE, 458-3. STORE, 314.2.

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. H. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

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Bargain Store.

One case Ladies' Summer Corsets, sizes 18 to 30, 39 cts. Can't be bought elsewhere in Lowell short 49 cts.

All our 50c. Shirt Waists to be cleared out at 25 cts. each.

One lot Ladies' Lawn Shirt Waists, regular $1.25 goods, now 49 cts.

Fifty dozen Ladies' Plaid Windsor Silk Ties, 17 cts. each; Merrimack street price 25c.

Ladies' Undervests, 5, 10, 15, 19 and 25 cts. each. We make the prices; follow who can.

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LACES. LACES. LACES.

This is the place to buy Laces—French, Spanish, Point de Venice, black silk Chantilly, black silk Guipure, at 25 per cent. less than at any other store in Lowell. Samples cheerfully given away. A thousand and one bargains too numerous to mention at the ever Popular Bargain Store.

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111 CENTRAL ST.

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To remove grease spots, stains, oil, or discolorations of any kind from cloth, use

ELLINGWOOD'S

Cleansing Compound,

By a careful application of this compound you can make your old, soiled suit look nearly as good as new. It is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabric, and will oftentimes save many times its cost. No family can afford to be without it.

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Farrell & Conaton

243 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

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Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

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Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

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$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

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Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

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His store is filled both high and low;
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The most esthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

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A FILM OF GOSSAMER

Put a Young Girl Under Suspicion of a Misdemeanor.

Charming Story of the Link in Evidence to Clear a Fair Girl's Name Which Was Found in a Spider's Web.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

The Italian October is the time set apart for the chestnut gathering, the holiday harvest of the year, and those who, like me, are interested in the rural life of the country may see it then at its merriest and brightest. I had taken up my abode one October in the village of Tereglio, which was admirably situated for my purpose of landscape study, and I had selected for my dwelling a substantial farmhouse just outside the gates, owned by one Vincenzo Contrucci, who, like many of these mountaineers, had emigrated to America early in life and saved sufficient money to return at the end of 10 or 15 years and set up as a small proprietor in his native place. His subsequent prosperity was owing partly to his own industry and good conduct, partly to the thrift and cleverness of Sora Nina, his wife. And the result of their combined good qualities was that he now was one of the most thriving farmers in the commune, owning considerable tracts of chestnut woods along the higher steeps, with vineyards and fields of beans and corn farther down. He was a tall, stalwart peasant, with the broad brow and calm eyes of a Tuscan ox Slow of speech, though by no means dull of understanding, he was a complete contrast to the quick witted, sharp tongued little wife, who in minor matters governed him completely. Sora Nina was of lighter complexion than is common among those hills, and partly for that reason had been reckoned very pretty before she lost her youthful bloom.

The only daughter, Assunta, was married and living at some little distance. Two sons, Massimo and Ferruccio, were gone to America, as their father had done before them, and there remained at home only the eldest, Leandro, commonly called Andrino, according to the usual Tuscan fashion of inflecting proper names by dropping the beginning and adding on a diminutive at the end. Andrino was a handsome young farmer of three and twenty, a perfect facsimile of his father.

The only other permanent member of the family, with which I had taken up my abode for the time, was a tall, gaunt servant woman, Maddalena, a relative of Sora Nina's, who assisted her in the care of the house and poultry yard, besides helping in some of the lighter work of the farm.

But during my stay at Le Cascatelle (as Contrucci's farm was called, from a little rivulent that came leaping down the steep beside the house) its ordinary inmates were re-enforced by three extra hands engaged to assist in gathering in the ripe chestnuts as they fell. Those employed in this way are generally young girls, whose services for 40 days are repaid, according to the prevailing form of contract, by a bounty of two sacks of the farina dolce, or chestnut flour, at the end of the term, and their board and lodging during its continuance.

Two of Sora Nina's handmaids, Bertuccia and Vannina, were handsome, dark browed, gypsy looking girls from the neighborhood, daughters of small proprietors, whose services were not needed at home, and who were glad to come for the holiday month to the masseria Contrucci, not perhaps without a remote hope of establishing themselves there permanently, through the opportunity afforded by daily intercourse for securing the good graces of the handsome young farmer.

Poor little Ginevra had no such pretensions. She was not even pretty, according to the standard of taste prevailing among her equals, for she was slender and undersized, looking, at 17, more a child than a woman, and in point of physique seemed but an insignificant creature when put into competition with them. Worst of all, she was but a contadina—that is to say, her father cultivated another man's land on the mezzeria or half produce system, and as in that country the farmers as a rule are proprietors of the soil they till this inferiority of social standing naturally made her an object of contempt among her better born associates.

I have said that Ginevra was not even pretty, but it would be more correct to say that she had not been so till now, for she was developing a dainty wild rose bloom of her own, a tardy flower of beauty which had all the added charm of surprise, as it began to flush her pale face with a soft glow of tenderness and give a new depth and brilliancy to the large gray eyes under their dark brows and lashes One began to notice then how delicately turned were head and neck and ear under the carelessly knotted kerchief, and when it was thrown aside what a wealth of nut brown hair lay plaited, coil on coil, beneath it. She had a voice like a cuckoo, too, and many a passerby lingered under her father's garden wall to listen to the unseen song bird who caroled forth the tuneful Tuscan melodies among the pomegranate trees, aflame with bloom and cape jasmines, studded with moonlike orbs breathing incense on the air

I had not been many days domiciled in Casa Contrucci before I discovered that it had another inmate whose eyes were as little blind as my own to Ginevra's unsuspected attractions. During the day indeed I saw little of the household, who were all scattered to their different vocations before I came down to my morning repast and whose midday meal I did not share, as I generally carried mine with me to the scene of my labors for the time being. At supper, however. I sat down to the common table, which was laid in the great farm kitchen in sufficiently civilized fashion, with coarse but clean homespun damask for cloth and napkins, and with a special dish provided for me by Sora Nina's attentive care. The general fare consisted sometimes of broth and bouilli, with salad of wild lettuce or endive, sometimes of a great smoking platter of macaroni stewed with onions or beans cooked with herbs and oil. The invariable finale of the repast, however, was the emptying on a dish in the center of the table of a vast pot of boiled chestnuts, to which every one helped himself, eating them hot from the husk with a little salt and continuing to do so at intervals throughout the evening.

After supper Maddalena, who had sat down with the rest, cleared the table and began washing the crockery in a remote corner, while the three girls and Sora Nina, seated in a row at one side of the great blazing hearth, set to work at their spinning, an occupation, however, which by no means implied silence on their part. The men had their places at the other side, the farmer generally strolled out to smoke his cigar on the thrashing floor, while Andrino, after taking a turn or two to look after the live stock, busied himself with some mechanical work, such as repairing quail nets, mending harness, tools, etc, cutting and trimming stakes for the vines or other useful indoor tasks. While thus employed he took little part in the feminine conversation going on at the other side of the fireplace, whistling almost inaudibly to himself over his work. I soon began to notice, however, as I, too, came and went about my little preparations for the business of the morrow that his eyes began to stray most frequently to the corner where Ginevra sat deftly plying her spindle, and sometimes remained so fixedly turned in that direction that his own fingers forgot to busy themselves with their task.

When it was time to go to bed, the girls, who occupied the attics, went out into the open air to reach the external staircase which alone communicated with them. Ginevra was the last to pass out, and Andrino, who had stationed himself near the door, half obstructing the opening, fixed his eyes long and earnestly on her as she stood opposite him for a moment. "Felice notte, Ginevra," was all he said, but she crimsoned all over and looked down for a second or two in indescribable confusion. Then, as if involuntarily under the influence of some irresistible compulsion, her eyes were slowly raised until they met his with an instantaneous flash of answering passion in the humid light. She tried to say the commonplace good night, "Felicissima notte, Sor Andrino," but the words died away in an inarticulate murmur, and with a movement like flight she brushed hastily past him and ran out into the darkness.

I had been the sole witness of this little unspoken drama, which I knew, according to Italian feeling on such matters, had the force of a mutual plighting of troth and confession of attachment, from the understanding it established between the parties. Such a mute pledge would be held no less binding than a distinct verbal promise, and Andrino, though he might defer to a more convenient season the formal demand of Ginevra's hand from her parents, was as much pledged, in his own eyes, to prosecute the courtship thus begun as if he had entered into a solemn act of betrothal. But I foresaw many difficulties in the path of the young couple before their vows could take effect, for I knew that Soro Nina was as proud and ambitious as a queen mother, and regarded the little contadina much as King Cophetua's parents might have done the beggar maid.

I heard her call after Ginevra on the stairs to be ready to go with Maddalena to the 5 o'clock mass at Tereglio in the morning, that she might be back to assist her with the housework during the day. Knowing what I knew, I was not at all surprised that Andrino should select the same hour for his devotions, and as I came down in the morning, looking out of a certain staircase window that commanded the road to Tereglio, I had no difficulty in identifying the couple who were walking along it with steps that lagged, so as to protract the way as much as possible. Maddalena had been in some time, and when poor little Ginevra arrived, all flushed and dewy with happiness, Nina turned on her like a viper. "My faith!" she cried ironically, "I hope you have not hurried yourself. How dare you trifle with me in this way, low peasant wench that you are? I will teach you your place another time." Her pale eyes glittered venomously, and she looked as if she could have gladly killed her on the spot.

Andrino here stepped in from the yard. "Mother," he said, "you must not scold her; it was my fault. I walked home with her, and the morn was fine—we came slowly."

"And who gave you leave," she cried, turning on him in a white fury of jealousy and indignation, "to interfere between me and my maids? Are you master here already, that you take upon you to order the household? As for you, unmaidenly, unmannerly interloper, I never wished you inside my doors, and the sooner"——

"St—st, wife," said Vincenzo, who had come in from the yard unobserved, "that is enough. The child meant no harm."

Nina was silenced in a moment, for she knew that the stalwart farmer, who seemed in everyday matters the meekest and most amenable of men, was not to be contradicted on any point on which he chose to assert his authority. Ginevra escaped to her own room, and Nina, before starting for church, secured her, as she believed against holding any communication with her son in her absence.

I have said that the three girls slept in the attics, on a roomy, rambling floor next the roof, generally used only for storage and lumber. In one large room, on a cloth spread on the floor, various fruits and vegetables were spread to dry or ripen. There were sorb apples, so tempting to the eye when first gathered in their painted beauty of carmine and gold, but so bitter to the taste until softened to a pulpy sweetness in semidecay. Besides bunches of shriveled grapes lay coral red tomatoes, wrinkling as they dried; pale green gourds were mellowing to a riper tinge, purple aubergines glowing like dark red wine, and melon seeds piled in little heaps here and there. On the walls were hung all manner of herbs—thyme and marjoram, sweet basil, sage, tansy and wormwood, which, with bunches of withered camomile flowers, sprigs of lavender and posies of centaury, gentian and other mountain simples, filled the air with their faint aromatic odor of decay. Against the farther wall of this herbarium stood a splendid heirloom that might have sold in Wardour street for thousands of francs—one of those massive chests of carved oak in which the marriage outfit of the bride is generally stored and which have remained in some of the good old peasant families for generations. This one was an admirable specimen of renaissance workmanship. and I had often knelt to admire the high relief of the bacchanalian procession with which it was adorned, like an antique sarcophagus. It was used, I knew, for storing the spare house linen and other supplies not in actual use, but I had never seen it opened, and indeed from the position in which it stood against the wall it would have been impossible to lift the lid without first pushing it a little aside.

Off this lumber room was the little closet now temporarily occupied by Ginevra, while the other two girls slept in another large attic across the passage. These rooms opened on a loggia, or covered gallery with open arches, overlooking the flagged court or thrashing floor and now festooned with bundles of chestnut leaves hung up to dry. An external staircase leading from this loggia to the one below and thence to the ground was the only mode of access to the attic floor, so that Sora Nina, locking the little wooden gate at the head of this staircase and taking the key in her pocket, believed she had her prisoner firmly secured against all communication with the lower world till her return.

In this, however, she was mistaken, for she had not been gone more than a few minutes when, Maddalena having disappeared into an outhouse, I heard Andrino's voice below, calling softly to Ginevra to come down, and when she replied from above that she was locked in it was but the work of a moment for the active young lover to stride up the stairs, two or three steps at a time, swing himself over the little gate and establish himself on the open loggia for a long, happy hour, secure from interruption. I heard his first hurried greeting, "Ginevra, Ginevrina mia!" but after that their conversation was carried on in a series of low murmurs until the inexorable march of time compelled Andrino to return as he had come, just soon enough to escape being surprised by the party returning from church.

The household soon sat down to dinner, the women arrayed in their Sunday best, Nina in a handsome new gown of dark stuff, with an embroidered muslin kerchief, her toilet completed by a splendid set of massive gold ornaments, earrings, pins for the hair and triple necklace of beads wrought by hand. Tuccia and Vannina, too, had their substantial holiday costumes, with brooches and earrings of solid gold.

"Where is Ginevra?" said the farmer as he took his seat.

"Up stairs," answered his wife shortly.

"I will fetch her down," said Vincenzo resolutely, on which she silently handed him the key, and he went off, returning in a moment with the released culprit. Poor little Ginevra had no finery save a clean cotton frock, and her rich braids of hair were her sole ornament. She took her place silently and scarcely tasted anything put before her. In the afternoon all scattered again, Tuccia and Vannina to their respective homes, Sora Nina to vespers and a gossip with friends in Tereglio, Vincenzo and his son to the cafe for a game of billiards and a lounge. Ginevra was again left at home, but at large, and had a visit from her father, Lorenzo Giuliani, who brought her a little bundle of clean things and carried home her soiled ones for her mother to wash.

So Sunday passed, and Monday morning brought its usual routine of work. The chestnut gatherers were off to the woods at break of day, but Sora Nina staid at home, saying that she had household matters to look after. I was on the upper loggia, setting some canvases to dry, when she came up with a quick step, holding something under her apron, and without seeing me passed into the lumber attic and thence to Ginevra's little room. She remained some few minutes, and on coming out—this time with her hands free—gave a start of surprise at seeing me. "Scusi, Signor Pittore" (this was my usual title in the household, except from Vincenzo, who, with a reminiscence of his American travel, always addressed me as Mister), "scusi if I have interrupted you, but I thought you had gone out. I had to bring up some of Ginevra's clothes, which she had left strewed about down stairs." Now this was a manifest falsehood, for I had seen Ginevra with my own eyes bring up her little bundle without opening it, but as it seemed a matter of little consequence I kept my own counsel.

My way that morning led me through the chestnut woods. When I reached Sor Vincenzo's woods, the gathering was actively going on. Ginevra and Andrino were within sight of each other, but holding no communication, while Tuccia and Vannina, on a higher ledge just below the path, were chattering as usual. "I am wondering all this time," the latter was saying as I came by, "how Soro Nina will pay off the score she owes La Ginevrina. Sooner or later she will find the way, for La Nina has a tongue which cuts and sews."

"You may trust her for that," said Tuccia, "and I, for one, shall not grudge the sly little upstart what she gets." Here she broke off, seeing me on the path above.

"Good morning, girls," I called out. "How goes the harvest?"

"Bravely, Signor Pittore. Are you come to help?"

I assented and spent the next half hour gathering the fallen chestnuts and making a great pile for Tuccia and Vannina to put into their bags, after which I went my way about my own pursuits. I did not return until late that evening, when I found that a great commotion had occurred in Casa Contrucci. Ginevra was gone, Andrino looked dark as a thundercloud, Vincenzo was perturbed and downcast, Nina pale, but triumphant. The three latter left the kitchen after supper, and the two girls, who were bursting with the news, told me what had occurred.

Sora Nina's cherished gold ornaments had been stolen out of the great cassettone in the attic, and Ginevra was the thief. Yes, I might shake my head and look incredulous, but in presence of them all her room had been searched and the missing treasure found secreted in her bundle. She had, of course, protested her innocence, and, would I believe it, that credulous Andrino, who seemed perfectly infatuated about her, had stepped forward, declaring his unshaken faith in her and his determination to make her his wife, even though his parents should refuse their consent, and he be compelled to go to America, like his brothers.

But Ginevra—still no doubt playing injured innocence—thanked him indeed for his belief in her, but resolutely refused his offer and declared that nothing would induce her to marry him while such a slur remained on her character, of which, she doubted not, Providence in its own good time would clear her. Then her fortitude had given way, and with the single exclamation "Ladra!" she had covered her face with her apron and burst into a storm of sobs. She had refused to let any one accompany her home and started with her little bundle alone in the twilight. The last word they heard her say was. "Poor Babbo, but he will believe me at least!"

Such was the story told me in breathless excitement by the two girls, whose spinning that evening added but little to Nina's hanks of yarn. I was still turning it over in my mind, side by side with certain doubts of my own, when Andrino came in from the court and touched me on the shoulder, saying: "Signor Pittore, I pray you to come out with me a moment. I want to speak to you."

I followed him, and when we were both outside in the starlight he began abruptly, "You know what has happened, but surely you do not believe she did it?"

"I do not know. Andrino," I replied, for I could not broach to him the vague suspicions floating through my mind. "Appearances are against her, but I still hope the thing may be cleared up."

"I would not believe it," he exclaimed passionately, "though all the world swore to it. My little Ginevra is as white as a dove." I could say but little to comfort the poor young fellow and could only give him silent companionship, listening to his hopes and fears.

In truth, my own mind was much disturbed, and I slept but little that night. I had a great regard for the girl, whom I had known from her childhood, and I grieved to think of the forlorn figure she must have presented, with her slender bundle, flying like a scared, hunted creature through the twilight, and reaching the poor home, whose inmates had no boast save their good name. I had an innate conviction of her innocence, but could not see my way to establishing it. I alone knew of Nina's secret visit to her room that day, carrying something carefully concealed from view, and of the glib falsehood with which she had accounted for her presence there, but these circumstances, however strong a presumption of foul play they might afford to me who had witnessed them, would not be equally convincing to others, and I knew Nina's obstinate pride sufficiently well to be convinced that tortures would not wring a confession from her lips.

At break of day Lorenzo Giuliani arrived at the farm, haggard, wild, the picture of woe. Vincenzo poured out a tumbler of wine for him, and he gulped it down before his parched lips could frame a word. "This is sad news," he then said, "about my little girl. She has always been the best of little girls to me and as sweet and open as the day. Is it likely she should take a crooked turn all of a sudden?"

"I would give half my crops this year, Lorenzo, that it had not happened," said the farmer, "and I would gladly give my best wheatfield this moment to see it cleared up."

"What is there to clear up?" said Nina sharply from the fire, where she was busy cooking. "There is no use crying over spilled milk, Lorenzo. The girl is no worse than other girls, who can never resist the sight of jewelry. It will be a lesson to me to lock my handsome ornaments for the future when I have a contadina about the house."

"As for that, Soar Nina," said Lorenzo, "can you tell me how she could expect to wear such things without being asked how she came by them, or of what use they would be to a girl like her? And it is not the first time, nor yet the second, that she has been in houses where gold and silver—aye, jewels, too—were to be seen in plenty, and those that trusted her never found cause to repent it."

"There is no use in talking about it any more, Lorenzo," said she, "and you may thank your stars that it has passed over so quietly."

"But I will talk about it!" said Lorenzo, his temper now fully roused by her contemptuous manner, "and hear how it happened too!"

"Then hear it from others, not from me." she said, flouncing out of the kitchen in a rage. "I wash my hands of it and you."

"Come, Lorenzo," said the farmer, "and I will show you where it occurred and answer cheerfully as many questions as you like."

Nina's story was accordingly repeated to him as we went up stairs—how she had put the ornaments on Sunday night into the great oaken chest outside Ginevra's room, and going to it on Monday morning found them gone.

"There it is," said Vincenzo, pointing to the massive sarcophagus, before which the despairing father knelt down, while the farmer. his son, the two girls and I looked on, some in sympathy, some in curiosity. Suddenly we heard a rapturous exclamation from him and thought the poor man's senses had given way under his misfortune.

"Praise be to Providence and all the saints! My little girl is cleared!"

Then, staggering to his feet, with a sudden joy illuminating his haggard, unshaven face, he pointed his forefinger to the chest and turned to us all. "Look at it," he said, "but do not touch it! Let all the world see it! O blessed creature of the good Creator, not one of your kind shall ever be harmed by me again, and I swear to cherish you henceforward as my own kith and kin!"

We looked where he pointed, and there, from the overhanging cornice of the lid of the great chest, to one of the curved pilasters at its corner, was expanded in untouched filmy perfection a venerable spider's web!

No other proof was needed of the falsity of Nina's story, for Solomon's seal itself could as little have been broken and restored since yesterday morn as that fine, frail tissue of gossamer!

I now took the farmer aside and told him gently what I had seen of his wife's movements, proving that she alone had planned and executed the vile plot against the poor girl who had excited her jealousy on behalf of her son. I do not think Vincenzo was as much surprised as we were. Such revelations are not always quite unexpected to the immediate family of the culprit. Nina persisted in denial and took refuge at last in obstinate silence.

It may be imagined that Lorenzo Giuliani lost no time in hastening home, and when Vincenzo and Andrino declared their intention of accompanying him I could not resist the pleasure of being of the party. We flung ourselves headlong down the steep descent, but the valley seemed long and the way tedious through the interminable chestnut woods, though it was still early when we arrived at the Casa Morgante on the banks of the Lima. Ginevra was at work hackling hemp before the door as we ascended the grass grown steps of the gray old villa, and her face, which seemed to have shrunk since yesterday like a waning moon, and the large, dark rings round her eyes, showed that she had shed many bitter tears since she had left the farm.

I am not sure but that she thought at first we had come to take her to prison, for she looked half scared as we approached, and the good news, when it was told. was almost too much for her, after all she had gone through. When Sor Vincenzo turned to her father and said the only compensation he could make for the wrong she had suffered was to ask her hand in marriage for his son, "particularly," he added with a smile, "as Andrino has made up his mind about it long ago," she burst into tears and ran away. She soon came back, however, all shy smiles and sunshine, and when Vincenzo and I returned to Tereglio, we left Andrino behind to enjoy a long holiday of courtship in the old garden, where Lorenzo's lemons were ripening their fairy gold on a southern wall, and hollyhocks and asters and fair monthly roses made a blaze of autumn glory in the October sun. The hardworked mother, too, and the little brothers and sisters, had to take in all at once the wonderful intelligence that Ginevra was not only cleared of all suspicion, but was also advanced to the dignity of sposa, with the future glory of a farm of her own in store for her.

If her meek little heart could feel a thrill of pride, I think it must have been when her uncle in America. on hearing of her engagement, sent home a goodly sum of money to purchase her outfit, and she found that she was not to go to her husband's home like a poor peasant girl, but with all the appurtenances of a well to do rustic bride. Not even the miller's Ghita. whose preparations had been the envy of the whole countryside, went forth with a better stocked marriage chest—with fuller plenishing of fine homespun linen, of delicate embroidered kerchiefs, of stout woolen stuffs. red and blue—aye, and of solid gold clasps and circlets too.

But Ginevra can never tell her children the story of the oaken chest, for it would alienate them forever from their grandmamma.—Fraser's Magazine.

Too Sweet.

Mamma—Did you have a pleasant time over at Lottie's?

June—Yes, just lovely. She was away from home.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE COIN CLIPPER.

EARNED $50 A DAY SHAVING OFF THE RIMS OF GOLDPIECES.

He Melted the Trimmings and Disposed of Them Through a Bogus Dentist—Other and Older Methods of Making Money by Mutilating Coins.

Wilcox, the coin clipper, certainly stands at the head of his profession. Shipments of lightweight eagles and double eagles to the treasury at Washington from various parts of the country show that he must have treated in his peculiar and ingenious fashion at least $50,000 worth of gold coin. He left a trail of it all the way from Denver to Baltimore.

According to his own account, Wilcox was able to earn $50 a day at this sort of work with only four or five hours' toil. The industry was easy as well as lucrative. He was almost safe from detection, the clipping being done so scientifically. By cutting a rim from around the coin as a tire might be removed from a wheel he took away from each $20 piece an amount of gold not exceeding 26 to 29 grains in weight, or about the value of a dollar. The subsequent rereeding of the double eagle, done with a machine, rendered it as perfect as ever to the eye of the casual observer.

This apparatus was small and easily packed, and on reaching a fresh locality all that he required was a quiet room in an obscure street and a supply of gold coin. The latter he obtained from the banks. He would deposit a considerable sum of money, and after awhile he would draw it out in gold. The clipped coins were passed by Mrs. Wilcox at dry goods shops mostly.

Wilcox had a confederate, who was ostensibly a dentist. The latter, being supposed to employ that metal in his business, found no difficulty in disposing of the stolen gold. But the gang did not know how to melt the yellow stuff. When in Philadelphia, after his escape from Uncle Sam's officers in Chicago, Wilcox thought it would be a better plan to reduce the gold to ingots and sell it as bullion to dealers in that commodity. So he went to a man who bought and sold precious metals, taking with him a few ounces of gold. He said that he was a dental surgeon, and that, being about to depart for Europe, he wished to dispose of it.

The merchant suspected nothing and made no objection when the customer expressed a desire to look on while the gold was being melted. The operation is simple enough, and Wilcox observed it carefully. After leaving the shop he went out and bought a nest of crucibles and a portable bellows. These he carried with him to Baltimore, where he made use of them until the detectives ran him down. The secret service strained every nerve to capture the criminal who had made such a success of a new and improved process for mutilating the coinage. The apparatus captured and destroyed must have cost about $1,000.

A century or more ago the clipping of coins was carried on extensively in England and elsewhere. Goldpieces which had lost more or less of their substance were common then and passed current readily enough. But statutory restrictions have rendered this business comparatively unprofitable. However, it is still practiced by criminals of great expertness. Gold is almost exclusively subjected to such treatment. Some of the processes employed are remarkably ingenious.

One of the most interesting consists in sawing a double eagle in two through the edge and gouging out the inside so as to remove about $15 of gold. Thus the piece is reduced to a hollow shell in halves. It is then filled with platinum, which is nearly as heavy as the yellow metal, and costs—at the present market rates, though this varies somewhat—less than one-half. The cut edge of the reconstructed coin is disguised by a rim of gold soldered on, and a reeding machine renews the corrugations of the minting. The result is really a work of art, being a combination of five different metals. Only an expert can distinguish anything wrong about it.

A method somewhat similar, though less artistic, is to substitute for the interior portion of a goldpiece a core in the shape of a planchet of silver. This process is employed almost exclusively by Chinese. Its most important drawback is that the eagle or double eagle thus treated is noticeably light in weight.

A better plan, though somewhat laborious, consists in boring into the coin from the edge so as to remove a considerable part of its internal substance. In this manner about $7 worth of gold may be conveniently removed from a $20 piece, the hole being filled up with a metal composition and soldered at the opening with gold.

Numerous counterfeits of eagles and half eagles are extant, cast in base metal and gilded. Some of these are of platinum, for the sake of weight. The gilding process has been ingeniously combined with "sweating." By suspending in a tank of cyanide of potash a goldpiece at one end of a copper wire and a base metal counterfeit at the other end the criminal operator can chemically transfer a coating of gold from the good coin to the bad one. By this method the bad coin obtains the appearance of a goldpiece, while the real gold piece is rendered not less negotiable at the face value.

Chemistry is of great service to counterfeiters. Comparatively few false coins are issued nowadays without an electroplating of gold or silver, which adds to their deceptive quality. In this way silver quarters slightly altered as to lettering are made to imitate gold eagles, while dimes are transformed in like fashion into half eagles.

Fortunately for the currency, practically all of the gold in circulation in the United States passes every few years through the treasury and subtreasuries. Every piece received at those institutions is weighed, and if found light in weight is stamped with a big "L." Such coins are redeemed as bullion. They are sent to the mints. melted and recoined. The people lose by the deficiency and not the government. The most characteristic feature of bad metal pieces is a greasy feel.—New York World.

How Slaves Treated Rheumatism.

Every colored man of the old slavery days understood the treatment of rheumatism often better than the most skilled medical graduate. The colored people are peculiarly subject to rheumatism and learned to treat it themselves with great success. The system that they employed was that of mechanical manipulation and consisted of rubbing, pummeling and pressure either with the hand or by means of a compress. If one method did not answer, they tried another, and in one of the three were almost certain to secure relief and by persistent use a permanent cure. — St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Keeping a diary was a confirmed fashion among the literary Romans. Most of them carried little tablets tied at their belts, in which they kept memoranda of their doings so as to forget nothing when they came to write up the record at night.

The last census of India was taken with marvelous celerity and thoroughness. One million people were employed as census takers, and the huge task was done chiefly on one day, the 26th of February, 1891.

ACCIDENTAL INVENTIONS.

Some Interesting Recollections and Anecdotes of Empress Eugenie's Boy.

Many pretty stories are told of the prince's childish years—as, for example, he was terribly afraid of the water when first taken to the seaside for bathing. "Why should he dread the waves," he was asked, "when he did not so much as wink at the noise of cannon?"

He answered sagely, after the fashion of old Canute, "I can command the soldiers, but not the sea."

Once, at Fontainebleau, he had a quarrel with the younger daughter of Princess Metternich. The subject of dispute was the dress of her doll. She thought it adorable; he thought it the reverse, and in the heat of discussion she slapped his face. There were a number of people present. He reddened furiously, hesitated, then stopped back.

"Mademoiselle," he said, with dignity, "what you have done is very naughty, and you deserve that I should treat you the same way, but I will not, for you are only a little girl."

All told, his life was a happy one. Between study and exercise, manifold charities and occasional fetes, the years passed swiftly until he was 14. Then all in a moment the scene changed. To peace succeeded the Franco-Prussian war. The prince displayed courage and presence of mind, but neither of these qualities nor his father's efforts could stem the strong tide of defeat. Fate was against the empire—France was against it. All that remained was hurried flight for the empress, capitulation for the emperor, a republic for France and the destruction, so far as possible, of all Napoleonic landmarks. Father, mother and son met after their flight in England.

As for the prince, there was hardly a break in that which was now his chief business—his education. In 1871 he entered the Royal Military academy at Woolwich, and in spite of the disadvantage of a foreign language came out seventh in a class of 34. His studies were interrupted only once, by the death of his father, to whom he was deeply attached. Whatever the emperor's faults, he had been a loving father, and the son seems never quite to have recovered from the shock of his loss.

In 1879 the prince joined the British army in South Africa. First, however, he made his will, a boyish document in some respects, but marked by loving recognition of his friends, and—fact of special importance to Napoleonists—appointing his cousin, Prince Victor, as successor to his claims.

Full of enthusiasm and courage, he went, behaved soldierly and well, enjoyed difficulties, made light of hardships, was always cheery, thoughtful for others, forgetful of self.

One day he went on a reconnoissance. The party was surprised by Zulus. The majority escaped, and as they fled were joined by the prince's riderless horse.

When, next day, the place of ambush was examined, there they found the body of him who by imperialists was termed Napoleon IV. The Zulus had stripped it of everything save the famous amulet of Charlemagne suspended by a chain around his throat, and thus bare it lay, rigid in death, with 17 spear thrusts, all in front. He had fallen like a brave soldier, although not as he had hoped—in battle. The sword of the first Napoleon was not disgraced by its latest wearer.

The terrible news was broken as gently as possible to the widowed empress in England. "He is very ill," the messenger told her. "Then I will go to him," she cried. Dead silence answered, and at last she understood that she might indeed go to him, but that he could never again come to her. "My son, my poor son!" she murmured and fainted.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unfair Discrimination.

The man was talking to the city editor about the chances for a job as a reporter.

"Where did you work last?" inquired the city editor.

"Out west. I owned an evening paper out there in one of those new towns, or rather I started one."

"Didn't it go?"

"Yes; went to smash."

"What was the matter?"

"Aw," in a tone of deep disgust, "the most prominent citizens always discriminated against me in favor of the morning paper."

"In what way? You weren't in competition."

"We were in the matter of the only kind of news our people wanted."

"I don't understand."

"You would if you had tried it once. It was lynching parties, shooting scrapes and that sort. They always made it convenient to have them take place after my paper had gone to press and the whole force had gone off and got drunk, and then the morning paper had the scoop. By the time my paper got out next day the people were wanting something new, and they just waited over till next morning and got it."

The applicant for a job sighed profoundly at this point, and the city editor extended his sympathy.

"I tried to change my luck," continued the ex-editor, "by starting out one day at noon with my gun for the editor of the morning paper, but it wasn't any use. He dodged me until my paper had gone to press, and then I missed him, and he shot me in the leg. After that I concluded Providence wasn't on my side, and I jumped the town. If you can't give me a job, give me a quarter; that will make my burden lighter anyhow," and the city editor, knowing what kind of a load was in a quarter, when properly applied, gave it to him wonderingly.—Detroit Free Press.

A Japanese Fish Story.

Kimura Choshiro, an upholsterer of Asakusa, has perseverance if he has nothing else. He went to fish with a fellow angler, Mitsui Sobei, a retired hosier of the neighborhood. Kimura was smoking when Mitsui caught a large carp 20 inches long, half blue and half red, of remarkable beauty. Mitsui brought it proudly to Kimura, who put out his hand to take it, but the carp, objecting to the smoke from his pipe, jumped out of his hand into the river. Mitsui was angry, but Kimura told him there was nothing to get into a passion for, as he would give him in return a carp of the same size and beauty. They parted, and Kimura, when he got home, took down his waterproof, with which and some rice and money he left home again. Five days passed, but he did not return. Ten days, and still no Kimura. Kimura came back after a three weeks' absence with a fine carp in hand. It appears that he had been fishing all this time, not only on the Sumida-gawa, but on the neighboring rivers Nakagawa and Tone. He had caught tons of carp. but had thrown them back, as none of them was like Mitsui's that he had lost, and it was only after three weeks' fishing that he caught an exactly similar fish. He went at once to Mitsui and gave it to him, much to the latter's amazement.—Japan Gazette.

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A FILM OF GOSSAMER

Put a Young Girl Under Suspicion of a Misdemeanor.

Charming Story of the Link in Evidence to Clear a Fair Girl's Name Which Was Found in a Spider's Web.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

The Italian October is the time set apart for the chestnut gathering, the holiday harvest of the year, and those who, like me, are interested in the rural life of the country may see it then at its merriest and brightest. I had taken up my abode one October in the village of Tereglio, which was admirably situated for my purpose of landscape study, and I had selected for my dwelling a substantial farmhouse just outside the gates, owned by one Vincenzo Contrucci, who, like many of these mountaineers, had emigrated to America early in life and saved sufficient money to return at the end of 10 or 15 years and set up as a small proprietor in his native place. His subsequent prosperity was owing partly to his own industry and good conduct, partly to the thrift and cleverness of Sora Nina, his wife. And the result of their combined good qualities was that he now was one of the most thriving farmers in the commune, owning considerable tracts of chestnut woods along the higher steeps, with vineyards and fields of beans and corn further down. He was a tall, stalwart peasant, with the broad brow and calm eyes of a Tuscan ox. Slow of speech, though by no means dull of understanding, he was a complete contrast to the quick witted, sharp tongued little wife, who in minor matters governed him completely. Sora Nina was of lighter complexion than is common among those hills, and partly for that reason had been reckoned very pretty before she lost her youthful bloom.

The only daughter, Assunta, was married and living at some little distance. Two sons, Massimo and Ferruccio, were gone to America, as their father had done before them, and there remained at home only the eldest, Leandro, commonly called Andrino, according to the usual Tuscan fashion of inflecting proper names by dropping the beginning and adding on a diminutive at the end. Andrino was a handsome young farmer of three and twenty, a perfect facsimile of his father.

The only other permanent member of the family, with which I had taken up my abode for the time, was a tall, gaunt servant woman, Maddalena, a relative of Sora Nina's, who assisted her in the care of the house and poultry yard, besides helping in some of the lighter work of the farm.

But during my stay at Le Cascatelle (as Contrucci's farm was called, from a little rivulet that came leaping down the steep beside the house) its ordinary inmates were re-enforced by three extra hands engaged to assist in gathering in the ripe chestnuts as they fell. Those employed in this way are generally young girls, whose services for 40 days are repaid, according to the prevailing form of contract, by a bounty of two sacks of the farina dolce, or chestnut flour, at the end of the term, and their board and lodging during its continuance.

Two of Sora Nina's handmaids, Bertuccia and Vannina, were handsome, dark browed, gypsy looking girls from the neighborhood, daughters of small proprietors, whose services were not needed at home, and who were glad to come for the holiday month to the masseria Contrucci, not perhaps without a remote hope of establishing themselves there permanently, through the opportunity afforded by daily intercourse for securing the good graces of the handsome young farmer.

Poor little Ginevra had no such pretensions. She was not even pretty, according to the standard of taste prevailing among her equals, for she was slender and undersized, looking, at 17, more a child than a woman, and in point of physique seemed but an insignificant creature when put into competition with them. Worst of all, she was but a contadina—that is to say, her father cultivated another man's land on the mezzeria or half produce system, and as in that country the farmers as a rule are proprietors of the soil they till this inferiority of social standing naturally made her an object of contempt among her better born associates.

I have said that Ginevra was not even pretty, but it would be more correct to say that she had not been so till now, for she was developing a dainty wild rose bloom of her own, a tardy flower of beauty which had all the added charm of surprise, as it began to flush her pale face with a soft glow of tenderness and give a new depth and brilliancy to the large gray eyes under their dark brows and lashes. One began to notice then how delicately turned were head and neck and ear under the carelessly knotted kerchief, and when it was thrown aside what a wealth of nut brown hair lay plaited, coil on coil, beneath it. She had a voice like a cuckoo, too, and many a passerby lingered under her father's garden wall to listen to the unseen song bird who caroled forth the tuneful Tuscan melodies among the pomegranate trees, aflame with bloom and cape jasmines, studded with moonlike orbs breathing incense on the air.

I had not been many days domiciled in Casa Contrucci before I discovered that it had another inmate whose eyes were as little blind as my own to Ginevra's unsuspected attractions. During the day indeed I saw little of the household, who were all scattered to their different vocations before I came down to my morning repast and whose midday meal I did not share, as I generally carried mine with me to the scene of my labors for the time being. At supper, however, I sat down to the common table, which was laid in the great farm kitchen in sufficiently civilized fashion, with coarse but clean homespun damask for cloth and napkins, and with a special dish provided for me by Sora Nina's attentive care. The general fare consisted sometimes of broth and bouilli, with salad of wild lettuce or endive, sometimes of a great smoking platter of macaroni stewed with onions or beans cooked with herbs and oil. The invariable finale of the repast, however, was the emptying on a dish in the center of the table of a vast pot of boiled chestnuts, to which every one helped himself, eating them hot from the husk with a little salt and continuing to do so at intervals throughout the evening.

After supper Maddalena, who had sat down with the rest, cleared the table and began washing the crockery in a remote corner, while the three girls and Sora Nina, seated in a row at one side of the great [illegible] hearth, set to work at their spinning, an occupation, however, which by no means implied silence on their part. The men had their places at the other side. [illegible] the farmer generally strolled out to smoke his cigar on the threshing floor, before Andrino, after taking a turn or two to look after the live stock, busied himself with some mechanical work, such as repairing quail nets, mending harness, tools, etc., cutting and trimming stakes for the vines or other useful indoor tasks. While thus employed he took little part in the feminine conversation going on at the other side of the fireplace, whistling almost inaudibly to himself over his work. I soon began to notice, however, as I, too, came and went about my little preparations for the business of the morrow that his eyes began to stray most frequently to the corner where Ginevra sat deftly plying her spindle, and sometimes remained so fixedly turned in that direction that his own fingers forgot to busy themselves with their task.

When it was time to go to bed, the girls, who occupied the attics, went out into the open air to reach the external staircase which alone communicated with them. Ginevra was the last to pass out, and Andrino, who had stationed himself near the door, half obstructing the opening, fixed his eyes long and earnestly on her as she stood opposite him for a moment. "Felice notte, Ginevra," was all he said, but she crimsoned all over and looked down for a second or two in indescribable confusion. Then, as if involuntarily under the influence of some irresistible compulsion, her eyes were slowly raised until they met his with an instantaneous flash of answering passion in the humid light. She tried to say the commonplace good night, "Felicissima notte, Sor Andrino," but the words died away in an inarticulate murmur, and with a movement like flight she brushed hastily past him and ran out into the darkness.

I had been the sole witness of this little unspoken drama, which I knew, according to Italian feeling on such matters, had the force of a mutual plighting of troth and confession of attachment, from the understanding it established between the parties. Such a mute pledge would be held no less binding than a distinct verbal promise, and Andrino, though he might defer to a more convenient season the formal demand of Ginevra's hand from her parents, was as much pledged, in his own eyes, to prosecute the courtship thus begun as if he had entered into a solemn act of betrothal. But I foresaw many difficulties in the path of the young couple before their vows could take effect, for I knew that Soro Nina was as proud and ambitious as a queen mother, and regarded the little contadina much as King Cophetua's parents might have done the beggar maid.

I heard her call after Ginevra on the stairs to be ready to go with Maddalena to the 6 o'clock mass at Tereglio in the morning, that she might be back to assist her with the housework during the day. Knowing what I know, I was not at all surprised that Andrino should select the same hour for his devotions, and as I came down in the morning, looking out of a certain staircase window that commanded the road to Tereglio, I had no difficulty in identifying the couple who were walking along it with steps that lagged, so as to protract the way as much as possible. Maddalena had been in some time, and when poor little Ginevra arrived, all flushed and dewy with happiness, Nina turned on her like a viper. "My faith!" she cried ironically, "I hope you have not hurried yourself. How dare you trifle with me in this way, low peasant wench that you are? I will teach you your place another time." Her pale eyes glittered venomously, and she looked as if she could have gladly killed her on the spot.

Andrino here stepped in from the yard. "Mother," he said, "you must not scold her; it was my fault. I walked home with her, and the morn was fine—we came slowly."

"And who gave you leave," she cried, turning on him in a white fury of jealousy and indignation, "to interfere between me and my maids? Are you master here already, that you take upon you to order the household? As for you, unmaidenly, unmannerly interloper, I never wished you inside my doors, and the sooner"——

"St—st, wife," said Vincenzo, who had come in from the yard unobserved, "that is enough. The child meant no harm."

Nina was silenced in a moment, for she knew that the stalwart farmer, who seemed in everyday matters the meekest and most amenable of men, was not to be contradicted on any point on which he chose to assert his authority. Ginevra escaped to her own room, and Nina, before starting for church, secured her, as she believed, against holding any communication with her son in her absence.

I have said that the three girls slept in the attics, on a roomy, rambling floor next the roof, generally used only for storage and lumber. In one large room, on a cloth spread on the floor, various fruits and vegetables were spread to dry or ripen. There were sorb apples, so tempting to the eye when first gathered in their painted beauty of carmine and gold, but so bitter to the taste until softened to a pulpy sweetness in semidecay. Besides bunches of shriveled grapes lay coral red tomatoes, wrinkling as they dried; pale green gourds were mellowing to a riper tinge, purple aubergines glowing like dark red wine, and melon seeds piled in little heaps here and there. On the walls were hung all manner of herbs—thyme and marjoram, sweet basil, sage, tansy and wormwood, which, with bunches of withered camomile flowers, sprigs of lavender and posies of centaury, gentian and other mountain simples, filled the air with their faint aromatic odor of decay. Against the farther wall of this herbarium stood a splendid heirloom that might have sold in Wardour street for thousands of francs—one of those massive chests of carved oak in which the marriage outfit of the bride is generally stored and which have remained in some of the good old peasant families for generations. This one was an admirable specimen of renaissance workmanship, and I had often knelt to admire the high relief of the bacchanalian procession with which it was adorned, like an antique sarcophagus. It was used, I knew, for storing the spare house linen and other supplies not in actual use, but I had never seen it opened, and indeed from the position in which it stood against the wall it would have been impossible to lift the lid without first pushing it a little aside.

Off this lumber room was the little closet now temporarily occupied by Ginevra, while the other two girls slept in another large attic across the passage. These rooms opened on a loggia, or covered gallery with open arches, overlooking the flagged court or threshing floor and now festooned with bundles of chestnut leaves hung up to dry. An external staircase leading from this loggia to the court below and thence to the ground was the only mode of access to the attic floor, so that Sora Nina, locking the little wooden gate at the head of this staircase and taking the key in her pocket, believed she had her prisoner firmly secured against all communication with the lower world till her return.

In this, however, she was mistaken, for she had not been gone more than a few minutes when, Maddalena having disappeared into an outhouse, I heard Andrino's voice below, calling softly to Ginevra to come down, and when she replied from above that she was locked in it was but the work of a moment for the active young lover to stride up the stairs, two or three steps at a time, swing himself over the little gate and establish himself on the open loggia for a long, happy hour, secure from interruption. I heard his first hurried greeting, "Ginevra, Ginevrina mia!" but after that their conversation was carried on in a series of low murmurs until the inexorable march of time compelled Andrino to return as he had come, just soon enough to escape being surprised by the party returning from church.

The household soon sat down to dinner, the women arrayed in their Sunday best, Nina in a handsome new gown of dark stuff, with an embroidered muslin kerchief, her toilet completed by a splendid set of massive gold ornaments, earrings, pins for the hair and triple necklace of beads wrought by hand. Tuccia and Vannina, too, had their substantial holiday costumes, with brooches and earrings of solid gold.

"Where is Ginevra?" said the farmer as he took his seat.

"Up stairs," answered his wife shortly.

"I will fetch her down," said Vincenzo resolutely, on which she silently handed him the key, and he went off, returning in a moment with the released culprit. Poor little Ginevra had no finery save a clean cotton frock, and her rich braids of hair were her sole ornament. She took her place silently and scarcely tasted anything put before her. In the afternoon all scattered again, Tuccia and Vannina to their respective homes, Sora Nina to vespers and a gossip with friends in Tereglio, Vincenzo and his son to the cafe for a game of billiards and a lounge. Ginevra was again left at home, but at large, and had a visit from her father, Lorenzo Giuliani, who brought her a little bundle of clean things and carried home her soiled ones for her mother to wash.

So Sunday passed, and Monday morning brought its usual routine of work. The chestnut gatherers were off to the woods at break of day, but Sora Nina staid at home, saying that she had household matters to look after. I was on the upper loggia, setting some canvases to dry, when she came up with a quick step, holding something under her apron, and without seeing me passed into the lumber attic and thence to Ginevra's little room. She remained some few minutes, and on coming out—this time with her hands free—gave a start of surprise at seeing me. "Scusi, Signor Pittore" (this was my usual title in the household, except from Vincenzo, who, with a reminiscence of his American travel, always addressed me as Mister), "scusi if I have interrupted you, but I thought you had gone out. I had to bring up some of Ginevra's clothes, which she had left strewed about down stairs." Now this was a manifest falsehood, for I had seen Ginevra with my own eyes bring up her little bundle without opening it,-but as it seemed a matter of little consequence I kept my own counsel.

My way that morning led me through the chestnut woods. When I reached Sor Vincenzo's woods, the gathering was actively going on. Ginevra and Andrino were within sight of each other, but holding no communication, while Tuccia and Vannina, on a higher ledge just below the path, were chattering as usual. "I am wondering all this time," the latter was saying as I came by, "how Soro Nina will pay off the score she owes La Ginevrina. Sooner or later she will find the way, for La Nina has a tongue which cuts and sews."

"You may trust her for that," said Tuccia, "and I, for one, shall not grudge the sly little upstart what she gets." Here she broke off, seeing me on the path above.

"Good morning, girls," I called out. "How goes the harvest?"

"Bravely, Signor Pittore. Are you come to help?"

I assented and spent the next half hour gathering the fallen chestnuts and making a great pile for Tuccia and Vannina to put into their bags, after which I went my way about my own pursuits. I did not return until late that evening, when I found that a great commotion had occurred in Casa Contrucci. Ginevra was gone, Andrino looked dark as a thundercloud, Vincenzo was perturbed and downcast, Nina pale, but triumphant. The three latter left the kitchen after supper, and the two girls, who were bursting with the news, told me what had occurred.

Sora Nina's cherished gold ornaments had been stolen out of the great cassettone in the attic, and Ginevra was the thief. Yes, I might shake my head and look incredulous, but in presence of them all her room had been searched and the missing treasure found secreted in her bundle. She had, of course, protested her innocence, and, would I believe it, that credulous Andrino, who seemed perfectly infatuated about her, had stepped forward, declaring his unshaken faith in her and his determination to make her his wife, even though his parents should refuse their consent, and he be compelled to go to America, like his brothers.

But Ginevra—still no doubt playing injured innocence—thanked him indeed for his belief in her, but resolutely refused his offer and declared that nothing would induce her to marry him while such a slur remained on her character, of which, she doubted not, Providence in its own good time would clear her. Then her fortitude had given way, and with the single exclamation "Ladra!" she had covered her face with her apron and burst into a storm of sobs. She had refused to let any one accompany her home and started with her little bundle alone in the twilight. The last word they heard her say was, "Poor Babbo, but he will believe me at least!"

Such was the story told me in breathless excitement by the two girls, whose spinning that evening added but little to Nina's hanks of yarn. I was still turning it over in my mind, side by side with certain doubts of my own, when Andrino came in from the court and touched me on the shoulder, saying: "Signor Pittore, I pray you to come out with me a moment. I want to speak to you."

I followed him, and when we were both outside in the starlight he began abruptly, "You know what has happened, but surely you do not believe she did it?"

"I do not know, Andrino," I replied, for I could not broach to him the vague suspicions floating through my mind. "Appearances are against her, but I still hope the thing may be cleared up."

"I would not believe it," he exclaimed passionately, "though all the world swore to it. My little Ginevra is as white as a dove." I could say but little to comfort the poor young fellow and could only give him silent companionship, listening to his hopes and fears.

In truth, my own mind was much disturbed, and I slept but little that night. I had a great regard for the girl, whom I had known from her childhood, and I grieved to think of the forlorn figure she must have presented, with her slender bundle, flying like a hunted creature through the twilight, and reaching the poor home, whose inmates had no boast save their good name. I had an innate conviction of her innocence, but could not see my way to establishing it. I alone knew of Nina's secret visit to her room that day, carrying something carefully concealed from view, and of the glib falsehood with which she had accounted for her presence there, but these circumstances, however strong a presumption of foul play they might afford to me who had witnessed them, would not be equally convincing to others, and I knew Nina's obstinate pride sufficiently well to be convinced that tortures would not wring a confession from her lips.

At break of day Lorenzo Giuliani arrived at the farm, haggard, wild, the picture of woe. Vincenzo poured out a tumbler of wine for him, and he gulped it down before his parched lips could frame a word. "This is sad news," he then said, "about my little girl. She has always been the best of little girls to me and as sweet and open as the day. Is it likely she should take a crooked turn all of a sudden?"

"I would give half my crops this year, Lorenzo, that it had not happened," said the farmer, "and I would gladly give my best wheatfield this moment to see it cleared up."

"What is there to clear up?" said Nina sharply from the fire, where she was busy cooking. "There is no use crying over spilled milk, Lorenzo. The girl is no worse than other girls, who can never resist the sight of jewelry. It will be a lesson to me to look my handsome ornaments for the future when I have a contadina about the house."

"As for that, Soar Nina," said Lorenzo, "can you tell me how she could expect to wear such things without being asked how she came by them, or of what use they would be to a girl like her? And it is not the first time, nor yet the second, that she has been in houses where gold and silver—aye, jewels, too—were to be seen in plenty, and those that trusted her never found cause to repent it."

"There is no use in talking about it any more, Lorenzo," said she, "and you may thank your stars that it has passed over so quietly."

"But I will talk about it!" said Lorenzo, his temper now fully roused by her contemptuous manner, "and hear how it happened too!"

"Then hear it from others, not from me," she said, flouncing out of the kitchen in a rage. "I wash my hands of it and you."

"Come, Lorenzo," said the farmer, "and I will show you where it occurred and answer cheerfully as many questions as you like."

Nina's story was accordingly repeated to him as we went up stairs—how she had put the ornaments on Sunday night into the great oaken chest outside Ginevra's room, and going to it on Monday morning found them gone.

"There it is," said Vincenzo, pointing to the massive sarcophagus, before which the despairing father knelt down, while the farmer, his son, the two girls and I looked on, some in sympathy, some in curiosity. Suddenly we heard a rapturous exclamation from him and thought the poor man's senses had given way under his misfortune.

"Praise be to Providence and all the saints! My little girl is cleared!"

Then, staggering to his feet, with a sudden joy illuminating his haggard, unshaven face, he pointed his forefinger to the chest and turned to us all. "Look at it," he said, "but do not touch it! Let all the world see it! O blessed creature of the good Creator, not one of your kind shall ever be harmed by me again, and I swear to cherish you henceforward as my own kith and kin!"

We looked where he pointed, and there, from the overhanging cornice of the lid of the great chest, to one of the curved pilasters at its corner, was expanded in untouched filmy perfection a venerable spider's web!

No other proof was needed of the falsity of Nina's story, for Solomon's seal itself could as little have been broken and restored since yesterday morn as that fine, frail tissue of gossamer!

I now took the farmer aside and told him gently what I had seen of his wife's movements, proving that she alone had planned and executed the vile plot against the poor girl who had excited her jealousy on behalf of her son. I do not think Vincenzo was as much surprised as we were. Such revelations are not always quite unexpected to the immediate family of the culprit. Nina persisted in denial and took refuge at last in obstinate silence.

It may be imagined that Lorenzo Giuliani lost no time in hastening home, and when Vincenzo and Andrino declared their intention of accompanying him I could not resist the pleasure of being of the party. We flung ourselves headlong down the steep descent, but the valley seemed long and the way tedious through the interminable chestnut woods, though it was still early when we arrived at the Casa Morgante on the banks of the Lima. Ginevra was at work hackling hemp before the door as we ascended the grass grown steps of the gray old villa, and her face, which seemed to have shrunk since yesterday like a waning moon, and the large, dark rings round her eyes, showed that she had shed many bitter tears since she had left the farm.

I am not sure but that she thought at first we had come to take her to prison, for she looked half scared as we approached, and the good news, when it was told, was almost too much for her, after all she had gone through. When Sor Vincenzo turned to her father and said the only compensation he could make for the wrong she had suffered was to ask her hand in marriage for his son, "particularly," he added with a smile, "as Andrino has made up his mind about it long ago," she burst into tears and ran away. She soon came back, however, all shy smiles and sunshine, and when Vincenzo and I returned to Tereglio, we left Andrino behind to enjoy a long holiday of courtship in the old garden, where Lorenzo's lemons were ripening their fairy gold on a southern wall, and hollyhocks and asters and fair monthly roses made a blaze of autumn glory in the October sun. The hardworked mother, too, and the little brothers and sisters, had to take in all at once the wonderful intelligence that Ginevra was not only cleared of all suspicion, but was also advanced to the dignity of sposa, with the future glory of a farm of her own in store for her.

If her meek little heart could feel a thrill of pride, I think it must have been when her uncle in America, on hearing of her engagement, sent home a goodly sum of money to purchase her outfit, and she found that she was not to go to her husband's home like a poor peasant girl, but with all the appurtenances of a well to do rustic bride. Not even the miller's Ghita, whose preparations had been the envy of the whole countryside, went forth with a better stocked marriage chest—with fuller plenishing of fine homespun linen, of delicate embroidered kerchiefs, of stout woolen stuffs, red and blue—aye, and of solid gold clasps and circlets too.

But Ginevra can never tell her children the story of the oaken chest, for it would alienate them forever from their grandmamma.—Fraser's Magazine.

Too Sweet.

Mamma—Did you have a pleasant time over at Lottie's?

June. Yes, just lovely. She was away from home.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE COIN CLIPPER.

EARNED $50 A DAY SHAVING OFF THE RIMS OF GOLDPIECES.

He Melted the Trimmings and Disposed of Them Through a Bogus Dentist—Other and Older Methods of Making Money by Mutilating Coins.

Wilcox, the coin clipper, certainly stands at the head of his profession. Shipments of lightweight eagles and double eagles to the treasury at Washington from various parts of the country show that he must have treated in his peculiar and ingenious fashion at least $60,000 worth of gold coin. He left a trail of it all the way from Denver to Baltimore.

According to his own account, Wilcox was able to earn $50 a day at this sort of work with only four or five hours' toil. The industry was easy as well as lucrative. He was almost safe from detection, the clipping being done so scientifically. By cutting a rim from around the coin as a tire might be removed from a wheel he took away from each $20 piece an amount of gold not exceeding 20 to 29 grains in weight, or about the value of a dollar. The subsequent rereeding of the double eagle, done with a machine, rendered it as perfect as ever to the eye of the casual observer.

This apparatus was small and easily packed, and on reaching a fresh locality all that he required was a quiet room in an obscure street and a supply of gold coin. The latter he obtained from the banks. He would deposit a considerable sum of money, and after awhile he would draw it out in gold. The clipped coins were passed by Mrs. Wilcox at dry goods shops mostly.

Wilcox had a confederate, who was ostensibly a dentist. The latter, being supposed to employ that metal in his business, found no difficulty in disposing of the stolen gold. But the gang did not know how to melt the yellow stuff. When in Philadelphia, after his escape from Uncle Sam's officers in Chicago, Wilcox thought it would be a better plan to reduce the gold to ingots and sell it as bullion to dealers in that commodity. So he went to a man who bought and sold precious metals, taking with him a few ounces of gold. He said that he was a dental surgeon, and that, being about to depart for Europe, he wished to dispose of it.

The merchant suspected nothing and made no objection when the customer expressed a desire to look on while the gold was being melted. The operation is simple enough, and Wilcox observed it carefully. After leaving the shop he went out and bought a nest of crucibles and a portable bellows. These he carried with him to Baltimore, where he made use of them until the detectives ran him down. The secret service strained every nerve to capture the criminal who had made such a success of a new and improved process for mutilating the coinage. The apparatus captured and destroyed must have cost about $1,000.

A century or more ago the clipping of coins was carried on extensively in England and elsewhere. Goldpieces which had lost more or less of their substance were common then and passed current readily enough. But statutory restrictions have rendered this business comparatively unprofitable. However, it is still practiced by criminals of great expertness. Gold is almost exclusively subjected to such treatment. Some of the processes employed are remarkably ingenious.

One of the most interesting consists in sawing a double eagle in two through the edge and gouging out the inside so as to remove about $15 of gold. Thus the piece is reduced to a hollow shell in halves. It is then filled with platinum, which is nearly as heavy as the yellow metal, and costs—at the present market rates, though this varies somewhat—less than one-half. The cut edge of the reconstructed coin is disguised by a rim of gold soldered on, and a reeding machine renews the corrugations of the minting. The result is really a work of art, being a combination of five different metals. Only an expert can distinguish anything wrong about it.

A method somewhat similar, though less artistic, is to substitute for the interior portion of a goldpiece a core in the shape of a planchet of silver. This process is employed almost exclusively by Chinese. Its most important drawback is that the eagle or double eagle thus treated is noticeably light in weight.

A better plan, though somewhat laborious, consists in boring into the coin from the edge so as to remove a considerable part of its internal substance. In this manner about $7 worth of gold may be conveniently removed from a $20 piece, the hole being filled up with a metal composition and soldered at the opening with gold.

Numerous counterfeits of eagles and half eagles are extant, cast in base metal and gilded. Some of these are of platinum, for the sake of weight. The gilding process has been ingeniously combined with "sweating." By suspending in a tank of cyanide of potash a goldpiece at one end of a copper wire and a base metal counterfeit at the other end the criminal operator can chemically transfer a coating of gold from the good coin to the bad one. By this method the bad coin obtains the appearance of a goldpiece, while the real gold piece is rendered not less negotiable at the face value.

Chemistry is of great service to counterfeiters. Comparatively few false coins are issued nowadays without an electroplating of gold or silver, which adds to their deceptive quality. In this way silver quarters slightly altered as to lettering are made to imitate gold eagles, while dimes are transformed in like fashion into half eagles.

Fortunately for the currency, practically all of the gold in circulation in the United States passes every few years through the treasury and subtreasuries. Every piece received at those institutions is weighed, and if found light in weight is stamped with a big "L." Such coins are redeemed as bullion. They are sent to the mints, melted and recoined. The people lose by the deficiency and not the government. The most characteristic feature of bad metal pieces is a greasy feel.—New York World.

How Slaves Treated Rheumatism.

Every colored man of the old slavery days understood the treatment of rheumatism often better than the most skilled medical graduate. The colored people are peculiarly subject to rheumatism and learned to treat it themselves with great success. The system that they employed was that of mechanical manipulation and consisted of rubbing, pummeling and pressure either with the hand or by means of a compress. If one method did not answer, they tried another, and in one of the three were almost certain to secure relief and by persistent use a permanent cure.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Keeping a diary was a confirmed fashion among the literary Romans. Most of them carried little tablets tied at their belts, in which they kept memoranda of their doings so as to forget nothing when they came to write up the record at night.

The last census of India was taken with marvelous celerity and thoroughness. One million people were employed as census takers, and the huge task was done chiefly on one day, the 26th of February, 1891.

ACCIDENTAL INVENTIONS.

Some Interesting Recollections and Anecdotes of Empress Eugenie's Boy.

Many pretty stories are told of the prince's childish years—as, for example, he was terribly afraid of the water when first taken to the seaside for bathing. "Why should he dread the waves," he was asked, "when he did not so much as wink at the noise of cannon?"

He answered sagely, after the fashion of old Canute, "I can command the soldiers, but not the sea."

Once, at Fontainebleau, he had a quarrel with the younger daughter of Princess Metternich. The subject of dispute was the dress of her doll. She thought it adorable; he thought it the reverse, and in the heat of discussion she slapped his face. There were a number of people present. He reddened furiously, hesitated, then stepped back.

"Mademoiselle," he said, with dignity, "what you have done is very naughty, and you deserve that I should treat you the same way, but I will not, for you are only a little girl."

All told, his life was a happy one. Between study and exercise, manifold charities and occasional fetes, the years passed swiftly until he was 14. Then all in a moment the scene changed. To peace succeeded the Franco-Prussian war. The prince displayed courage and presence of mind, but neither of these qualities nor his father's efforts could stem the strong tide of defeat. Fate was against the empire—France was against it. All that remained was hurried flight for the empress, capitulation for the emperor, a republic for France and the destruction, so far as possible, of all Napoleonic landmarks. Father, mother and son met after their flight in England.

As for the prince, there was hardly a break in that which was now his chief business—his education. In .871 he entered the Royal Military academy at Woolwich, and in spite of the disadvantage of a foreign language came out seventh in a class of 34. His studies were interrupted only once, by the death of his father, to whom he was deeply attached. Whatever the emperor's faults, he had been a loving father, and the son seems never quite to have recovered from the shock of his loss.

In 1879 the prince joined the British army in South Africa. First, however, he made his will, a boyish document in some respects, but marked by loving recognition of his friends, and—fact of special importance to Napoleonists—appointing his cousin, Prince Victor, as successor to his claims.

Full of enthusiasm and courage, he went, behaved soldierly and well, enjoyed difficulties, made light of hardships, was always cheery, thoughtful for others, forgetful of self.

One day he went on a reconnoissance. The party was surprised by Zulus. The majority escaped, and as they fled were joined by the prince's riderless horse.

When, next day, the place of ambush was examined, there they found the body of him who by imperialists was termed Napoleon IV. The Zulus had stripped it of everything save the famous amulet of Charlemagne suspended by a chain around his throat, and thus bare it lay, rigid in death, with 17 spear thrusts, all in front. He had fallen like a brave soldier, although not as he had hoped—in battle. The sword of the first Napoleon was not disgraced by its latest wearer.

The terrible news was broken as gently as possible to the widowed empress in England. "He is very ill," the messenger told her. "Then I will go to him," she cried. Dead silence answered, and at last she understood that she might indeed go to him, but that he could never again come to her. "My son, my poor son!" she murmured and fainted.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unfair Discrimination.

The man was talking to the city editor about the chances for a job as a reporter.

"Where did you work last?" inquired the city editor.

"Out west. I owned an evening paper out there in one of those new towns, or rather I started one."

"Didn't it go?"

"Yes; went to smash."

"What was the matter?"

"Aw," in a tone of deep disgust, "the most prominent citizens always discriminated against me in favor of the morning paper."

"In what way? You weren't in competition."

"We were in the matter of the only kind of news our people wanted."

"I don't understand."

"You would if you had tried it once. It was lynching parties, shooting scrapes and that sort. They always made it convenient to have them take place after my paper had gone to press and the whole force had gone off and got drunk, and then the morning paper had the scoop. By the time my paper got out next day the people were wanting something new, and they just waited over till next morning and got it."

The applicant for a job sighed profoundly at this point, and the city editor extended his sympathy.

"I tried to change my luck," continued the ex-editor, "by starting out one day at noon with my gun for the editor of the morning paper, but it wasn't any use. He dodged me until my paper had gone to press, and then I missed him, and he shot me in the leg. After that I concluded Providence wasn't on my side, and I jumped the town. If you can't give me a job, give me a quarter; that will make my burden lighter anyhow," and the city editor, knowing what kind of a load was in a quarter, when properly applied, gave it to him wonderingly.—Detroit Free Press.

A Japanese Fish Story.

Kimura Choshiro, an upholsterer of Asakusa, has perseverance if he has nothing else. He went to fish with a fellow angler, Mitsui Sobei, a retired hosier of the neighborhood. Kimura was smoking when Mitsui caught a large carp 20 inches long, half blue and half red, of remarkable beauty. Mitsui brought it proudly to Kimura, who put out his hand to take it, but the carp, objecting to the smoke from his pipe, jumped out of his hand into the river. Mitsui was angry, but Kimura told him there was nothing to get into a passion for, as he would give him in return a carp of the same size and beauty. They parted, and Kimura, when he got home, took down his waterproof, with which and some rice and money he left home again. Five days passed, but he did not return. Ten days, and still no Kimura. Kimura came back after a three weeks' absence with a fine carp in hand. It appears that he had been fishing all this time, not only on the Sumida-gawa, but on the neighboring rivers Nakagawa and Tone. He had caught tons of carp, but had thrown them back, as none of them was like Mitsui's that he had lost, and it was only after three weeks' fishing that he caught an exactly similar fish. He went at once to Mitsui and gave it to him, much to the latter's amazement.—Japan Gazette.

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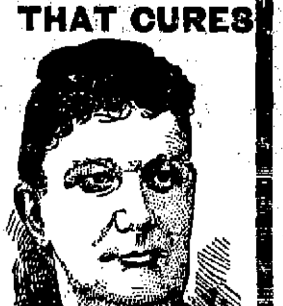

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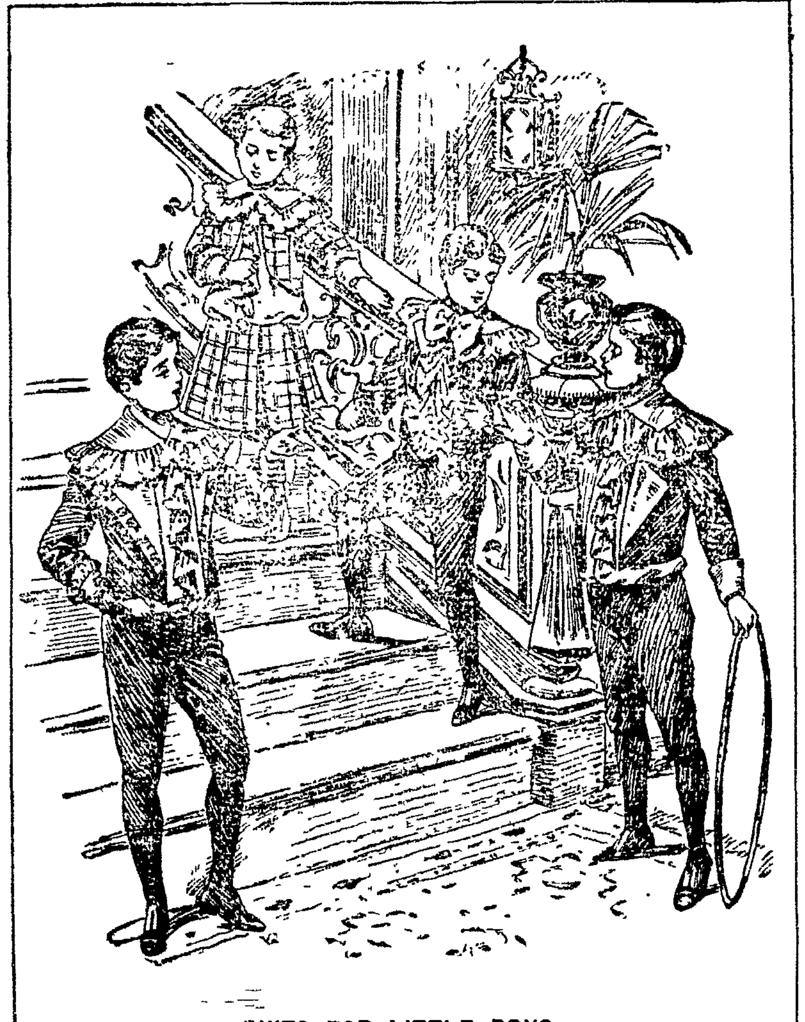
NEW YORK FASHIONS.

A Wealth of Novelties in Summer Hats.

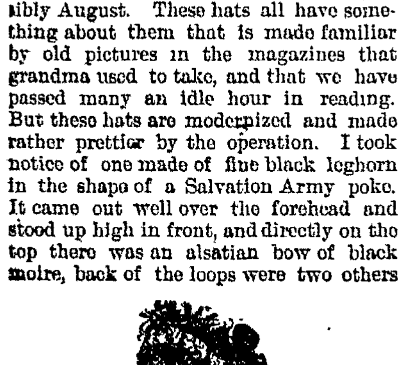
There Is Scarcely any Limit to Their Shapes and Sizes—Small Bonnets Still the Rage—Laces Lavishly Used—Lawn Summer Dresses.



SUITS FOR LITTLE BOYS.

The suit in the center is of dark blue velutina. Tuxedo front jacket and frilled blouse shirt. The one at the right is a snuff brown cloth suit with light brown incroyable revers. The jacket is Eton shape. The left central figure is a Scotch plaid kilt suit with white blouse and short jacket. The figure on the left shows a dark blue serge suit with white silk revers and white blouse shirt. These suits are all for very young boys.

A tour of the grand stores reveals a wealth of novelties in the shape of large hats intended for June and July and possibly August. These hats all have something about them that is made familiar by old pictures in the magazines that grandma used to take, and that we have passed many an idle hour in reading. But these hats are modernized and made rather prettier by the operation. I took notice of one made of fine black leghorn in the shape of a Salvation Army poke. It came out well over the forehead and stood up high in front, and directly on the top there was an alsatian bow of black moire, back of the loops were two others made of butter colored lace, and in the center was an aigret of osprey. There were strings of moire silk cut bias and folded in, and these were pinned together, not tied. There was another hat precisely like this, only the moire ribbon crossing the crown was wide and tied under the chin in a large bow, with lace frills at the ends.



THE NEWEST HATS.

Another quaint hat was made of black neopolitan, with three rows of spangles set along the edge of the lacelike material. This was made so full in the brim that it curved into many scallops, amid which were set tufts of pink wax begonia flowers and foliage. On each side was a crushed rosette of pale pink lisse. This hat had no strings, and it was extremely light, graceful and summery.

The quaintest of all the novelties was a very large oyster shell shaped hat in coarse braid, mixed green and russet red. It tapered to a narrow scoop in the back, which was all the attempt there was at a crown There was a frill of white lace all around the brim and a three loop bow and ends of black moire ribbon on the left side The whole top was covered with a straggly mass of blue cornflowers, and they drooped over the right side in the back, hanging down quite six inches. There were three or four other hats of this same shape trimmed in nearly the same manner, though in different colors The lace frill is seen on many hats for summer, particularly on those to be worn for such occasions as would permit of handsome gowns Such a hat would look well at a garden party, or for visiting, or for a carriage ride but it would be a little out of place in a theater or for ordinary street wear

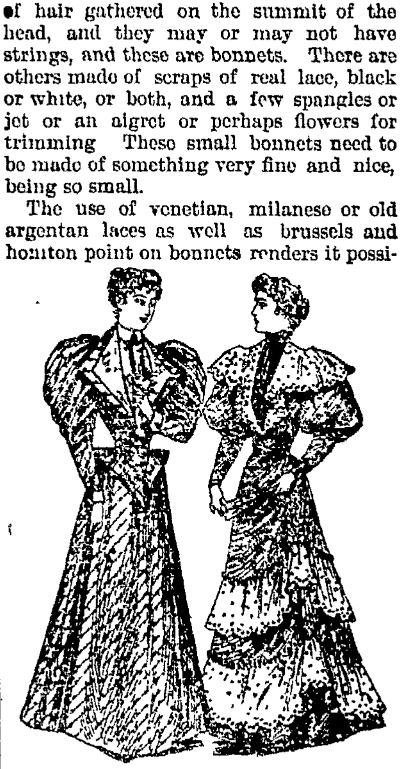
There is scarcely any limit to the shape and sizes of summer hats. The most of them are bent and twisted and tortured into such a multiplicity of shapes as Solomon in all his wisdom never foresaw There is nothing too odd or too costly for trimming, and, on the other hand, there is nothing too simple or plain to look well upon them. Some of the white and black chips are made to look very dainty and dressy with scarfs of black or white dotted net, and with full rosettes set here and there where fancy dictates, each rosette holding a white osprey aigret.

I often wonder how women got along before osprey sprays came into vogue. They are so light and airy that they give a grace to the stiffest of materials that nothing else can. I believe each one of these is the sole possession of value to one osprey, and if that is so the race must soon die out. The filmy floating marabout plumes are forgotten by fashion and have been for at least two decades. Now is the time to bring them forward if there are any more anywhere, for they belong on the hats with drooping laces.

In one large establishment I saw a few of the most exaggerated types of poke bonnets with crowns. These crowns stood up [illegible] about six inches, but the scoop [illegible] a deep dent in the center, where a ribbon is twisted and brought around the crown, tying in the front into a high looped bow, with ends which extend down over the ears to tie under the chin. The inside of one of these scoops was lined with pink tulle shirred very full. There was one of the graceful little Duchess d'Uzes hats in fine black chip, with a low bell crown and a deeply tipped and rolling brim. This had two fluffy black plumes lying around the crown and crossing in the back and falling there nearly to the collar In the front, where the two plumes join, was a black jet buckle of peculiarly graceful shape.

Bonnets continue to be as small as they can be and still be visible to the naked eye. Tiny jet coronets surround the mass of hair gathered on the summit of the head, and they may or may not have strings, and these are bonnets. There are others made of scraps of real lace, black or white, or both, and a few spangles or jet or an aigret or perhaps flowers for trimming These small bonnets need to be made of something very fine and nice, being so small.

The use of venetian, milanese or old argentan laces as well as brussels and honiton point on bonnets renders it possible to make many a tiny scrap of such lace available On one bonnet there was a bit of lace measuring not over 4 inches in length stretched to its utmost extent with wire, to form a fan shaped ornament to a handsome bonnet. This bit of old point was exquisite and had just the color that old age gives lace, and that is a sort of rusty, yellowish white Not for worlds will the possessor of a fine bit of lace have it washed, however soiled it may be.



CRAPE GOWN AND TAILOR SUIT.

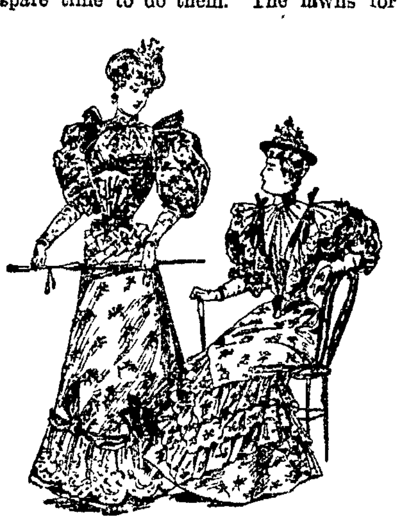
Laces of all the cheaper grades and the imitations are lavishly used on all costumes intended for this season's wear, excepting tailor suits and mourning. The light laces now shown in butter color, putty, cream and mode are all very graceful when employed on the various summer dresses, whether as flounces, festoons, berthas, collets or bretelles. The butter color, being quite new this season, is rather the best liked It blends beautifully with almost everything

I call to mind a very striking reception dress of red crepe de chine brocaded with swivel dots in gold colored silk. There was an underskirt of surah a shade darker than the crepe, and this was plain. Set upon the bottom of the overskirt there was a festooned flounce of butter colored lace headed by a quilling of cherry velvet ribbon There was another lace flounce festooned in the same manner. The waist was plain, save for a full vest of velvet, with a belt and collar of the same. There was a bertha cape made of the lace which ended in front jabot fashion and went straight across the back. This dress was all softness and grace

Quite unlike that was a tailor frock which was novel enough to deserve special description The dress was of gray cheviot with a figure of narrow stripes and dots. The front breadth was straight and smooth, and there were two folds of slate gray bengaline on each side the front breadths, like panels The back fell in full organ plaits. The gigot sleeves had turnback cuffs of white bengaline. The corsage was in form of a plain waist, with a pointed polka frill set on, and made very full on the hips. The waist opened in front over a plaited skirt of white bengaline fastened with pearl buttons. The collar was of bengaline, and so were the inner revers, which lay upon the large outer ones loosely, neither being fastened down, but both being made very stiff. There was a small stock tie made of dotted surah to match the color of the dress. This gown was extremely neat and dressy, yet very plain in reality. The design is a good one

Every year the best stores provide more and more made up costumes, and while many ladies feel a preference for a gown made under their own special supervision, as being more individual, many more now buy as many of their dresses ready made as possible. Unless a woman has a good dressmaker or abundance of time to sew her own things, she really does well to buy her dresses made. They come much cheaper, and many a woman grows tired of a gown before it is done if she makes it herself or has a dressmaker in.

The light summer dresses are so cheap and so daintily made that it is a pity to spare time to do them. The lawns for afternoons in the country are so pretty and cool. In one show window on Broadway I saw two gowns worth telling of. One was a peachblow muslin, with grass green flowers in quite large sprays all over. Around the bottom was a 12 inch flounce of butter colored lace, with grass green ribbon festoons and upright bows The waist was gathered down to a point and had a pointed green velvet girdle and two ruffles of the muslin below the belt. The waist was cut out to simulate a yoke and filled in with lace. Across the bust was a draping of grass green surah, with stiff jockeys of the same. The upper sleeve was of the muslin, the lower of the lace. It is expected that with care such a gown will keep clean a whole season This had a hat to match in yellow leghorn, with green drapery and peach blossoms and leaves in front A few seasons ago such a mixture of color would have been considered rank heresy, but everything goes in the way of color this year.



LAWN SUMMER DRESSES.

There are some silks for summer wear, with large plaids, each square about 4 inches. Each one of them is in five or six rainbow shadings. This makes up one of the oddest looking gowns one could imagine, but when toned with lace or velvet they are not so very bad, but they are stylish, which covers many other sins There are other plaid silks, both taffetas and surahs, but in deep rich colors, and these are made up in the blouse waists now so popular. The blouse waist of this season is neat and pretty snug in fit, and there are very few of the serpentine waists shown last year. The trimmer and slimmer a waist is this season the prettier it is considered.

Another pretty lawn dress is mauve in color, with brown yellow crysanthemums as pattern. This has three 8 inch self ruffles sewed upon the skirt in a manner to form a point in front, with the sides raised. These then fall to a point in the back. The flounces are cut on the bias to bring the pattern in a straight line. The corsage has a V shaped vest of mauve crepon, with mauve ribbons down the front to the waist line, where they meet a ribbon belt and gold clasps. There are bows with long ends on the shoulder and bretelles of butter colored Spanish lace. The sleeves are puffed and have a double ruffle at the elbow where they finish. The hat to go with this is a white straw sailor, with a mauve band and a small bunch of laurel and leaves.

With such gowns as these the delicate white beruffled and belaced parasols are de rigueur. I saw some new parasols with tan and pink silk covers, overlaid with another cover of Spanish lace, butter color, put on flat The pattern was woven in shape of the parasol. MATE LEROY.

Not Given Away For Newspaper Coupons.

The Chinese encyclopedia meets a long felt want, and no family should be without it. It was published in Peking in 5,000 volumes, and at the price of $10,000 is the same as given away.

Wonders of Arabian Legerdemain.

When the Duke of Coburg and Frederick Gerstaecker were traveling in Egypt, they were treated to a wonderful exhibition of Arabian legerdemain, while guests at the home of a German banker of Cairo. The magician invited the travelers to an open terrace, and in the broad glare of an afternoon sun tossed up a number of transparent globes These shining balls, each about a foot in diameter, totally disappeared from view at an apparent height of about 800 feet. According to the wonderful narration of the duke, which may be found in his book entitled "Under the African Sun," these wonderful globes were as colorless as clear glass and had the appearance of being composed of dry gum arabic. Before tossing each sphere into the air the artist would submit it for the examination and criticism of his distinguished audience After passing it from hand to hand until each was satisfied, the wizard put it into a wide mouthed vessel resembling a short handled dipper, and then gave it a fling straight upward into the air. Each globe could be seen for a minute or two, glittering and quivering against the blue of the sky, when of a sudden it would disappear as thoroughly and as completely as if it had penetrated the curtains of the heavens —St. Louis Republic.

Quinine as Common as Food.

"Doubtless some people have at some time during their lives been obliged to take quinine," said Rev. Samuel G Foote, a missionary who has returned from Africa "Disguise it as you will, in capsules or gelatin covers, it is a bitter dose In Africa, however, it is an article of daily use and is placed upon the table as regularly as bread The natives do not need it, because they are born to the climate, but quinine is the white man's shield from malaria. I took six grains of quinine every day of my two years' stay in Africa, just in order to keep well, and in my family, which consisted of my wife and little daughter, we used on an average an ounce every six weeks"—St. L[illegible] Globe-Democrat.

Put Off.

Nell—Did you know that R[illegible]h Johnston's wedding to Harry Mason has been indefinitely postponed?

Belle—No! Why?

Nell—Oh, it was just on account of something that she said.

Belle—Why, what was that?

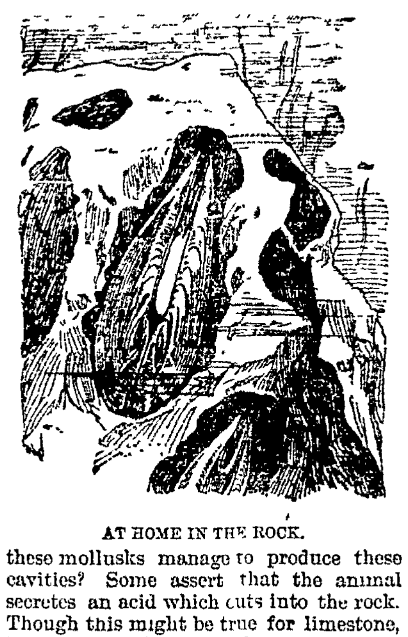
Nell—Oh, she said she wouldn't marry him if he was the last man in the world.—Somerville Journal.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

MARVELOUS ROCK BORERS AND TINY CREATURES ON ROCKS.

Something About Pholades—How They Bore Holes—The 24 Hour System.

All bathers who frequent rocky coasts know the pholades, which dig holes in the rocks in which they live. These holes are found in rocks extremely hard, such as limestone, granite, gneiss, etc. How do these mollusks manage to produce these cavities? Some assert that the animal secretes an acid which cuts into the rock. Though this might be true for limestone, it does not explain the holes in granite or siliceous rocks. Other naturalists attribute the perforation of the hole to a mechanical action of the shell. Its thick edge acts after the fashion of a file by the swaying movement of the animal

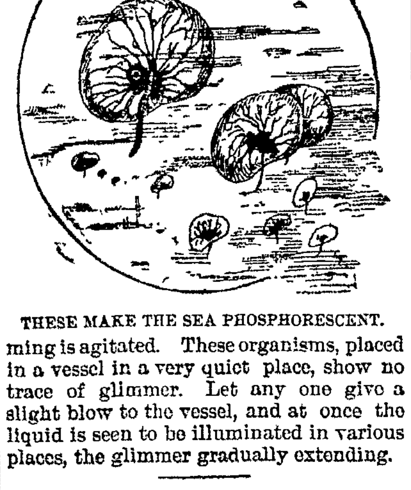


AT HOME IN THE ROCK.

The most probable hypothesis is that which attributes this work to the fleshy mass possessed by mollusks and usually called a foot. On that of the pholades a multitude of little hard crystals have been discovered. This instrument may be compared to emery or sand paper. The animal might pierce a hole by the friction of its foot against the rock.

The pholades are also interesting from another point of view. They are the most phosphorescent of mollusks. For centuries they have been known to possess this property. Pliny, the naturalist, mentions it in his writings. It was known that they had the power of shining in the dark and that when any one ate them he had a phosphorescent mouth. The mucus they secrete is luminous.

The luminosity of the pholades suggests to the writer of the foregoing (originally translated from the French by Popular Science News) the magnificent spectacle of the phosphorescence of the sea. He explains that this is not due, as its name seems to indicate, to the presence of phosphorus, but to swarms of very small creatures called noctilucidæ. A noctiluca is a very simple organism, formed essentially of a little transparent gelatinous ball, provided with a long, prolonged propeller, the flagellum. The noctilucidæ are hardly visible except through a microscope. The light is produced in the midst of the gelatinous mass by numerous illuminating points. The light only appears when the liquid in which the noctilucidæ are swimming is agitated. These organisms, placed in a vessel in a very quiet place, show no trace of glimmer. Let any one give a slight blow to the vessel, and at once the liquid is seen to be illuminated in various places, the glimmer gradually extending.



THESE MAKE THE SEA PHOSPHORESCENT.

Leatherlike Velvet.

A new process has recently been patented in France for the production of a leather which both to the touch and eye has a striking resemblance to velvet Leathers of this description hitherto manufactured have been obtained by treatment of the flesh side of the hide, or skin. The flesh side of the skin being always coarse, patentees claim now to secure better results by treating the hair side, says The Shoe and Leather Gazette. They scratch or rub the hair side with a rubber of strong, erosive qualities or with emery or glass, when working small surfaces, and use a grindstone for heavier work. In this manner a downy nap is brought out, which they throw and lay in different directions, thereby bringing out varied designs of changing hue and appearance. The velvety surface produced is said to be similar to the down of a peach skin. The fiber is very fine, soft to the touch and has all the appearance of silk velvet shorn very close.

Brick Dust Mortar.

The use of brick dust mortar as a substitute for hydraulic cement where the latter cannot be obtained is now recommended, according to the New York Times, on the best engineering authority, experiments made with mixtures of brick dust and quicklime showing that blocks of one-half inch in thickness, after immersion in water for four months, bore without crushing crumbling or splitting a pressure of 1,500 pounds per square inch. It is considered, too, that the addition of even as small a proportion as one-tenth as much brick dust as sand to ordinary mortars is preventive of the disintegration so often characterizing mortars used in the masonry of public works.

Fast.

Uncle Bluegrass—Will them colors run?

Clerk—Yes, but I can give you something else.

Uncle Bluegrass—No; Maudy said to be sure and git fast colors.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Very Visible.

Old Gentleman (to the applicant for his daughter's hand)—But have you any visible means of support, young man?

Applicant—Certainly, sir. I'm dependent on my father, and he weighs 20 stone.—Tit-Bits.

Wouldn't Hurt Her.

Auntie—So you want a penny to buy candy. Don't you know that sweets are bad for the teeth?

Little Toddler—Ess, but I'ze only dot two.—Truth.

Sensible.

Wooden—What's become of Dedbete?

Bulfinch—He's left the city.

Wooden—For good?

Bulfinch—Yes, for his own.—Boston Courier.

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231, 233, 235 and 237 Central Street.

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WHITE DRESSES
—AND—
GUIMP WAISTS
SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

While our styles are the prettiest and best, and our prices from 50c. to $1.50 below others, yet we willingly give to each purchaser of a White Dress a pair of fine white Gloves without charge.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,
Rare Bargain in Our Silk Dept.
3,0000 yds. Best Quality
Swivel Silk Remnants

Being the entire accumulation of Remnants made during the present season by the largest and best manufacturer in this country. In quality they are the same goods that have been and are now sold by the largest houses at 59c. per yard. The various designs and colorings have been carefully matched and nicely put up in convenient lengths for Dresses, Blouse Waists, etc., and the entire lot will be placed on sale on

Tuesday Morning Next
At Only 25c. Per Yard.

Remember there is not an old style in the whole 30,000 yards, but they embrace all the new choice designs and colorings of this season's production. On and after Saturday our Merrimack Street windows will give some idea of the beauty and variety of this assortment. Sale will commence on Tuesday morning next in our Silk Department, which is convenient to either our Merrimack, Palmer or Middle Streets entrance.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,
Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

BROKEN PANTS.

We mean lots with broken sizes. Specials at the prices $1.50 a pair and $3.00. If your size is among them the opportunity is great Try anyway.

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We understand the shirt business from way back and customers can feel secure in getting reliable goods here. During this sale, 25, 39, 48, 50, 75c. and $1.00 each.

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Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5 10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12 15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12 15, 3 25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m.

For St. John N B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 15, *8 30, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, 8 48, *9 20 a. m., §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 55, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

***Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.**

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10 00, 11 00 a m. 1 25, 2 10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m SUNDAYS 9 15 a. m., 7 15 p m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7 38 a. m.; 1 25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m., 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12 57, 1.47, 3.43, (5 04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8 13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8 13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞†Daily for Montreal.

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The Spindle Cigar
is made by HENRY FLOOD: best smoke in to

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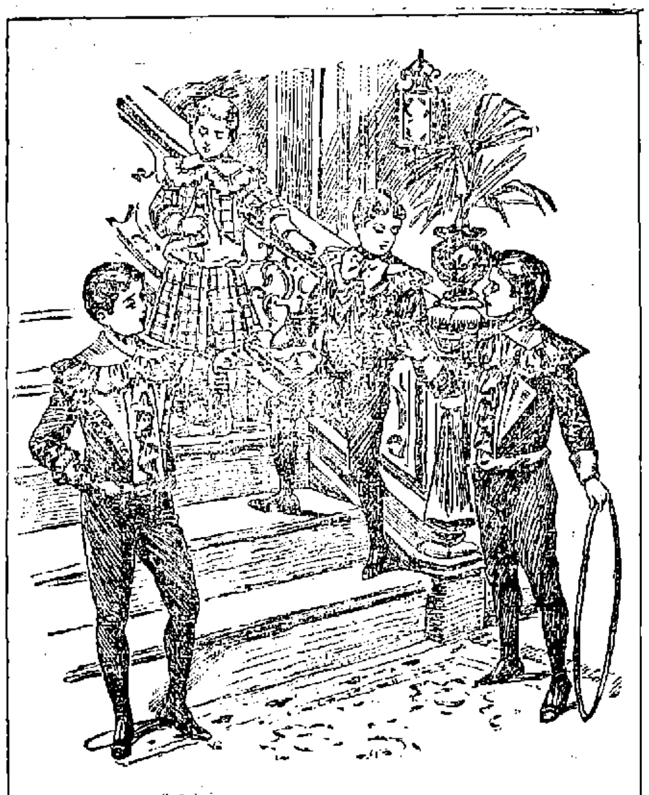
NEW YORK FASHIONS.

A Wealth of Novelties in Summer Hats.

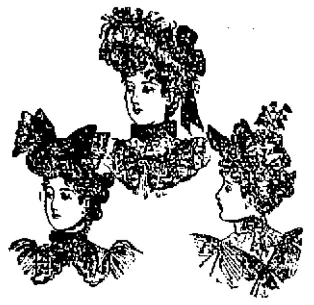
There Is Scarcely any Limit to Their Shapes and Sizes—Small Bonnets Still the Rage—Laces Lavishly Used—Lawn Summer Dresses.



SUITS FOR LITTLE BOYS.

The suit in the center is of dark blue velutina. Tuxedo front jacket and frilled blouse shirt. The one at the right is a snuff brown cloth suit with light brown incroyable revers. The jacket is Eton shape. The left central figure is a Scotch plaid kilt suit with white blouse and short jacket. The figure on the left shows a dark blue serge suit with white silk revers and white blouse shirt. These suits are all for very young boys.

A tour of the grand stores reveals a wealth of novelties in the shape of large hats intended for June and July and possibly August. These hats all have something about them that is made familiar by old pictures in the magazines that grandma used to take, and that we have passed many an idle hour in reading. But these hats are modernized and made rather prettier by the operation. I took notice of one made of fine black leghorn in the shape of a Salvation Army poke. It came out well over the forehead and stood up high in front, and directly on the top there was an alsatian bow of black moire, back of the loops were two others made of butter colored lace, and in the center was an aigret of osprey. There were strings of moire silk cut bias and folded in, and these were pinned together, not tied. There was another hat precisely like this, only the moire ribbon crossing the crown was wide and tied under the chin in a large bow, with lace frills at the ends.



THE NEWEST HATS.

Another quaint hat was made of black neopolitan, with three rows of spangles set along the edge of the lacelike material. This was made so full in the brim that it curved into many scallops, amid which were set tufts of pink wax begonia flowers and foliage. On each side was a crushed rosette of pale pink lisse. This hat had no strings, and it was extremely light, graceful and summery.

The quaintest of all the novelties was a very large oyster shell shaped hat in coarse braid, mixed green and russet red. It tapered to a narrow scoop in the back, which was all the attempt there was at a crown. There was a frill of white lace all around the brim and a three loop bow and ends of black moire ribbon on the left side. The whole top was covered with a straggly mass of blue cornflowers, and they drooped over the right side in the back, hanging down quite six inches. There were three or four other hats of this same shape trimmed in nearly the same manner, though in different colors. The lace frill is seen on many hats for summer, particularly on those to be worn for such occasions as would permit of handsome gowns. Such a hat would look well at a garden party, or for visiting, or for a carriage ride, but it would be a little out of place in a theater or for ordinary street wear.

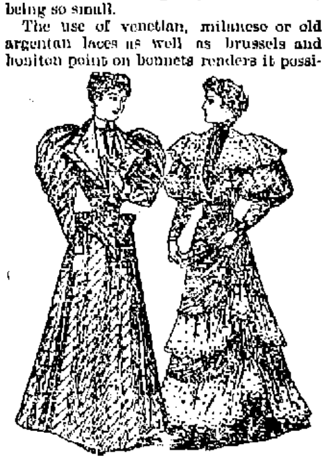
There is scarcely any limit to the shape and sizes of summer hats. The most of them are bent and twisted and tortured into such a multiplicity of shapes as Solomon in all his wisdom never foresaw. There is nothing too odd or too costly for trimming, and, on the other hand, there is nothing too simple or plain to look well upon them. Some of the white and black chips are made to look very dainty and dressy with scarfs of black or white dotted net, and with full rosettes set here and there where fancy dictates, each rosette holding a white osprey aigret.

I often wonder how women got along before osprey sprays came into vogue. They are so light and airy that they give a grace to the stiffest of materials that nothing else can. I believe each one of these is the sole possession of value to one osprey, and if that is so the race must soon die out. The filmy floating marabout plumes are forgotten by fashion and have been for at least two decades. Now is the time to bring them forward if there are any more anywhere, for they belong on the hats with drooping laces.

In one large establishment I saw a few of the most exaggerated types of poke bonnets with crowns. These crowns stood up nearly about six inches, but the scoop like brim was still higher, leaving a deep dent in the center, where a ribbon is twisted and brought around the crown, tying in the front into a high looped bow, with ends which extend down over the ears to tie under the chin. The inside of one of these scoops was lined with pink tulle shirred very full. There was one of the graceful little Duchess d'Uzes hats in fine black chip, with a low bell crown and a deeply tipped and rolling brim. This had two fluffy black plumes lying around the crown and crossing in the back and falling there nearly to the collar. In the front, where the two plumes join, was a black jet buckle of peculiarly graceful shape.

Bonnets continue to be as small as they can be and still be visible to the naked eye. Tiny jet coronets surround the mass of hair gathered on the summit of the head, and they may or may not have strings, and these are bonnets. There are others made of scraps of real lace, black or white, or both, and a few spangles or jet or an aigret or perhaps flowers for trimming. These small bonnets need to be made of something very fine and nice, being so small.

The use of venetian, milanese or old argentan laces as well as brussels and honiton point on bonnets renders it possible to make many a tiny scrap of such lace available. On one bonnet there was a bit of lace measuring not over 4 inches in length stretched to its utmost extent with wire, to form a fan shaped ornament to a handsome bonnet. This bit of old point was exquisite and had just the color that old age gives lace, and that is a sort of rusty, yellowish white. Not for worlds will the possessor of a fine bit of lace have it washed, however soiled it may be.



CRAPE GOWN AND TAILOR SUIT.

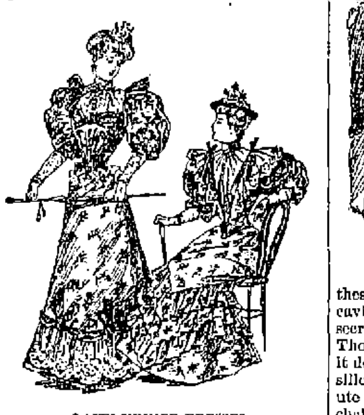
Laces of all the cheaper grades and the imitations are lavishly used on all costumes intended for this season's wear, excepting tailor suits and mourning. The light laces now shown in butter color, putty, cream and mode are all very graceful when employed on the various summer dresses, whether as flounces, festoons, berthas, collets or bretelles. The butter color, being quite new this season, is rather the best liked. It blends beautifully with almost everything.

I call to mind a very striking reception dress of red crepe de chine brocaded with swivel dots in gold colored silk. There was an underskirt of surah a shade darker than the crepe, and this was plain. Set upon the bottom of the overskirt there was a festooned flounce of butter colored lace headed by a quilling of cherry velvet ribbon. There was another lace flounce festooned in the same manner. The waist was plain, save for a full vest of velvet, with a belt and collar of the same. There was a bertha cape made of the lace which ended in front jabot fashion and went straight across the back. This dress was all softness and grace.

Quite unlike that was a tailor frock which was novel enough to deserve special description. The dress was of gray cheviot with a figure of narrow stripes and dots. The front breadth was straight and smooth, and there were two folds of plain gray bengaline on each side the front breadths, like panels. The back fell in full organ plaits. The gigot sleeves had turnback cuffs of white bengaline. The corsage was in form of a plain waist, with a pointed polka frill set on, and made very full on the hips. The waist opened in front over a plaited skirt of white bengaline fastened with pearl buttons. The collar was of bengaline, and so were the inner revers, which lay upon the large outer ones loosely, neither being fastened down, but both being made very stiff. There was a small stock tie made of dotted surah to match the color of the dress. This gown was extremely neat and dressy, yet very plain in reality. The design is a good one.

Everywhere the best stores provide more and more made up costumes, and while many ladies feel a preference for a gown made under their own special supervision, as being more individual, many more now buy as many of their dresses ready made as possible. Unless a woman has a good dressmaker or abundance of time to sew her own things, she really does well to buy her dresses made. They come much cheaper, and many a woman grows tired of a gown before it is done if she makes it herself or has a dressmaker in.

The light summer dresses are so cheap and so daintily made that it is a pity to spare time to do them. The lawns for afternoons in the country are so pretty and cool. In one show window on Broadway I saw two gowns worth telling of. One was a peachblow muslin, with grass green flowers in quite large sprays all over. Around the bottom was a 12 inch flounce of butter colored lace, with grass green ribbon festoons and upright bows. The waist was gathered down to a point and had a pointed green velvet girdle and two ruffles of the muslin below the belt. The waist was cut out to simulate a yoke and filled in with lace. Across the bust was a draping of grass green surah, with stiff jockeys of the same. The upper sleeve was of the muslin, the lower of the lace. It is expected that with care such a gown will keep clean a whole season. This had a hat to match in yellow leghorn, with green drapery and peach blossoms and leaves in front. A few seasons ago such a mixture of color would have been considered rank heresy, but everything goes in the way of color this year.



LAWN SUMMER DRESSES.

There are some silks for summer wear, with large plaids, each square about 4 inches. Each one of them is in five or six rainbow shadings. This makes up one of the oddest looking gowns one could imagine, but when toned with lace or velvet they are not so very bad, but they are stylish, which covers many other sins. There are other plaid silks, both taffetas and surahs, but in deep rich colors, and these are made up in the blouse waists now so popular. The blouse waist of this season is neat and pretty snug in fit, and there are very few of the serpentine waists shown last year. The trimmer and slimmer a waist is this season the prettier it is considered.

Another pretty lawn dress is mauve in color, with brown yellow crysanthemums as pattern. This has three 8 inch self ruffles sewed upon the skirt in a manner to form a point in front, with the sides raised. These then fall to a point in the back. The flounces are cut on the bias to bring the pattern in a straight line. The corsage has a V shaped vest of mauve crepon, with mauve ribbons down the front to the waist line, where they meet a ribbon belt and gold clasps. There are bows with long ends on the shoulder and bretelles of butter colored Spanish lace. The sleeves are puffed and have a double ruffle at the elbow where they finish. The hat to go with this is a white straw sailor, with a mauve band and a small bunch of laurel and leaves.

With such gowns as these the delicate white beruffled and belaced parasols are de rigueur. I saw some new parasols with tan and pink silk covers, overlaid with another cover of Spanish lace, butter color, put on flat. The pattern was woven in shape of the parasol. MATE LEROY.

Not Given Away For Newspaper Coupons.

The Chinese encyclopedia meets a long felt want, and no family should be without it. It was published in Peking in 5,000 volumes, and at the price of $10,000 is the same as given away.

Wonders of Arabian Legerdemain.

When the Duke of Coburg and Frederick Gerstaecker were traveling in Egypt, they were treated to a wonderful exhibition of Arabian legerdemain, while guests at the home of a German banker of Cairo. The magician invited the travelers to an open terrace, and in the broad glare of an afternoon sun tossed up a number of transparent globes. These shining balls, each about a foot in diameter, totally disappeared from view at an apparent height of about 800 feet. According to the wonderful narration of the duke, which may be found in his book entitled "Under the African Sun," these wonderful globes were as colorless as clear glass and had the appearance of being composed of dry gum arabic. Before tossing each sphere into the air the artist would submit it for the examination and criticism of his distinguished audience. After passing it from hand to hand until each was satisfied, the wizard put it into a wide mouthed vessel resembling a short handled dipper, and then gave it a fling straight upward into the air. Each globe could be seen for a minute or two, glittering and quivering against the blue of the sky, when of a sudden it would disappear as thoroughly and as completely as if it had penetrated the curtains of the heavens.—St. Louis Republic.

Quinine as Common as Food.

"Doubtless some people have at some time during their lives been obliged to take quinine," said Rev. Samuel G. Foote, a missionary who has returned from Africa. "Disguise it as you will, in capsules or gelatin covers, it is a bitter dose. In Africa, however, it is an article of daily use and is placed upon the table as regularly as bread. The natives do not need it, because they are born to the climate, but quinine is the white man's shield from malaria. I took six grains of quinine every day of my two years' stay in Africa, just in order to keep well, and in my family, which consisted of my wife and little daughter, we used on an average an ounce every six weeks."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Put Off.

Nell—Did you know that Ruth Johnston's wedding to Harry Mason has been indefinitely postponed?

Belle—No! Why?

Nell—Oh, it was just on account of something that she said.

Belle—Why, what was that?

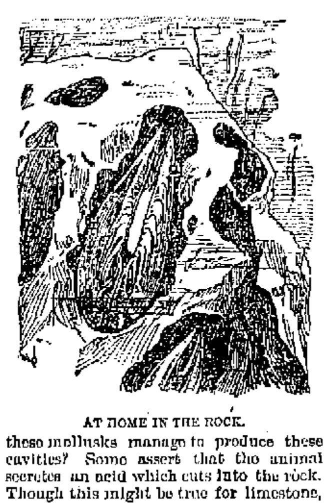
Nell—Oh, she said she wouldn't marry him if he was the last man in the world.—Somerville Journal.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

MARVELOUS ROCK BORERS AND TINY CREATURES ON ROCKS.

Something About Pholades—How They Bore Holes—The 24 Hour System.

All bathers who frequent rocky coasts know the pholades, which dig holes in the rocks in which they live. These holes are found in rocks extremely hard, such as limestone, granite, gneiss, etc. How do these mollusks manage to produce these cavities? Some assert that the animal secretes an acid which cuts into the rock. Though this might be true for limestone, it does not explain the holes in granite or siliceous rocks. Other naturalists attribute the perforation of the hole to a mechanical action of the shell. Its thick edge acts after the fashion of a file by the swaying movement of the animal.

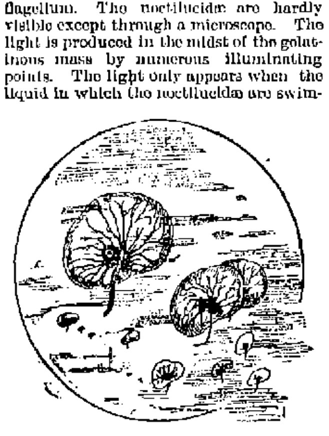


AT HOME IN THE ROCK.

The most probable hypothesis is that which attributes this work to the fleshy mass possessed by mollusks and usually called a foot. On that of the pholades a multitude of little hard crystals have been discovered. This instrument may be compared to emery or sand paper. The animal might pierce a hole by the friction of its foot against the rock.

The pholades are also interesting from another point of view. They are the most phosphorescent of mollusks. For centuries they have been known to possess this property. Pliny, the naturalist, mentions it in his writings. It was known that they had the power of shining in the dark and that when any one ate them he had a phosphorescent mouth. The mucus they secrete is luminous.

The luminosity of the pholades suggests to the writer of the foregoing (originally translated from the French by Popular Science News) the magnificent spectacle of the phosphorescence of the sea. He explains that this is not due, as its name seems to indicate, to the presence of phosphorus, but to swarms of very small creatures called noctilucidæ. A noctiluca is a very simple organism, formed essentially of a little transparent gelatinous ball, provided with a long, prolonged propeller, the flagellum. The noctilucidæ are hardly visible except through a microscope. The light is produced in the midst of the gelatinous mass by numerous illuminating points. The light only appears when the liquid in which the noctilucidæ are swimming is agitated. These organisms, placed in a vessel in a very quiet place, show no trace of glimmer. Let any one give a slight blow to the vessel, and at once the liquid is seen to be illuminated in various places, the glimmer gradually extending.



THESE MAKE THE SEA PHOSPHORESCENT.

Leatherlike Velvet.

A new process has recently been patented in France for the production of a leather which both to the touch and eye has a striking resemblance to velvet. Leathers of this description hitherto manufactured have been obtained by treatment of the flesh side of the hide, or skin. The flesh side of the skin being always coarse, patentees claim now to secure better results by treating the hair side, says The Shoe and Leather Gazette. They scratch or rub the hair side with a rubber of strong, erosive qualities or with emery or glass, when working small surfaces, and use a grindstone for heavier work. In this manner a downy nap is brought out, which they throw and lay in different directions, thereby bringing out varied designs of changing hue and appearance. The velvety surface produced is said to be similar to the down of a peach skin. The fiber is very fine, soft to the touch and has all the appearance of silk velvet shorn very close.

Brick Dust Mortar.

The use of brick dust mortar as a substitute for hydraulic cement where the latter cannot be obtained is now recommended, according to the New York Times, on the best engineering authority, experiments made with mixtures of brick dust and quicklime showing that blocks of one-half inch in thickness, after immersion in water for four months, bore without crushing, crumbling or splitting a pressure of 1,500 pounds per square inch. It is considered, too, that the addition of even as small a proportion as one-tenth as much brick dust as sand to ordinary mortars is preventive of the disintegration so often characterizing mortars used in the masonry of public works.

Fast.

Uncle Bluegrass—Will them colors run?

Clerk—Yes, but I can give you something else.

Uncle Bluegrass—No; Mandy said to be sure and git fast colors.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Very Visible.

Old Gentleman (to the applicant for his daughter's hand)—But have you any visible means of support, young man?

Applicant—Certainly, sir. I'm dependent on my father, and he weighs 20 stone.—Tit-Bits.

Wouldn't Hurt Her.

Auntie—So you want a penny to buy candy. Don't you know that sweets are bad for the teeth?

Little Toddler—Ess, but I'ze only dot two.—Truth.

Sensible.

Wooden—What's become of Dedbote?

Bullfinch—He's left the city.

Wooden—For good?

Bullfinch—Yes, for his own.—Boston Courier.

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Rare Bargain in Our Silk Dept.

3,0000 yds. Best Quality Swivel Silk Remnants

Being the entire accumulation of Remnants made during the present season by the largest and best manufacturer in this country. In quality they are the same goods that have been and are now sold by the largest houses at 59c. per yard. The various designs and colorings have been carefully matched and nicely put up in convenient lengths for Dresses, Blouse Waists, etc., and the entire lot will be placed on sale on

Tuesday Morning Next At Only 25c. Per Yard.

Remember there is not an old style in the whole 30,000 yards, but they embrace all the new choice designs and colorings of this season's production. On and after Saturday our Merrimack Street windows will give some idea of the beauty and variety of this assortment. Sale will commence on Tuesday morning next in our Silk Department, which is convenient to either our Merrimack, Palmer or Middle Streets entrance.

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BROKEN PANTS.

We mean lots with broken sizes. Specials at the prices $1.50 a pair and $3.00. If your size is among them the opportunity is great Try anyway.

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We understand the shirt business from way back and customers can feel secure in getting reliable goods here. During this sale, 25, 39, 48, 50, 75c. and $1.00 each.

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WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, §5.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.25, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.50, ¶6.53, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.52, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.28, *9.35, *9.56, 11.03, †11.41 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §5.25, 6.03 p. m.

For Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *§5.30, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m, §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

***Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.**

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.03, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

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What would Lowell be without the spindles? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."
The Spindle Cigar
is made by HENRY FLOOD, best smoke in tow

Dead men never advertise.
Live men do.

AT HIS POST

BY GILBERT PATTEN.

[Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.]

With muffled drums and measured tread the little band of battle marked and time scarred veterans—honored heroes of the noble army that fought to preserve the Union—marched through the cemetery that lay sleeping on the southward sloping hillside. The balmy breath of springtime was in the air, and when they passed onward, after pausing at the last resting place of some dead comrade, the sweet perfume of flowers rose from the green grass that grew above the departed soldier's breast, while a tiny flag—the dearly loved red, white and blue—fluttered beside the marble tombstone.

At length they halted by a white shaft that bore the name of "John Loring," followed by this strange inscription:

Pardon is granted because of his faithful service and splendid record as a brave and loyal soldier. A. LINCOLN.

With a single exception every head was uncovered and bowed as the flowers and flag were placed on the grave. One there was among them, however, who stood up stiffly, with his cord encircled hat unremoved from his white head, his age lined face grave and emotionless, as if carved from adamant.

Never in all the years since they began decorating that grave had Uncle Dan'l Brinton been known to remove his hat there or in any manner show he mourned for and honored the sleeping comrade with whom he had fought almost shoulder to shoulder in the same company. Publicly he made no explanation of his singular conduct, and when questioned he simply shook his head and looked grimmer than usual. Any other man of that company would have received the severest censure from his comrades, but Uncle Dan'l was acknowledged to be "a little queer" and "strait laced," so his act was passed over in silence.

There were those, however, who hinted that there had once been a feud between the two men, and that even death had not softened the heart of stubborn old Uncle Dan'l, but, if this was true, the facts were not public property.

At all the other graves where the veterans paused and uncovered he removed his hat and bowed his head with the rest, his grim features softening and something like a tender look creeping into his eyes, once so clear and bright, but now growing dim with advancing age.

Among those gathered at the cemetery to watch the solemn memorial ceremonies was a plainly dressed but pretty girl of 18. She was attired in common print, and the shoes on her feet were made for wear instead of beauty, but nothing could conceal the grace of her budding figure, the ladylike shapeliness of her almost delicate hands, the pearly whiteness of her small and even teeth and the limpid sparkle of her clear blue eyes.

There was something like a look of mingled pride and pain on her face as she saw Uncle Dan'l stand up so rigidly by John Loring's grave, and she glanced slyly at a manly young fellow a few years older than herself who stood with his hand on the bit of a spirited horse, restlessly tapping the tops of his high boots with the riding whip he carried. She saw the young fellow was watching Uncle Dan'l all the while, biting his lip and occasionally pulling at his light mustache.

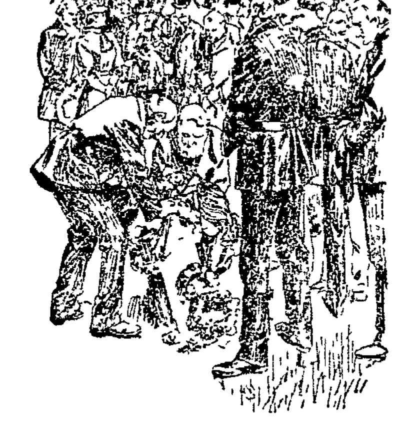
When all the graves had been visited and the ceremonies had been completed, Uncle Dan'l saluted the commander and fell out of the company, immediately coming straight toward the girl, whose face brightened as he approached.

"I'm relieved from marchin back to town, little one," he said. Then his eyes fell on the young man in the riding suit, and he started a bit, a shadow settling on his face while he went on, lifting his voice a trifle, "I'm gettin purty old fur marchin, but I've alwus done my duty in ev'ry campaign, and I never slept at my post."

The young man wheeled suddenly and looked straight at the old soldier, but Uncle Dan'l turned his back, still speaking to the girl:

"Come, Jennie, we'll go home now. Them as don't deserve it has been honored like them as do, and the decoratin is all over."

She took his arm, and they went slowly down the road together, followed by a longing gaze from the dark eyes of the young fellow in the riding suit. Jennie glanced back and saw him looking. The color of ripe berries came to her cheeks.



EVERY HEAD WAS UNCOVERED SAVE ONE.

Uncle Dan'l scowled, but spoke no word, only quickening his pace somewhat.

* * * * * * *

Jennie Brinton was the daughter of Uncle Dan'l's brother, who died in debt and left the girl to be cared for by the old soldier, who had not even a meager pension to aid him. He proved faithful to his trust, although it was anything but an easy task, while time and constant association led him to love her as tenderly as if she were his own child.

They lived alone in the little old cottage that stood in a quiet hollow by the "back road," the isolation of the place, together with Uncle Dan'l's hermitlike ways, preventing many of the neighbors from visiting them. Their lives passed peacefully and rather monotonously, but they seemed content with their humble lot, apparently caring little for things beyond the bounds of their tiny world.

On the night of this Memorial day Uncle Dan'l sat by the open cottage door and smoked his pipe, the light of the setting sun showing a troubled look on his face, while Jennie moved briskly about the room, attending to her light household duties and humming a bit of a song.

All at once the old man removed his pipe struck it against the edge of the chair to knock out the ashes, straightened up and cleared his throat, speaking with an effort.

"Come here, little one."

She approached, a wondering look on her face, for she saw by his manner he had something serious to say. He took her hand and pulled her down beside him. She sat on the floor, resting her arm on his knee and her head on her arm, while his once sinewy fingers sought her curls, which the last slanting bars of sunlight made bright with a golden tinge.

The man hesitated about beginning, but suddenly plunged into his subject in an abrupt and awkward manner.

"You're gettin to be purty nigh a woman now, Jennie, and I know it ain't long before you'll be thinkin of gettin married. It's natteral—it's natteral. I hope to see ye tied to some good man ere I go to join my comrades who have been mustered out before me, which time can't be fur away."

"Oh, Uncle Dan'l!" she cried in genuine distress. "Please don't talk of that."

"I've got to talk of it," was his stubborn retort. "Something I saw today makes me feel it's needful and right. My old eyes ain't so sharp as they used to be, but they saw that young Nat Loring looking at ye, little one, in a way that meant a pile—and them same eyes saw ye blush. That's why I feel it's needful to talk now, for I want to warn ye ag'in any one with the Loring blood in his or her body. Keep clear of that young man, Jennie."

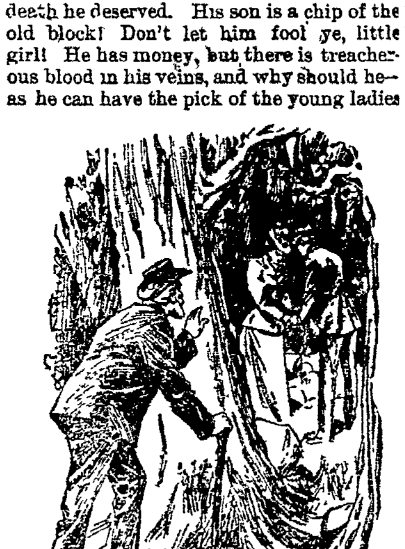
"What have you against Nat Loring, uncle?"

"He's the son of a man who slept at his post and was condemned to be shot."

"But was pardoned by the president 'because of his faithful service and splendid record as a brave and loyal soldier.'"

The old man's face darkened and became still harsher. His voice was not steady as he cried:

"That sounds very well, but let me tell ye there was a wonderful influence brought to bear on the president to obtain that pardon, or John Loring would have died the death he deserved. His son is a chip of the old block! Don't let him fool ye, little girl! He has money, but there is treacherous blood in his veins, and why should he—as he can have the pick of the young ladies in the village—care for a poor girl like ye! Oh, Jennie, you must see his love is not honest!"



"SAY YOU WILL MARRY ME, JENNIE."

"I think you are prejudiced against him, uncle, as you must be against his father. Nancy Jones told me you and John Loring had trouble over a woman, and"——

Uncle Dan'l arose quickly to his feet, his face working with the anger he could not suppress. Clinching his hands, he literally grated:

"Nance Jones is a busybody—a gossip—a meddlin woman! She had better mind her business and keep her nose out of other folks 'fairs! Mind what I tell ye, Jennie, and steer clear of Nat Loring. If you don't, ye'll regret it as long as ye live." And then he walked out of the cottage, leaving a dismayed and downcast girl behind.

* * * * * * *

Spring slipped into summer, and the long warm days of July and August passed away. September came to turn the forest leaves from green to brown and crimson. The smaller song birds had already departed, and in stubble fields the robins were gathering in flocks preparatory to the flight they would soon take to a milder clime. In the long dead grass crickets chirped mournfully, and there was a brooding sadness in the smoke blue air.

Uncle Dan'l came to the cottage door shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed across the hollow toward the spot where the winding stream disappeared into a grove that had been touched here and there by the lurid brush of Jack Frost. There was a troubled look on the old man's face as he muttered:

"Wonder why Jennie goes over there so often? She don't seem like herself no more, acts like she had a secret from me. I don't like it—I don't like it. She oughter know I'm the best friend she's got in all the world I'm jest goin over and see if I kin find her."

With something like a look of shame on his wrinkled face he took a stout cane from behind the door. Until that present month he had never carried a cane, but a severe attack of rheumatism came with the first warning of cold weather and forced him to it at last.

Away across the hollow he slowly trudged, finally reaching the grove. The sound of voices came to his ears, causing him to halt and lift a shaking hand to his heart, while his face grew gray. Then he stumbled forward with almost frantic haste, suddenly coming upon a young man and a girl, who were standing beside a great tree that grew close by the soft flowing stream.

The young man was holding the girl's hands, speaking earnestly, while her head was bowed and her eyes were fastened on the ground. These were the words heard by Uncle Dan'l:

"Say you will marry me, Jennie. You have confessed you love me. Say you will marry me, and I will go to your uncle and ask for you."

She shook her head, crying out in a frightened voice: "No, no; you must not do that! You don't know Uncle Dan'l! He has forbidden me ever speaking to you, and he would be very angry if he knew I came here to meet you. I feel guilty and wretched every time I have done so, but I can't help it, Nat—I can't help it!"

"What have I ever done to make him feel thus toward me—what has he against me?" cried the young man.

"I'll answer that question!" broke in a hoarse voice as Uncle Dan'l suddenly appeared before them. "Ye're the son of a man as fergot his duty and slept at his post! That's enough fer Dan'l Brinton. Jennie, come here!"

Pale and trembling, the girl left Nat Loring and advanced to her uncle's side. He took her hand and drew her close, his eyes fastened on the young man all the while, as he continued:

"I hev tried to protec' this little lamb from ye. I warned her, but ye found a way to sneak around and lead her inter deceivin the best friend she had in the world. That's like a Loring—they're deceptious."

"There was no deception intended, Mr. Brinton," protested Nat stanchly. "I was urging her to let me go to you and ask for her hand when you appeared. I was in earnest, for I love her."

"Love her! Bah, bah, bah! I know the kind of blood there is in yer veins. It's treacherous. If ye think ye love her today, tomorrow ye may think ye love some other girl."

"My love is true. It will never change. I will marry her today."

"Marry her!" almost shouted Uncle Dan'l, his face now dark as a stormcloud. "You marry my little lamb! I'd rather see her dead and buried." Then he almost dragged the girl from the spot, urging her away with passionate words and earnest entreaties.

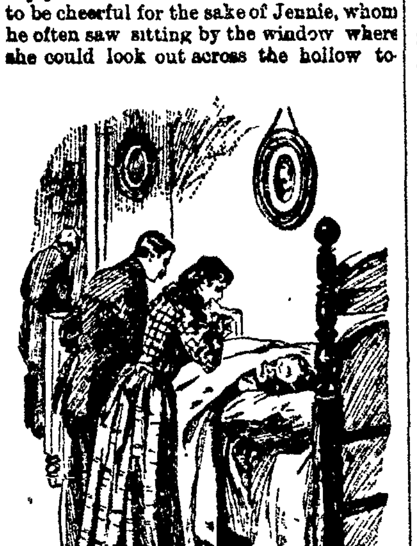
"You may change your mind some day, Mr. Brinton," called Nat.

The old man turned to fling back, "Never, sir—never, never!" and the unfortunate lover was left alone by the trysting tree and the murmuring brook.

* * * * * * *

Winter came, and the little cottage in the hollow was nearly buried beneath the drifts of snow that blew down from the hills. At times the back road was quite abandoned, leaving the old man and the girl shut off from the rest of the world.

To make matters worse, Uncle Dan'l was not very well, for the time was past when he could welcome cold weather and enjoy it. Still he was brave, and he tried to be cheerful for the sake of Jennie, whom he often saw sitting by the window where she could look out across the hollow toward the spot where the winding brook—now icebound and buried by snow—disappeared into the grove, a plaintive sadness in her eyes.



"I HAD A VISION."

At last the great storm of the winter came on. For four days snow fell steadily, and the wind howled down from the hills. Three days after the storm had ceased Nat Loring came down the back road on snow shoes. He paused where he could see the roof of the cottage in the hollow peeping from a great bank of white. There was no sign of life about the place, not even a trace of smoke rising from the chimney.

With a heavy feeling of dread in his heart, Nat hurried down to the cottage and made his way round to the door, against which the snow had drifted high. He rapped again and again, the knock being answered after a time.

The door opened, and a white faced ghost of a girl stood there, clinging to the latch for support. She saw him, and her lips moved, but made no sound. He leaped into the room and caught her in his arms barely in time to keep her from falling.

"Merciful heaven, Jennie!" he gasped. "What is it? What has happened?"

"Uncle Dan'l—he is so ill—I dared not leave him a moment. There are no matches in the house to build a fire."

"And you are nearly perished of cold. This is terrible! Why didn't I come before?"

He disengaged his feet from the snowshoes and assisted her to a chair near the bed on which the sick man was lying. In a few moments he had a fire built in the stove.

"You look hungry, Jennie. I believe you are nearly starved," declared Nat.

"I have not eaten anything for two days," was her confession. "The only food in the house I kept for uncle. We are out of provisions, and there was no way of getting more."

Nat was horrified. On the bed the sick man was muttering deliriously of his army days. He saw the visitor, but did not recognize him.

It was late that afternoon when Uncle Dan'l became himself once more, to find the village doctor by his bed, with Jennie and Nat close at hand. The old soldier looked long and steadily at the young man, and then he faintly said:

"I thought it was a dream, but I see ye have really come in time to save my poor lamb. I've been an old fool, but"——

"There, there," broke in the doctor soothingly; "you must not talk now. It will weaken you."

"I've got to talk now, doctor, or never. I've made my last campaign, and I'm goin to be mustered out right away. The commander in chief will soon give me an honorable discharge." Then he turned to Nat and Jennie, motioning them to approach. When they were close by the bed, he went on, his voice growing weaker with each moment:

"I alwus thought the one thing I held against John Loring was that he slept at his post. I thought I had forgot he won the woman who once promised to marry me. But as I lay here I had a vision that told me what a selfish, revengeful old wretch I have been."

The girl's fingers touched his lips, and she whispered entreatingly, "Hush, uncle."

"I can't hush—I won't hush," he gasped, a shadow settling on his weary old face. "My strength is goin. Nat, will ye marry my little one? Will ye love and protec' her as if she was yer own life?"

"Heaven knows I will," was the reply.

"Then take her. She'll soon need another to guard her. I've—I've been faithful to—the end—faithful to my duty. I've stood by my post to the last, but now—I'm tired—and I—must—sleep."

With the weeping girl's loving kiss on his lips, Uncle Dan'l closed his eyes in that dreamless slumber that comes when the campaign of life is ended.

* * * * * * * *

When another Memorial day came around, the fading band of veterans found a new grave on which to place a tiny flag and fragrant flowers. Uncle Dan'l slept not far from where John Loring was buried, and little Jennie, with her husband at her side, dropped a tear for both. But through the shadows of her sorrow shone the sunshine of perfect love.

Generals of the Civil War.

The generals' commissions held and received during the war or issued at the close were as follows: Generals, 1; lieutenant generals, 2; by brevet, 1. Major generals U. S. A., 11; by brevet, 152. Major generals U. S. V., 128; by brevet, 288. Brigadier generals U. S. A., 36; by brevet, 187. Brigadier generals U. S. V., 561; by brevet, 1,170. There were also 8 generals of state troops in service of the United States in 1861. There were 38 generals killed and 29 mortally wounded in action, and 53 died of disease.

Some of the prominent names had more than one representative leading to confusion in reading history at this date. Of the name of Anderson there were 5, of Baker 4, of Bartlett 4, Blair 4, Bulls 2, Buford 2, Butler 2, Cox 2, Crittenden 2, Curtiss 2, Davis 7, Dodge 2, Doubleday 2, Ewing 3, Fairchild 3, Farnsworth 3, Foster 4, Fry 3, Garrard 4, Graham 4, Granger 3, Grant 2, Green 3, Gregg 3, Griffin 3, Grover 2, Hamilton 4, Harrison 3, Hatch 2, Hornley 2, Hays 3, Hooker 2, Howard 2, Howe 2, Humphrey 2, Humphreys 1, Hunt 3, Johnson 7, Jones 9, Lyon 2, Mansfield 2, McCall 2, McCook 5, Mitchell 4, Palfrey 2, Palmer 4, Patterson 5, Porter 4, Potter 5, Reno 2, Reynolds 8, Richardson 4, Robinson 4, Russell 3, Schofield 3, Sherman 3, Sickles 2, Slocum 2, Smith 30, Sumner 2, Thomas 8, Tyler 3, Warren 3, Wilcox 2, Willcox 1, Wilson 7, Wood 5, Woods 2, Wright 7 and many others.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

A Cut of Cold Shoulder.

Vanderloin—Well, did you cut your play as I advised you to?

Playwright (sadly)—It wasn't necessary. The public did it for me.—Club.

Revenge.

Ethel—I have formed the habit of singing at my work.

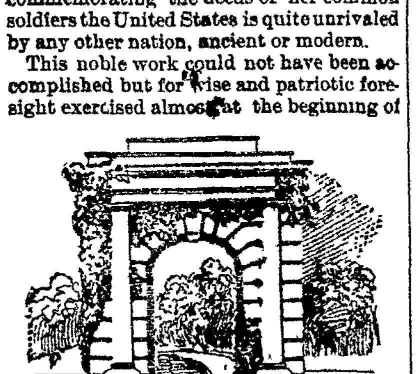
Maud—How you must hate it.—Truth.

OUR NATIONAL CEMETERIES.

Fame's Eternal Camping Grounds, Where Sleep Our Soldier Dead.

Eighty-three national cemeteries, wherein 330,700 soldiers are sleeping their last long sleep, have been established within the boundaries of the United States. The laying out of these great gardens of graves and maintaining them in such a way as to deserve this latter appellation have cost the nation a sum of money large enough to disprove, at least in a measure, the old time saying that "republics are ungrateful." But the money that has been expended to properly mark and adorn the resting places of the brave men who died that the nation might live is not and has not been expended grudgingly. It has been paid out freely as the last and only possible tribute to the memory of men as brave as ever lived, and who fought for home and liberty. In thus commemorating the deeds of her common soldiers the United States is quite unrivaled by any other nation, ancient or modern.

This noble work could not have been accomplished but for wise and patriotic foresight exercised almost at the beginning of the war. In September, 1861, the secretary of war issued an order to the effect that accurate and permanent records be kept as to all deceased Union soldiers, and this order was at once followed by the issuing of blank forms through the quartermaster's department to hospital surgeons and all others who could use them. On the battlefields when the Federal troops were victorious great care was taken to bury the dead in such a way that each grave could be marked, and headboards provided by the general quartermaster were set up. Only on fields where the Confederates won were the dead buried without marking the graves. Soldiers who survived the southern prisons in many instances marked the graves of their comrades who died, and records were kept everywhere it was possible to do so, so that the mortuary records of the great civil contest exceed anything else of the same nature in the world.



ENTRANCE TO ARLINGTON HEIGHTS CEMETERY.

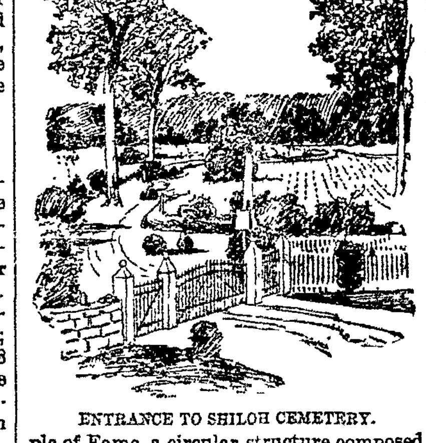
It was in the second year of the war that congress authorized the president to purchase grounds and have them prepared for soldiers' cemeteries. The next year such graveyards were dedicated at Chattanooga, Stone River and Gettysburg. It was at the dedication of the last named of these three that President Lincoln delivered that address which, spoken modestly as it was, did not then attract the attention of its hearers as anything greatly out of the ordinary, but which, when it was telegraphed over the land and read in the newspapers, speedily took high rank among notable spoken passages and has since been accorded a place among classic orations. The national cemetery at Arlington was laid out in 1864, that at Antietam in 1865.

In pursuance of the general plan of 1865, 17 cemeteries were established in Virginia, 7 in Tennessee, 6 in Kentucky, 4 in North Carolina, 4 in Louisiana, 3 in Mississippi, 3 in Maryland, 2 in South Carolina, 2 in Georgia and 2 in the District of Columbia. In the north and west 4 were established in Illinois, 3 in Missouri, 2 in Indiana, 1 in Iowa, 2 in Pennsylvania, 2 in New York and 2 in New Jersey. In many places besides these the government has purchased small plots of ground where a few soldiers lie, and several cemeteries contain government plots wherein the bodies of Confederates who died in Federal prisons are buried. Less than one-fifth of the entire number whose graves are now marked and tenderly cared for lie where they were first interred.

Five of the national cemeteries contain the bodies of United States soldiers who fell in other wars than the struggle for the Union. One of the most notable is near the City of Mexico. Another is in Montana. In the latter lie the bodies of 918 regulars, including the 300 brave men who were massacred with Custer by the redskins.

It is a thing that every American may be proud of that all these cemeteries are kept in superb condition. The cemetery at Arlington heights, near Washington, is the most beautiful and contains the largest number of graves of identified dead. The total number of interments there is 16,535, of which but 4,349 are of unidentified soldiers. The first soldier buried there was a Confederate, on May 13, 1864.

The grave of Sheridan is a striking feature of the Arlington cemetery, where have also been gathered the bodies of most of those who fell at Bull Run, Chantilly and other battlefields in the vicinity. A massive monument of sarcophagus form, marking the bodies of 2,111 unknown soldiers, attracts much attention, as does also the Temple of Fame, a circular structure composed of eight columns surmounted by a dome. The columns are marked by the names of Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Farragut, Humphreys, Reynolds, Garfield, Thomas and Meade.



ENTRANCE TO SHILOH CEMETERY.

The cemetery at Gettysburg, with its numerous monuments and its 3,592 tablets; those at Shiloh, with 3,597; Vicksburg, with 16,633 (3,913 identified and 12,720 unidentified); Fredericksburg, with 15,274, of which 12,786 are unknown; Nashville, with 16,546; Salisbury, N. C., with 12,137, of which only 102 are known; Memphis, with 13,984; Andersonville, with 13,702, all identified but 923; Chattanooga, with 13,058—all the national cemeteries are, in fact, interesting, especially at this time, and all receive alike the attention of the government. The number of Confederate soldiers' graves so cared for is of course much smaller than the number of Union soldiers' graves, but they are as carefully tended and watched as the others.

Sealskin Leather.

The newest leather is called sealskin, and while rough looking it is really very soft and pliable. A Romeo shoe is shown in speckled calfskin with the hairy side outward and is very warm, soft and unique looking. It is cut low on the sides, with no fastening whatever, and trimmed about the edge with narrow fur. It is most suitable for house wear with a fancy dress.—Shoe and Leather Facts.

TOM TOOTS AND SNOOPERKATZ.

Mr. Christian Gudebrod of New York recently had occasion to mourn the loss of his favorite cat, Snooperkatz, that animal having mysteriously disappeared. A reporter of The Sun called upon Mr. Gudebrod to ascertain the facts in the case.

As the reporter entered his office he heard a hoarse "Scat, d—n you!" and the next moment a big black cat came flying through the air. The moment it landed on its feet it darted through the open door and flew down the stairs just in the nick of time, for out of an inner room ran Mr. Gudebrod with an empty inkstand upraised in his hand.

"Pardon me," he said, stopping short, "but that cat—er—did you wish to see me?"

The reporter explained the object of his visit and was invited into Mr. Gudebrod's private office. Mr. Gudebrod seemed to be much affected over the absence of his Maltese cat.

"Oh, sir," he said, "unless you are a lover of cats you can have no idea how I feel about Snooperkatz. There was only only one cat in the world like him, and he's now dead. Have a cigar?"

When a man looks you straight in the eye and maintains an earnest face and speaks in fervent tones, it would be cruel to entertain captious suspicions.

"Yes, sir; that other cat is dead. How did he die? Well, sir, it's a rather remarkable story, and I don't ask you to believe it, but nevertheless I will tell it to you. Tom Toots—that was his name—lived in my apartments, and when I was not at home he had the run of the place. He was a wonderful cat and could leap and stand on his hind legs and on his fore legs like a trained dog. He wasn't very pretty to look at, because he had lost the hair on his back and his tail. You see, one day he upset a bottle of mucilage and got the stuff all over his back and paws. I took him into the bathroom and let the water run on him until he was clean. To my great surprise he liked the washing very much, and the very next day he upset the mucilage on purpose and went into the bath to wash himself. He happened, however, to turn on the hot water, and before he could get out all the hair had been scalded off his back. You have no idea how bad I felt about his disfigurement, for he had been a very handsome cat.

"Well, as I was telling you, he was quite a gymnast, and nothing gave him so much delight as to perform his tricks. I rigged up a swing in the window, and Tom Toots used to climb up and swing in and out. Through the carelessness of a servant, a glassful of whisky was left on the table one afternoon, and Tom Toots upset it and licked it up. It must have gone to his head, for when a moment later he began to swing in and out of the window he lost his balance and fell into the street below and was killed."

Mr. Gudebrod looked his visitor full in the eyes and seemed to be affected. After clearing his throat—his voice had grown quite husky—he went on:

"Well, sir, you wanted to know about Snooperkatz. Snooperkatz was more intelligent than Tom Toots, but he hadn't Tom Toots' lovable disposition. He was always up to mischief, and I never could trust him, but in spite of all his faults I became attached to him. He was a beautiful cat, a very beautiful cat; but, sir, he was not honest. I remember"——

Just then the door opened softly, and the head of a yellow cat poked in. Mr. Gudebrod jumped to his feet, and with a yell hurled the inkstand at the cat's head. Whether it was from long experience or by mere chance, his aim was true. The cat caught the missile plump upon his nose, and with a howl fled from the room.

"Pardon me, but that—er—oh, yes. As I was saying, Snooperkatz was beautiful, but he was not to be trusted. Why, sir, that cat would steal postage stamps from my desk and take them down to the milkman in the morning to buy milk for himself! Heaven only knows where he ever learned that trick, but he did it every morning. As soon as he heard the milk wagon rattling down the street he would pull out the little drawer in which I keep my stamps, lick up 5 or 10 cents worth and then run down stairs to the milkman. I did not know of this for a long time, but when the janitor told me about it I questioned the milkman, and the rascal confessed. Let me give you a light.

"Yes, Snooperkatz was very dishonest. The depth of his depravity was something startling. Why, sir, that cat would climb up the screen door of the elevator and push the button, and as soon as he saw the elevator coming up he would run down the stairs and eat up the elevator boy's lunch. And yet, although I know you will not believe it, I became strongly attached to that cat, and when he disappeared I cannot tell you how grieved I felt."

"Has no one seen him since he went away?"

"As far as I have been able to ascertain—no. As a result of advertising and sending out circulars offering a reward, an army of small boys and men and women have come here with cats of all kinds and sizes and colors and dispositions, but no one has brought back Snooperkatz. As a matter of fact, I have been forced to the conclusion that those people were not sincere, for when they found that they could not claim the reward they departed, leaving the cat they had brought behind them. As a result we have been overrun with cats ever since our Snooperkatz disappeared. To be perfectly frank with you, it was one of those abandoned cats that you saw me treat so violently as you came in. And—er—this yellow one, too—yes. But we never treated Snooperkatz like that—oh, dear, no!"

The Perfect Union of the Present.

It should be remembered that there never was such a complete union as since the civil war—a union in feeling and in desires, in purpose as well as in form. In other years, before the sixties, the skeleton of an "irrepressible conflict" was always marring every feast; the specter of war was always waving its hand over our most patriotic anniversary. Now the past is buried in the grave with its dead, and the nation goes forth to new life, new hopes, to a destiny higher and nobler than would have been possible under the old regime.

The South Sea islands are the home of a worm which emerges from its hiding place only one day of a certain change of the moon in October.

A dead whiteness characterizes the appearance of pure arrowroot. When adulterated with potato starch, it glistens.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW IMPAIRMENT OF SENSE OF FATIGUE COMES.

To Fill Out the Hollow in the Neck—Etiquette for the Millions—Effect of Good Breeding.

In a paper on the mental symptoms of fatigue a physician attempts to show in a practical manner how difficult it is to restore the weary to energy and strength. Overworked women, professional men, politicians and others "work on their nerves" and say "don't feel tired and nothing is the matter." Many of them indeed insist that they feel better when actively pursuing their ordinary occupations. Dr. Cowles declares this condition, which comes on insidiously, to be a most dangerous one. With the impairment of the natural fatigue sense, the mental effect is that a man will not believe even his physician's diagnosis of fatigue. He is therefore prone to look for some other reason for his sense of ill being and inefficiency and finds in retrospection cause for self reproach and hopelessness in the future or insists upon a revolution in his affairs as the only remedy for a condition of which he himself is the central cause. Here, then, we arrive at the two great factors which have to be faced today in our national and political life. The first, or retrospective cause, lies at the root of suicide, and the second, or impairment of the judgment cause, lies at the root of revolution.

To Fill Out Hollows In the Neck.

Have you ugly little hollows in your neck and a flat chest? Here is an admirable exercise taught, says the New York Herald, by Mrs. Emily Bishop to women who are so afflicted, which, if followed persistently, will develop the chest muscles and fill out all those telltale hollows in the neck.

Advance one foot as in a long step and stand with the weight on it, extending the arms parallel to each other in front until they are in line with the shoulders, energize them and close the hands as if each were firmly grasping a rope, keeping the eyes steadily fixed on some point about two feet above their level, inhale slowly, and with great energy pull the extended arms down and well backward. At the same time bend the torso forward, but do not transfer the weight of the body. The head bends backward in opposition to the torso. Hold the position for a moment, then withdraw all unnecessary nerve force from the muscles and exhale as the body returns to its original position. During this exercise one should imagine that by means of two ropes one is pulling some heavy weight that must not be jostled, but moved with care. Put all possible force in the arms and brace firmly with the forward foot, but do not strain with the back. This exercise educates the arms and the legs in lifting, and so relieves the overworked back, which often ages under burdens not its own.

Lanolin For Wrinkles.

Lanolin, which is a fat made from lamb's wool boiled in alcohol, is said to be very efficacious in removing wrinkles, the oil having a peculiar efficacy for feeding the pores of the skin. Buy from any druggist and apply with the finger, rubbing it well into the skin.

Of 1,201 persons, all vaccinated, acting as nurses and physicians to the hospital ships of Great Britain, where smallpox patients were confined, only six took the disease during the years 1884 to 1892, and all recovered.

AN ARMOR OF DEFENSE.

None So Invincible as the Gracious Manner of Good Breeding.

Did you ever think how invincible is the armor of defense afforded by perfect politeness? asks Harper's Bazar. Neither man, woman nor child can resist it. The quick tempered Irish maid who loses her hold on her tongue so readily and "answers back" with a hot retort is abashed when her mistress meets her with quiet courtesy. The angry person, off guard and saying what he really does not mean, is foiled by the self control of his interlocutor, who has not for an instant forgotten the gracious manner of good breeding.

Politeness is perhaps instinctive with some, but with the majority it is a matter of training, of the slow and careful discipline of voice and eye and carriage. It is partly derived from association, no doubt, for every one recalls the grand bearing and dignified manners of certain old servants, notably the negro servants of the old regime, men and women who had caught the very air and inflections of their masters and mistresses. But it is very much more than this. It descends to many a small detail. It rises to the height of conscientious attention to the rights of others, almost to religion indeed, for religion is brotherly love and charity, and politeness epitomizes these.

Very sensitive people who suffer acutely from fancied slights can save themselves many wounds by always being as scrupulous in giving as they are in exacting courtesy. To suffer in oneself a rudeness is to lay oneself open to the same. In nothing should we be less economical than in politeness. It should lead us to prompt and generous acknowledgment of every kindness, to responsive thanks when a gift, however small, is brought to our door. It should oblige us to listen with patient attention even to the person whose conversation is not entertaining, to sit apparently absorbed when in public we are seated at a concert or a lecture. This defensive armor, so smooth, so polished, so easily worn, will make our intercourse with society agreeable.

Ladies' Cards.

A lady's card should be very nearly square, of moderate size, fine in texture and, needless to say, white. If married, Mrs. should precede the name on an engraved card, and the husband's name should be given in full. The address is printed in the lower right hand corner, the day for being at home in the lower left hand corner, and the engraving is invariably in plain script.

When there are daughters, the elder is entitled to a separate card—as, "Miss Curtis," for example—only after one or two seasons in society. Up to that time she is supposed, and her sister also, to call only with their mother, upon whose card their names appear.

A Close Observer.

A little girl of Bellefield was caught in a gross exaggeration the other day, whereupon her mamma said in properly severe tones:

"My dear, don't you remember what happened to Ananias and Sapphira, whom I told you of the other day?"

"Yes'm, but de dear Lord don't make people dead now for tellin 'tories," replied the small observer of events.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.

WHY do you suffer with that

FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be

WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath impure. Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take.

Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
65 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,
Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.
ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
448 Gorham Street.
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory
TRUNKS AND VALISES
P. F. Devine, Prop.
It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.
P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.
70-72 Middlesex Street.

WATSON'S
BAKERY,
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

J. S. HAYNES
FLORIST,
1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardener. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining [illegible] in the city. They have been [illegible] renovated. The Cuisine is [illegible]

Dead men never advertise.
Live men do.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN, SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1894.

AT HIS POST

BY GILBERT PATTEN.

[Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.]

With muffled drums and measured tread the little band of battle marked and time scarred veterans—honored heroes of the noble army that fought to preserve the Union—marched through the cemetery that lay sleeping on the southward sloping hillside. The balmy breath of springtime was in the air, and when they passed onward, after pausing at the last resting place of some dead comrade, the sweet perfume of flowers rose from the green grass that grew above the departed soldier's breast, while a tiny flag—the dearly loved red, white and blue—fluttered beside the marble tombstone.

At length they halted by a white shaft that bore the name of "John Loring," followed by this strange inscription:

> Pardon is granted because of his faithful service and splendid record as a brave and loyal soldier. A. LINCOLN.

With a single exception every head was uncovered and bowed as the flowers and flag were placed on the grave. One there was among them, however, who stood up stiffly, with his cord encircled hat unremoved from his white head, his age lined face grave and emotionless, as if carved from adamant.

Never in all the years since they began decorating that grave had Uncle Dan'l Brinton been known to remove his hat there or in any manner show he mourned for and honored the sleeping comrade with whom he had fought almost shoulder to shoulder in the same company. Publicly he made no explanation of his singular conduct, and when questioned he simply shook his head and looked grimmer than usual. Any other man of that company would have received the severest censure from his comrades, but Uncle Dan'l was acknowledged to be "a little queer" and "strait laced," so his act was passed over in silence.

There were those, however, who hinted that there had once been a feud between the two men, and that even death had not softened the heart of stubborn old Uncle Dan'l; but, if this was true, the facts were not public property.

At all the other graves where the veterans paused and uncovered he removed his hat and bowed his head with the rest, his grim features softening and something like a tender look creeping into his eyes, once so clear and bright, but now growing dim with advancing age.

Among those gathered at the cemetery to watch the solemn memorial ceremonies was a plainly dressed but pretty girl of 18. She was attired in common print, and the shoes on her feet were made for wear instead of beauty, but nothing could conceal the grace of her budding figure, the ladylike shapeliness of her almost delicate hands, the pearly whiteness of her small and even teeth and the limpid sparkle of her clear blue eyes.

There was something like a look of mingled pride and pain on her face as she saw Uncle Dan'l stand up so rigidly by John Loring's grave, and she glanced slyly at a manly young fellow a few years older than herself who stood with his hand on the bit of a spirited horse, restlessly tapping the tops of his high boots with the riding whip he carried. She saw the young fellow was watching Uncle Dan'l all the while, biting his lip and occasionally pulling at his light mustache.

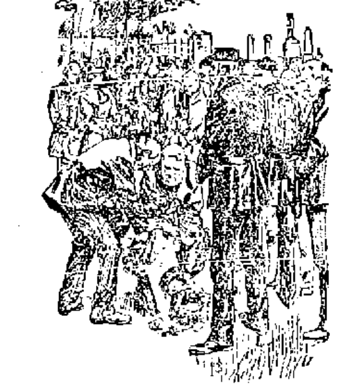
When all the graves had been visited and the ceremonies had been completed, Uncle Dan'l saluted the commander and fell out of the company, immediately coming straight toward the girl, whose face brightened as he approached.

"I'm relieved from marchin back to town, little one," he said. Then his eyes fell on the young man in the riding suit, and he started a bit, a shadow settling on his face while he went on, lifting his voice a trifle, "I'm gettin purty old fur marchin, but I've alwus done my duty in ev'ry campaign, and I never slept at my post."

The young man wheeled suddenly and looked straight at the old soldier, but Uncle Dan'l turned his back, still speaking to the girl:

"Come, Jennie, we'll go home now. Them as don't deserve it has been honored like them as do, and the decoratin is all over."

She took his arm, and they went slowly down the road together, followed by a longing gaze from the dark eyes of the young fellow in the riding suit. Jennie glanced back and saw him looking. The color of ripe berries came to her cheeks.



EVERY HEAD WAS UNCOVERED SAVE ONE.

Uncle Dan'l scowled, but spoke no word, only quickening his pace somewhat.

* * * * * * *

Jennie Brinton was the daughter of Uncle Dan'l's brother, who died in debt and left the girl to be cared for by the old soldier, who had not even a meager pension to aid him. He proved faithful to his trust, although it was anything but an easy task, while time and constant association led him to love her as tenderly as if she were his own child.

They lived alone in the little old cottage that stood in a quiet hollow by the "back road," the isolation of the place, together with Uncle Dan'l's hermitlike ways, preventing many of the neighbors from visiting them. Their lives passed peacefully and rather monotonously, but they seemed content with their humble lot, apparently caring little for things beyond the bounds of their tiny world.

On the night of this Memorial day Uncle Dan'l sat by the open cottage door and smoked his pipe, the light of the setting sun showing a troubled look on his face, while Jennie moved briskly about the room, attending to her light household duties and humming a bit of a song.

All at once the old man removed his pipe, struck it against the edge of the chair to knock out the ashes, straighted up and cleared his throat, speaking with an effort.

"Come here, little one."

She approached, a wondering look on her face, for she saw by his manner he had something serious to say. He took her hand and pulled her down beside him. She sat on the floor, resting her arm on his knee and her head on her arm, while his once sinewy fingers sought her curls, which the last slanting bars of sunlight made bright with a golden tinge.

The man hesitated about beginning, but suddenly plunged into his subject in an abrupt and awkward manner.

"You're gettin to be purty nigh a woman now, Jennie, and I know it ain't long before you'll be thinkin of gettin married. It's natteral—it's natteral. I hope to see ye tied to some good man ere I go to join my comrades who have been mustered out before me, which time can't be fur away."

"Oh, Uncle Dan'l!" she cried in genuine distress. "Please don't talk of that."

"I've got to talk of it," was his stubborn retort. "Something I saw today makes me feel it's needful and right. My old eyes ain't so sharp as they used to be, but they saw that young Nat Loring looking at ye, little one, in a way that meant a pile—and them same eyes saw ye blush. That's why I feel it's needful to talk now, for I want to warn ye ag'in any one with the Loring blood in his or her body. Keep clear of that young man, Jennie."

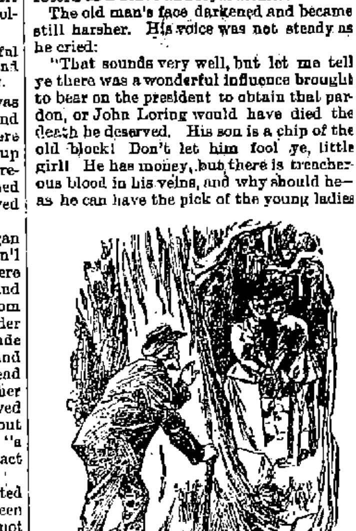
"What have you against Nat Loring, uncle?"

"He's the son of a man who slept at his post and was condemned to be shot."

"But was pardoned by the president 'because of his faithful service and splendid record as a brave and loyal soldier.'"

The old man's face darkened and became still harsher. His voice was not steady as he cried:

"That sounds very well, but let me tell ye there was a wonderful influence brought to bear on the president to obtain that pardon, or John Loring would have died the death he deserved. His son is a chip of the old block! Don't let him fool ye, little girl! He has money, but there is treacherous blood in his veins, and why should he—as he can have the pick of the young ladies in the village—care for a poor girl like ye! Oh, Jennie, you must see his love is not honest!"



"SAY YOU WILL MARRY ME, JENNIE."

"I think you are prejudiced against him, uncle, as you must be against his father. Nancy Jones told me you and John Loring had trouble over a woman, and"——

Uncle Dan'l arose quickly to his feet, his face working with the anger he could not suppress. Clinching his hands, he literally grated:

"Nance Jones is a busybody—a gossip—a meddlin woman! She had better mind her business and keep her nose out of other folks' 'fairs! Mind what I tell ye, Jennie, and steer clear of Nat Loring. If you don't, ye'll regret it as long as ye live." And then he walked out of the cottage, leaving a dismayed and downcast girl behind.

* * * * * * *

Spring slipped into summer, and the long warm days of July and August passed away. September came to turn the forest leaves from green to brown and crimson. The smaller song birds had already departed, and in stubble fields the robins were gathering in flocks preparatory to the flight they would soon take to a milder clime. In the long dead grass crickets chirped mournfully, and there was a brooding sadness in the smoke blue air.

Uncle Dan'l came to the cottage door, shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed across the hollow toward the spot where the winding stream disappeared into a grove that had been touched here and there by the lurid brush of Jack Frost. There was a troubled look on the old man's face as he muttered:

"Wonder why Jennie goes over there so often? She don't seem like herself no more; acts like she had a secret from me. I don't like it—I don't like it. She oughter know I'm the best friend she's got in all the world. I'm jest goin over and see if I kin find her."

With something like a look of shame on his wrinkled face he took a stout cane from behind the door. Until that present month he had never carried a cane, but a severe attack of rheumatism came with the first warning of cold weather and forced him to it at last.

Away across the hollow he slowly trudged, finally reaching the grove. The sound of voices came to his ears, causing him to halt and lift a shaking hand to his heart, while his face grew gray. Then he stumbled forward with almost frantic haste, suddenly coming upon a young man and a girl, who were standing beside a great tree that grew close by the soft flowing stream.

The young man was holding the girl's hands, speaking earnestly, while her head was bowed and her eyes were fastened on the ground. These were the words heard by Uncle Dan'l:

"Say you will marry me, Jennie. You have confessed you love me. Say you will marry me, and I will go to your uncle and ask for you."

She shook her head, crying out in a frightened voice: "No, no; you must not do that! You don't know Uncle Dan'l! He has forbidden me ever speaking to you, and he would be very angry if he knew I came here to meet you. I feel guilty and wretched every time I have done so, but I can't help it, Nat—I can't help it!"

"What have I ever done to make him feel thus toward me—what has he against me?" cried the young man.

"I'll answer that question!" broke in a hoarse voice as Uncle Dan'l suddenly appeared before them. "Ye're the son of a man as fergot his duty and slept at his post! That's enough fer Dan'l Brinton. Jennie, come here!"

Pale and trembling, the girl left Nat Loring and advanced to her uncle's side. He took her hand and drew her close, his eyes fastened on the young man all the while, as he continued:

"I hev tried to protec' this little lamb from ye. I warned her, but ye found a way to sneak around and lead her inter deceivin the best friend she had in the world. That's like a Loring—they're deceptions."

"There was no deception intended, Mr. Brinton," protested Nat stanchly. "I was urging her to let me go to you and ask for her hand when you appeared. I was in earnest, for I love her."

"Love her! Bah, bah, bah! I know the kind of blood there is in yer veins. It's treacherous. If ye think ye love her today, tomorrow ye may think ye love some other girl."

"My love is true. It will never change. I will marry her today."

"Marry her!" almost shouted Uncle Dan'l, his face now dark as a stormcloud. "You marry my little lamb! I'd rather see her dead and buried!" Then he almost dragged the girl from the spot, urging her away with passionate words and earnest entreaties.

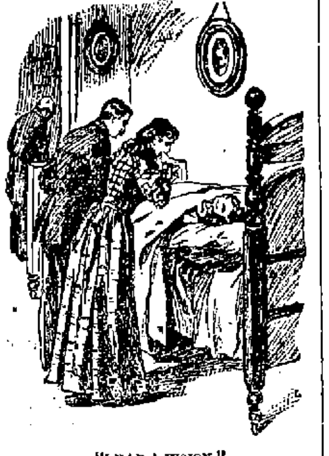
"You may change your mind some day, Mr. Brinton," called Nat.

The old man turned to fling back, "Never, sir—never, never!" and the unfortunate lover was left alone by the trysting tree and the murmuring brook.

* * * * * * *

Winter came, and the little cottage in the hollow was nearly buried beneath the drifts of snow that blew down from the hills. At times the back road was quite abandoned, leaving the old man and the girl shut off from the rest of the world.

To make matters worse, Uncle Dan'l was not very well, for the time was past when he could welcome cold weather and enjoy it. Still he was brave, and he tried to be cheerful for the sake of Jennie, whom he often saw sitting by the window where she could look out across the hollow toward the spot where the winding brook—now icebound and buried by snow—disappeared into the grove, a plaintive sadness in her eyes.



"I HAD A VISION."

At last the great storm of the winter came on. For four days snow fell steadily, and the wind howled down from the hills. Three days after the storm had ceased Nat Loring came down the back road on snowshoes. He paused where he could see the roof of the cottage in the hollow peeping from a great bank of white. There was no sign of life about the place, not even a trace of smoke rising from the chimney.

With a heavy feeling of dread in his heart, Nat hurried down to the cottage and made his way round to the door, against which the snow had drifted high. He rapped again and again, the knock being answered after a time.

The door opened, and a white faced ghost of a girl stood there, clinging to the latch for support. She saw him, and her lips moved, but made no sound. He leaped into the room and caught her in his arms barely in time to keep her from falling.

"Merciful heaven, Jennie!" he gasped. "What is it? What has happened?"

"Uncle Dan'l—he is so ill—I dared not leave him a moment. There are no matches in the house to build a fire."

"And you are nearly perished of cold. This is terrible! Why didn't I come before?"

He disengaged his feet from the snowshoes and assisted her to a chair near the bed on which the sick man was lying. In a few moments he had a fire built in the stove.

"You look hungry, Jennie. I believe you are nearly starved," declared Nat.

"I have not eaten anything for two days," was her confession. "The only food in the house I kept for uncle. We are out of provisions, and there was no way of getting more."

Nat was horrified. On the bed the sick man was muttering deliriously of his army days. He saw the visitor, but did not recognize him.

It was late that afternoon when Uncle Dan'l became himself once more, to find the village doctor by his bed, with Jennie and Nat close at hand. The old soldier looked long and steadily at the young man, and then he faintly said:

"I thought it was a dream, but I see ye have really come in time to save my poor lamb. I've been an old fool, but"——

"There, there," broke in the doctor soothingly; "you must not talk now. It will weaken you."

"I've got to talk now, doctor, or never. I've made my last campaign, and I'm goin to be mustered out right away. The commander in chief will soon give me an honorable discharge." Then he turned to Nat and Jennie, motioning them to approach. When they were close by the bed, he went on, his voice growing weaker with each moment:

"I alwus thought the one thing I held against John Loring was that he slept at his post. I thought I had forgot he won the woman who once promised to marry me. But as I lay here I had a vision that told me what a selfish, revengeful old wretch I have been."

The girl's fingers touched his lips, and she whispered entreatingly, "Hush, uncle."

"I can't hush—I won't hush," he gasped, a shadow settling on his weary old face. "My strength is goin. Nat, will ye marry my little one? Will ye love and protec' her as if she was yer own life?"

"Heaven knows I will," was the reply.

"Then take her. She'll soon need another to guard her. I've—I've been faithful to—the end—faithful to my duty. I've stood by my post to the last, but now—I'm tired—and I—must—sleep."

With the weeping girl's loving kiss on his lips, Uncle Dan'l closed his eyes in that dreamless slumber that comes when the campaign of life is ended.

* * * * * * *

When another Memorial day came around, the fading band of veterans found a new grave on which to place a tiny flag and fragrant flowers. Uncle Dan'l slept not far from where John Loring was buried, and little Jennie, with her husband at her side, dropped a tear for both. But through the shadows of her sorrow shone the sunshine of perfect love.

Generals of the Civil War.

The generals' commissions held and received during the war or issued at the close were as follows: Generals, 1; lieutenant generals, 2; by brevet, 1. Major generals U. S. A., 11; by brevet, 152. Major generals U. S. V., 128; by brevet, 288. Brigadier generals U. S. A., 30; by brevet, 187. Brigadier generals U. S. V., 561; by brevet, 1,170. There were also 8 generals of state troops in service of the United States in 1861. There were 38 generals killed and 29 mortally wounded in action, and 58 died of disease.

Some of the prominent names had more than one representative, leading to confusion in reading history at this date. Of the name of Anderson there were 5, of Baker 4, of Bartlett 4, Blair 4, Bulls 2, Buford 2, Butler 2, Cox 2, Crittenden 2, Curtiss 2, Davis 7, Dodge 2, Doubleday 2, Ewing 3, Fairchild 3, Farnsworth 3, Foster 4, Fry 3, Garrard 4, Graham 4, Granger 3, Grant 2, Green 3, Gregg 3, Griffin 3, Grover 2, Hamilton 4, Harrison 3, Hatch 2, Hornby 2, Hays 3, Hooker 2, Howard 2, Howe 3, Humphrey 2, Humphreys 1, Hunt 3, Johnson 7, Jones 9, Lyon 2, Mansfield 2, McCall 2, McCook 5, Mitchell 4, Pulfrey 2, Palmer 4, Patterson 5, Porter 4, Potter 5, Reno 2, Reynolds 8, Richardson 4, Robinson 4, Russell 3, Schofield 3, Sherman 8, Sickles 2, Slocum 2, Smith 30, Sumner 2, Thomas 8, Tyler 6, Warren 3, Wilcox 2, Willcox 1, Wilson 7, Wood 5, Woods 3, Wright 7 and many others.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

A Cut of Cold Shoulder.

Vanderlein—Well, did you cut your play as I advised you to?

Playwright (sadly)—It wasn't necessary. The public did it for me.—Club.

Revenge.

Ethel—I have formed the habit of singing at my work.

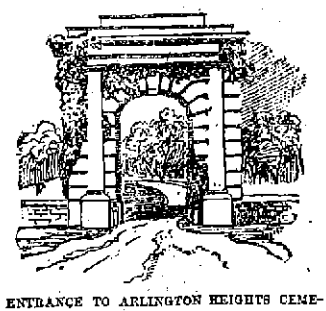
Maud—How you must hate it.—Truth.

OUR NATIONAL CEMETERIES.

Fame's Eternal Camping Grounds, Where Sleep Our Soldier Dead.

Eighty-three national cemeteries, wherein 330,700 soldiers are sleeping their last long sleep, have been established within the boundaries of the United States. The laying out of these great gardens of graves and maintaining them in such a way as to deserve this latter appellation have cost the nation a sum of money large enough to disprove, at least in a measure, the old time saying that "republics are ungrateful." But the money that has been expended to properly mark and adorn the resting places of the brave men who died that the nation might live is not and has not been expended grudgingly. It has been paid out freely as the last and only possible tribute to the memory of men as brave as ever lived, and who fought for home and liberty. In thus commemorating the deeds of her common soldiers the United States is quite unrivaled by any other nation, ancient or modern.

This noble work could not have been accomplished but for wise and patriotic foresight exercised almost at the beginning of the war. In September, 1861, the secretary of war issued an order to the effect that accurate and permanent records be kept as to all deceased Union soldiers, and this order was at once followed by the issuing of blank forms through the quartermaster's department to hospital surgeons and all others who could use them. On the battlefields when the Federal troops were victorious great care was taken to bury the dead in such a way that each grave could be marked, and headboards provided by the general quartermaster were set up. Only on fields where the Confederates won were the dead buried without marking the graves. Soldiers who survived the southern prisons in many instances marked the graves of their comrades who died, and records were kept everywhere it was possible to do so, so that the mortuary records of the great civil contest exceed anything else of the same nature in the world.



ENTRANCE TO ARLINGTON HEIGHTS CEMETERY.

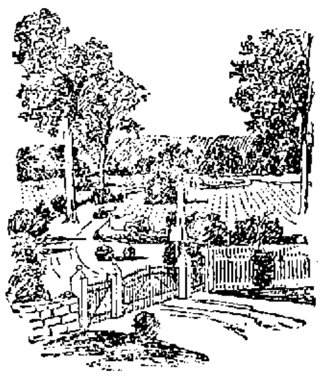
It was in the second year of the war that congress authorized the president to purchase grounds and have them prepared for soldiers' cemeteries. The next year such graveyards were dedicated at Chattanooga, Stone River and Gettysburg. It was at the dedication of the last named of these three that President Lincoln delivered that address which, spoken modestly as it was, did not then attract the attention of its hearers as anything greatly out of the ordinary, but which, when it was telegraphed over the land and read in the newspapers, speedily took high rank among notable spoken passages and has since been accorded a place among classic orations. The national cemetery at Arlington was laid out in 1864, that at Antietam in 1865.

In pursuance of the general plan of 1865, 17 cemeteries were established in Virginia, 7 in Tennessee, 6 in Kentucky, 4 in North Carolina, 4 in Louisiana, 3 in Mississippi, 3 in Maryland, 2 in South Carolina, 2 in Georgia and 2 in the District of Columbia. In the north and west 4 were established in Illinois, 3 in Missouri, 2 in Indiana, 1 in Iowa, 2 in Pennsylvania, 2 in New York and 2 in New Jersey. In many places besides these the government has purchased small plots of ground where a few soldiers lie, and several cemeteries contain government plots wherein the bodies of Confederates who died in Federal prisons are buried. Less than one-fifth of the entire number whose graves are now marked and tenderly cared for lie where they were first interred.

Five of the national cemeteries contain the bodies of United States soldiers who fell in other wars than the struggle for the Union. One of the most notable is near the City of Mexico. Another is in Montana. In the latter lie the bodies of 618 regulars, including the 300 brave men who were massacred with Custer by the redskins.

It is a thing that every American may be proud of that all these cemeteries are kept in superb condition. The cemetery at Arlington heights, near Washington, is the most beautiful and contains the largest number of graves of identified dead. The total number of interments there is 16,535, of which but 4,349 are of unidentified soldiers. The first soldier buried there was a Confederate, on May 13, 1864.

The grave of Sheridan is a striking feature of the Arlington cemetery, where have also been gathered the bodies of most of those who fell at Bull Run, Chantilly and other battlefields in the vicinity. A massive monument of sarcophagus form, marking the bodies of 2,111 unknown soldiers, attracts much attention, as does also the Temple of Fame, a circular structure composed of eight columns surmounted by a dome. The columns are marked by the names of Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Farragut, Humphreys, Reynolds, Garfield, Thomas and Meade.



ENTRANCE TO SHILOH CEMETERY.

The cemetery at Gettysburg, with its numerous monuments and its 3,602 tablets; those at Shiloh, with 3,597; Vicksburg, with 16,633 (3,913 identified and 12,720 unidentified); Fredericksburg, with 15,274, of which 12,780 are unknown; Nashville, with 16,546; Salisbury, N. C., with 12,137, of which only 102 are known; Memphis, with 13,084; Andersonville, with 13,702, all identified but 923; Chattanooga, with 13,058—all the national cemeteries are, in fact, interesting, especially at this time, and all receive alike the attention of the government. The number of Confederate soldiers' graves so cared for is of course much smaller than the number of Union soldiers' graves, but they are as carefully tended and watched as the others.

Sealskin Leather.

The newest leather is called sealskin, and while rough looking it is really very soft and pliable. A Romeo shoe is shown in speckled calfskin with the hairy side outward and is very warm, soft and unique looking. It is cut low on the sides, with no fastening whatever, and trimmed about the edge with narrow fur. It is most suitable for house wear with a fancy dress.—Shoe and Leather Facts.

TOM TOOTS AND SNOOPERKATZ.

Mr. Christian Gudebrod of New York recently had occasion to mourn the loss of his favorite cat, Snooperkatz, that animal having mysteriously disappeared. A reporter of The Sun called upon Mr. Gudebrod to ascertain the facts in the case.

As the reporter entered his office he heard a hoarse "Scat, d—n you!" and the next moment a big black cat came flying through the air. The moment it landed on its feet it darted through the open door and flew down the stairs just in the nick of time, for out of an inner room ran Mr. Gudebrod with an empty inkstand upraised in his hand.

"Pardon me," he said, stopping short, "but that cat—er—did you wish to see me?"

The reporter explained the object of his visit and was invited into Mr. Gudebrod's private office. Mr. Gudebrod seemed to be much affected over the absence of his Maltese cat.

"Oh, sir," he said, "unless you are a lover of cats you can have no idea how I feel about Snooperkatz. There was only only one cat in the world like him, and he's now dead. Have a cigar?"

When a man looks you straight in the eye and maintains an earnest face and speaks in fervent tones, it would be cruel to entertain captious suspicions.

"Yes, sir; that other cat is dead. How did he die? Well, sir, it's a rather remarkable story, and I don't ask you to believe it; but nevertheless I will tell it to you. Tom Toots—that was his name—lived in my apartments, and when I was not at home he had the run of the place. He was a wonderful cat and could leap and stand on his hind legs and on his fore legs like a trained dog. He wasn't very pretty to look at, because he had lost the hair on his back and his tail. You see, one day he upset a bottle of mucilage and got the stuff all over his back and paws. I took him into the bathroom and let the water run on him until he was clean. To my great surprise he liked the washing very much, and the very next day he upset the mucilage on purpose and went into the bath to wash himself. He happened, however, to turn on the hot water, and before he could get out all the hair had been scalded off his back. You have no idea how bad I felt about his disfigurement, for he had been a very handsome cat.

"Well, as I was telling you, he was quite a gymnast, and nothing gave him so much delight as to perform his tricks. I rigged up a swing in the window, and Tom Toots used to climb up and swing in and out. Through the carelessness of a servant, a glassful of whisky was left on the table one afternoon, and Tom Toots upset it and licked it up. It must have gone to his head, for when a moment later he began to swing in and out of the window he lost his balance and fell into the street below and was killed."

Mr. Gudebrod looked his visitor full in the eyes and seemed to be affected. After clearing his throat—his voice had grown quite husky—he went on:

"Well, sir, you wanted to know about Snooperkatz. Snooperkatz was more intelligent than Tom Toots, but he hadn't Tom Toots' lovable disposition. He was always up to mischief, and I never could trust him, but in spite of all his faults I became attached to him. He was a beautiful cat, a very beautiful cat; but, sir, he was not honest. I remember"——

Just then the door opened softly, and the head of a yellow cat poked in. Mr. Gudebrod jumped to his feet, and with a yell hurled the inkstand at the cat's head. Whether it was from long experience or by mere chance, his aim was true. The cat caught the missile plump upon his nose, and with a howl fled from the room.

"Pardon me, but that—er—oh, yes. As I was saying, Snooperkatz was beautiful, but he was not to be trusted. Why, sir, that cat would steal postage stamps from my desk and take them down to the milkman in the morning to buy milk for himself! Heaven only knows where he ever learned that trick, but he did it every morning. As soon as he heard the milk wagon rattling down the street he would pull out the little drawer in which I keep my stamps, lick up 5 or 10 cents worth and then run down stairs to the milkman. I did not know of this for a long time, but when the janitor told me about it I questioned the milkman, and the rascal confessed. Let me give you a light.

"Yes, Snooperkatz was very dishonest. The depth of his depravity was something startling. Why, sir, that cat would climb up the screen door of the elevator and push the button, and as soon as he saw the elevator coming up he would run down the stairs and eat up the elevator boy's lunch. And yet, although I know you will not believe it, I became strongly attached to that cat, and when he disappeared I cannot tell you how grieved I felt."

"Has no one seen him since he went away?"

"As far as I have been able to ascertain—no. As a result of advertising and sending out circulars offering a reward, an army of small boys and men and women have come here with cats of all kinds and sizes and colors and dispositions, but no one has brought back Snooperkatz. As a matter of fact, I have been forced to the conclusion that those people were not sincere, for when they found that they could not claim the reward they departed, leaving the cat they had brought behind them. As a result we have been overrun with cats ever since our Snooperkatz disappeared. To be perfectly frank with you, it was one of those abandoned cats that you saw me treat so violently as you came in. And—er—this yellow one, too—yes. But we never treated Snooperkatz like that—oh, dear, no!"

The Perfect Union of the Present.

It should be remembered that there never was such a complete union as since the civil war—a union in feeling and in desires, in purpose as well as in form. In other years, before the sixties, the skeleton of an "irrepressible conflict" was always marring every feast; the specter of war was always waving its hand over our most patriotic anniversary. Now the past is buried in the grave with its dead, and the nation goes forth to new life, new hopes, to a destiny higher and nobler than would have been possible under the old regime.

The South Sea islands are the home of a worm which emerges from its hiding place only one day of a certain change of the moon in October.

A dead whiteness characterizes the appearance of pure arrowroot. When adulterated with potato starch, it glistens.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW IMPAIRMENT OF SENSE OF FATIGUE COMES.

To Fill Out the Hollow in the Neck—Etiquette for the Millions—Effect of Good Breeding.

In a paper on the mental symptoms of fatigue a physician attempts to show in a practical manner how difficult it is to restore the weary to energy and strength. Overworked women, professional men, politicians and others "work on their nerves" and say "don't feel tired and nothing is the matter." Many of them indeed insist that they feel better when actively pursuing their ordinary occupations. Dr. Cowles declares this condition, which comes on insidiously, to be a most dangerous one. With the impairment of the natural fatigue sense, the mental effect is that a man will not believe even his physician's diagnosis of fatigue. He is therefore prone to look for some other reason for his sense of ill being and insufficiency and finds in retrospection cause for self reproach and hopelessness in the future or insists upon a revolution in his affairs as the only remedy for a condition of which he himself is the central cause. Here, then, we arrive at the two great factors which have to be faced today in our national and political life. The first, or retrospective cause, lies at the root of suicide, and the second, or impairment of the judgment cause, lies at the root of revolution.

To Fill Out Hollows In the Neck.

Have you ugly little hollows in your neck and a flat chest? Here is an admirable exercise taught, says the New York Herald, by Mrs. Emily Bishop to women who are so afflicted, which, if followed persistently, will develop the chest muscles and fill out all those telltale hollows in the neck.

Advance one foot as in a long step and stand with the weight on it, extending the arms parallel to each other in front until they are in line with the shoulders, energize them and close the hands as if each were firmly grasping a rope, keeping the eyes steadily fixed on some point about two feet above their level, inhale slowly, and with great energy pull the extended arms down and well backward. At the same time bend the torso forward, but do not transfer the weight of the body. The head bends backward in opposition to the torso. Hold the position for a moment, then withdraw all unnecessary nerve force from the muscles and exhale as the body returns to its original position. During this exercise one should imagine that by means of two ropes one is pulling some heavy weight that must not be jostled, but moved with care. Put all possible force in the arms and brace firmly with the forward foot, but do not strain with the back. This exercise educates the arms and the legs in lifting, and so relieves the overworked back, which often ages under burdens not its own.

Lanolin For Wrinkles.

Lanolin, which is a fat made from lamb's wool boiled in alcohol, is said to be very efficacious in removing wrinkles, the oil having a peculiar efficacy for feeding the pores of the skin. Buy from any druggist and apply with the finger, rubbing it well into the skin.

Of 1,201 persons, all vaccinated, acting as nurses and physicians to the hospital ships of Great Britain, where smallpox patients were confined, only six took the disease during the years 1884 to 1892, and all recovered.

AN ARMOR OF DEFENSE.

None So Invincible as the Gracious Manner of Good Breeding.

Did you ever think how invincible is the armor of defense afforded by perfect politeness? asks Harper's Bazar. Neither man, woman nor child can resist it. The quick tempered Irish maid who loses her hold on her tongue so readily and "answers back" with a hot retort is abashed when her mistress meets her with quiet courtesy. The angry person, off guard and saying what he really does not mean, is foiled by the self control of his interlocutor, who has not for an instant forgotten the gracious manner of good breeding.

Politeness is perhaps instinctive with some, but with the majority it is a matter of training, of the slow and careful discipline of voice and eye and carriage. It is partly derived from association, no doubt, for every one recalls the grand bearing and dignified manners of certain old servants, notably the negro servants of the old regime, men and women who had caught the very air and inflections of their masters and mistresses. But it is very much more than this. It descends to many a small detail. It rises to the height of conscientious attention to the rights of others, almost to religion indeed, for religion is brotherly love and charity, and politeness epitomizes these.

Very sensitive people who suffer acutely from fancied slights can save themselves many wounds by always being as scrupulous in giving as they are in exacting courtesy. To suffer in oneself a rudeness is to lay oneself open to the same. In nothing should we be less economical than in politeness. It should lead us to prompt and generous acknowledgment of every kindness, to responsive thanks when a gift, however small, is brought to our door. It should oblige us to listen with patient attention even to the person whose conversation is not entertaining, to sit apparently absorbed when in public we are seated at a concert or a lecture. This defensive armor, so smooth, so polished, so easily worn, will make our intercourse with society agreeable.

Ladies' Cards.

A lady's card should be very nearly square, of moderate size, fine in texture and, needless to say, white. If married, Mrs. should precede the name on an engraved card, and the husband's name should be given in full. The address is printed in the lower right hand corner, the day for being at home in the lower left hand corner, and the engraving is invariably in plain script.

When there are daughters, the elder is entitled to a separate card—as, "Miss Curtis," for example—only after one or two seasons in society. Up to that time she is supposed, and her sister also, to call only with their mother, upon whose card their names appear.

A Close Observer.

A little girl of Bellefield was caught in a gross exaggeration the other day, whereupon her mamma said in properly severe tones:

"My dear, don't you remember what happened to Ananias and Sapphira, whom I told you of the other day?"

"Yes'm, but de dear Lord don't make people dead now for tellin 'tories," replied the small observer of events.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

[illegible]

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST
BLOOD PURIFIER
IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.
WHY do you suffer with that

FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.
Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be

WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath impure. Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take.
Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
55 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,
Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.
ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
446 Gorham Street,
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory
TRUNKS AND VALISES
P. F. Devine, Prop.
It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.
P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.
70-72 Middlesex Street.

WATSON'S
BAKERY,
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

J. S. HAYNES
FLORIST,
1888 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardner. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JUNE 2.

Sun Rises........ 4 09 | Moon Rises.. 2 44 AM
Sun Sets.......... 7 18 | Full Sea { .. 9 45 AM
Length of Day..15 06 | { ..10 00 PM

Forecast for Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont: Cloudy, with showers, southwest winds, becoming northwest

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut: Occasional showers; southwest winds, becoming northwest.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Sweet Marie for banjo and mandolin. The new Grover bridge; Stratton.

The Martin Luthers began their pilgrimages up river yesterday afternoon.

The many friends of Dr. Bartlett will be pleased to hear that he is recovering from the effects of his recent accident.

Mr. and Mrs. James Walmsley of Pawtucketville with several friends have taken a cottage at Willow Dale and are spending a few days there.

Court Gen. Butler, A. O. F. of A., moved into Forester's hall from the Howe block, last night, and the change was noticed by a splendid meeting.

The alarm from box 241 last night was for the burning of one end of the old shed used for storing patterns, at Atherton. The damage was slight.

Dennis A. Donahoe is a candidate for the council from Ward Six. Mr. Donahoe has been a life long resident of the ward and has a host of friends.

Farley's cash grocery, 140 Gorham street, is selling the best new made creamery butter for only 18 cents a pound, by the tub. Read advertisement.

Commencing Monday morning, June 11th, or a week from next Monday, J. E. Conant & Co., are to sell the entire stock of furniture, carpets, etc., of the late firm of Benner & Corey, by order of B. C. Benner, the assignee appointed to close up the business. The sale will be absolute, positive and of necessity to the highest bidders. Can you ever remember when an opportunity or genuine chance like this ever occurred in Lowell? You make your own prices and bid no more The appraised valuation is about $15,000. It is one of the real presents of the existing hard times.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending June 9th.—Sales Rain or Shine.

TUESDAY.

Administrator's sale of the livery stock of James Forrest, Main street, Stoneham Mass. Fourteen horses, three hacks, five sleighs, two road wagons, three barges, one landau, three carryalls, eight buggies, two sulkies, four poles, two two-seated surreys, five sets of barge harness, two sets of hack harness, one light double harness, and express harness, ten single harness, and a horse clipping machine, nearly new follower carts, horse cart, platform wagon, twenty-five fur, woolen, and summer robes, street blankets, mats, whips, etc.; lot of collars, strings of bells, plumes, sponges, etc.; ten tons of rye and oat straw, hay, etc.; office furniture, stable tools and fixtures.

Office building—Also a large and substantial two-story building, 31x51 feet, built within six years, and used as a carriage house, with a high-posted storage loft over head. It can be very easily moved and converted into a tenement house, or in fact for a great many purposes.

The sale will take place rain or shine, will begin promptly at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon. Everything will be sold without limit or reserve of any kind, whatsoever, to the highest bidders, for cash.

Stoneham is on the Boston & Maine system; is also connected with Woburn, Melrose and Wakefield by electric cars. Make all inquiries of the auctioneers. C. H. Drew, administrator.

WEDNESDAY.

Positive and absolute sale of the McGlone estate, Nos. 39 and 41 Cedar street, near the corner of Central street, two and one half story house of two tenements and store, with 2447 square feet of land.

Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m., on the premises, whether it rains or whether it shines, will be sold without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, the well located and well arranged tenement property, situated as above.

The house has nine rooms, is divided into two tenements, and a good store, with cellar under the whole. The lot has 2447 square feet of land, with a frontage of 32 feet, and is certainly a desirable place of renting real estate.

The house will be open for inspection after 10 a. m. on day of sale. Per order, Catherine McGlone, Barbara McGlone.

THURSDAY.

Executor's sale of the Maria Fowler estates, Nos. 94 and 96 Fourth avenue, between Mt. Grove and Mt. Hope streets

Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m., on the premises, and without limit or reserve, I shall sell to the highest bidder the large two and one-half story four tenement house of 15 rooms and large cellars. The tenements are supplied with city water, water closets, and are connected with sewer. The house is piped for gas, and is in good order and repair.

The lot has a frontage of 50 feet, and contains 7500 square feet of land; is graded and fenced, and offers room for another block and stable. Here is a good renting property near the street railway, easy of access, and in a very healthy location. It is also close to the proposed thoroughfare to connect with the proposed bridge at the head of Moody street. Geo. A. Merrill, executor.

FRIDAY.

Valuable and attractive street property the McVey estate, 110, 112, 116 Gorham street.

Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m., and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidder the very desirable real estate situated as above described as follows: Three-story block of two tenements and large store, stable, and 2276 square feet of land. It is a right good piece of property, in a well established portion of Lowell; in a section that for years has had a healthy and steady growth in valuation and improvements; is within a stone's throw of the new Federal building, and not more than two minutes' walk to Tower's corner.

When you stop to think, it's only once or twice in four or five years that you get an opportunity to buy property of this kind. Sales of real estate on the business portions of Merrimack, Central, Gorham and Middlesex streets are not common occurrences.

The estate has a frontage of 36 feet, a depth of 63 feet, and should be occupied by a much larger block; however, the present building will pay a fair rate of interest on the investment, or until purchaser decides to improve it. It is needless to say that the property is always well rented. Margaret McVey.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

Sweeter than honey—Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

Messrs. John Cuff and James Phelan have gone to Fitchburg, where they will join a party which is going on a fishing trip to Lake Nagog.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Raymond entertained a party of friends at their home on Concord street last evening. Refreshments were served and plenty of amusement was offered the guests.

Once more we boom our full stock of screens and screen goods. It will be absolutely necessary soon to use these necessities, and A. L. Kittredge & Co., are ready to fulfill all orders.

Dennis Pendergast will be among the councilmanic candidates in Ward One this year. He is well known throughout the ward and is a capable young man. He is a popular member of the Plumber's union.

St. John's choir of this city went to Boston last evening, and attended a rehearsal of the music for the annual festival of the Episcopal surpliced parish choir of Massachusetts. The festival will occur next Wednesday evening.

Some mischievous boys last evening amused themselves by rolling a large cable spool into East Merrimack street near the Concord river, tipping it over on the car tracks. Officer Crowley after considerable bother succeeded in removing it.

Liquor Inspector Scott of Dracut, who is also the police officer of the town, with the assistance of Inspector Donaldson of this city raided the house of Timothy Leary, at the Navy Yard yesterday afternoon, and found lager, whiskey and rum.

The Band Did Not Play.

A number of people assembled in city hall lot last evening, expecting that there was going to be a band concert. They were disappointed.

Aldermanic Endorsement.

The Fates must be with Charlie Noble for he was pronounced a "good and lawful citizen" by the aldermen last night, in being drawn for the jury.

Thunder Monday.

Watch for the Merrimack Clothing Co.'s great special offer Monday. Put a string on your finger so that you wont forget to look for it in this paper.

Clerk Knapp Re-elected.

The water board re-elected Charles L. Knapp, clerk, last night.

The board has under preparation a revision of the department ordinances which it desires adopted by the city council.

Everybody is Convinced

that we frame pictures cheaper than any place in the city. Bring in your pictures and see.

Wall papers and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOsker,
123 Central street.

Ladies' Suits and Garments.

George F. Stiles, deputy sheriff and messenger, will sell by private sale, by order of the court of insolvency, all the stock in the store occupied by the Beaver Cloak company, in Hildreth building, consisting of ladies' cloaks, capes, suits, &c., at less than cost. Sale opens today.

Suit for $20,000.

The suit of Rev. Charles J. Wigren, pastor of the Swedish Methodist church, against the city, with ad damnum placed at $20,000 is the outcome of the accident which befell that gentleman in Merrimack square, a few weeks ago when the fire apparatus was responding to an East Merrimack street alarm.

The Carpet Strike

There is nothing new in the Carpet mill strike. The brussels weavers held a meeting last evening but only routine business was transacted. The weavers talked over the situation but nothing was said relative to returning to work.

The machinists came out of work last evening and it is expected that the yarn mill will shut down in about one week.

Reduction in Price of Coal for Cash.

D. W. Horne & Son having withdrawn from the coal combination, will hereafter sell for cash and cash only and therefore make the following low prices: No. 2 chestnut, $5; egg and broken, $5.75; stove and nut, $6; Old Company Lehigh egg and broken, $6.50. The coal must be paid for when ordered at the office or to the driver when delivered. Office, 15 Central street, yard, corner Hale and Howard streets.

New Law on Notes

The new act passed by the legislature April 28, relative to the presentment of bills, checks, drafts or bills of exchange which fall due on Sunday any legal holiday, dated and executed after the twenty-eighth day of May, shall be payable and presentable for payment on the secular or business day next succeeding such Sunday or holiday.

This act went into effect Monday.

Warm Wave Coming.

We shall make in warm for some of our competitors. Another great reduction Monday morning. 12½c. Ginghams 8c., 8c Ginghams 5c, 8c Prints 4c., 15c. Serpentine crepes 10c., 25c. Handkerchiefs 12½c., 20c. Handkerchiefs 9c. All of our laces way down. Don't forget our wool Batiste, Veilings, Silk Warp Sublimes, Henriettas and Serges in our black goods department

P. S. Lowest prices on dress goods guaranteed or money refunded.

J. V. KEYES AND CO

No fear of pimples, if you use Woodbury's Facial Soap.

Sold everywhere, 3 cakes for $1 00. Prepared only at the JOHN H. WOODBURY DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42d Street, N. Y.

Send 10 cents for small cake soap, and 150-page book on skin and scalp affections.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

FOUR NEW NORMAL SCHOOLS TO BE ESTABLISHED.

Boston, Somerville and Lowell Street Railway to be Authorized—Meigs Bill Assigned for Next Wednesday.

BOSTON, June 2.—In the senate, the bill was rejected providing for the heating of street cars—reversing the vote of Thursday.

The bill to incorporate the Boston, Somerville and Lowell Street Railway company was ordered to a third reading, with amendments.

By a vote of 6 to 17, the senate refused to substitute the bill to establish one normal school, and then passed to be engrossed the house bill for four schools, respectively, at North Adams, Lowell, Fitchburg and in Barnstable county.

The house bill relating to the increase of the capital stock of railroads, railways, gas light, electric light, telegraph, telephone, aqueduct and water companies was ordered to a third reading.

The adverse report on the petition of the mayor of Boston for an amendment to the subway act of 1893 was laid on the table.

In the house, the finance committee reported adversely on the bill requiring specifications to be furnished to persons employed in cotton, worsted and woollen factories.

The Meigs bill was assigned for next Wednesday.

The bill to define the liability of railroad companies to make compensation for injuries suffered by employes in their service, exempting the plaintiff from proving the exercise of due care on his part, and from proving negligence on the part of the railroad, was passed to be engrossed.

There was a renewed debate upon the bill requiring the West End Railway company to issue transfer checks for connecting cars, but reconsideration was refused.

Mr. Galloupe introduced a bill providing that the members of the board of gas and electric light commissioners shall not engage in any other business.

The Haverhill police bill was passed to be engrossed—103 to 33.

Doctors Close Their Congress.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The last session of the national congress of physicians and surgeons was given over to the American Neurological association. The influence of infectious processes on the nervous system was discussed. Dr. James J. Putnam, professor of nervous diseases in the Harvard medical school, said that while there are many diseases of the nervous system which follow infection, it was difficult to tell whether they are due directly to an infective agent or to toxic substances set free in the blood from the disordered condition of the tissues.

A BATTING CONTEST.

The Cleveland Team Drive Boston's Pitcher Out of the Box.

BOSTON, June 2.—The Cleveland Baseball club beat the champion Bostons yesterday 22 to 8. The visitors pounded Stivetts from the very start, and at the conclusion of the sixth inning, with a score 22 to 4 in their favor, "Happy Jack" retired and McCarthy finished the game. It was the biggest thing in batting seen in this city for many a day. Every member of the Clevelands made a hit, while Zimmer, Tebeau, O'Connor and Ewing made home runs, doubles and singles in a way that fairly astonished the spectators.

Cleveland........ 1 1 4 5 2 8 1 0 —22
Boston............ 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 4 0—8

Earned runs—Cleveland, 13; Boston, 4. Base hits—Cleveland 21; Boston, 18. Errors—Cleveland, 3; Boston, 7. Batteries—Young and Zimmer; McCarthy, Stivetts and Ganzel.

At Washington:

Washington........ 0 1 1 5 0 0 0 3 0—10
Pittsburg.......... 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1—5

Base hits—Washington, 12; Pittsburg, 8. Errors—Washington, 2 Pittsburg, 3. Batteries—Mercer and McGuire; Gumbert and Sugden

At New York:

St. Louis....... 1 1 0 1 0 0 2 0 0—5
New York.......... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Base hits—St. Louis, 11; New York, 4. Errors—St. Louis, 2; New York, 4. Batteries—Clarkson and Peitz; Rusie and Farrell.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn........... 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 2 —5
Chicago............ 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Base hits—Brooklyn, 11; Chicago, 1. Errors—Chicago, 3. Batteries—Gastright and Daily; Griffiths and Schriver.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore .... 5 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—9
Cincinnati .... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 6—8

Base hits—Baltimore, 9; Cincinnati, 11. Errors—Baltimore, 4, Cincinnati, 3. Batteries—Mullane, Hawke and Robinson; Parrott, Chamberlain and Murphy.

At Philadelphia:

Philadelphia.1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 7-10
Louisville.. 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-3

Base hits—Philadelphia, 18, Louisville, 5. Errors—Philadelphia, 2; Louisville, 3. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Menefee and Grim.

At Brockton—Brockton, 10, Fall River, 8.
At Lewiston—Lewiston, 5; Haverhill, 1.
At Bangor, Portland, 14; Bangor, 8.
At Worcester—Pawtucket, 12, Worcester, 11 (12 innings).

Trying to Suppress Bullfights.

MADRID, June 2.—In the chamber of deputies, yesterday, Deputy Avila submitted a motion intended to suppress bullfights in Spain. It is said that Senor Avila's motion will undoubtedly be rejected.

The Bear at Sitka.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The commander of the revenue cutter Bear has reported his arrival at Sitka on May 1. There was then in the harbor the U. S. S. Pinta, the American ship America and the cutter Patterson.

Pueblo's Flood Receding.

PUEBLO, Colo., June 2.—The flood is receding rapidly, and no more damage has been done. The total property loss, aside from the damage to the railroads, is thought not to be over $100,000

Where Did You Get

that ring? Why at Dickson Bros. with a pound of tea, you know where the big teapot is on Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for summer wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 465-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

SUMMER LAP ROBES, HORSE SHEETS and COOLERS,

All Grades, Light and Heavy, Single and Double Harnesses. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THEIR WORTH KNOWN.

Mayor Pickman Spoke Highly of the Efforts of the Lowell Representatives to the General Court in Behalf of a Normal School.

The board of aldermen met in special session last evening and for the first time in several weeks, every member of the board was present.

Mayor Pickman read the warrant for the meeting, and appointed Alderman Dickinson as a committee to draw the names of six good and lawful citizens to serve as jurors at the June term of the Superior criminal court. The following names were drawn: Charles H. Noble, Ward Five; James J. Quigley, John McQuesten, Ward Three; John H. Flynn, Ward Two; Michael J. Donohoe, Ward Five; Dennis P. Bates, Ward One.

The following petitions were referred: of the National Construction company, for location of poles; of John H. Burns, for billiard and pool license; of P. Roddy for fish license; of Elias Clark, for a hack license; of E. R. Donovan, for an auctioneer's license; of Bernard Fish for a junk collector's license; of Henry H. Brewer for a common victualler's license.

Notices of suit for damages were received from Charles J. Wigren, Mrs. Mary Spillane and Jessie Gibson

The monthly report of the chief of police was received and ordered on file.

The joint order approving the action of the finance committee in awarding the city balances to the Lowell Trust company was adopted in concurrence.

James J. Collins was granted a sixth class license.

E. R. Donovan was nominated and confirmed as a constable.

Mayor Pickman is Delighted.

The mayor then expressed his appreciation of the work of Senator Brady and Lowell's representatives in the general court for their excellent work in securing the normal school for this city. He readily recognized the contest these men had had on their hands, since an adverse report had been presented by the finance. He believed the city council should formally express its gratitude to these men for their labor in behalf of this city. He also mentioned the names of Larkin T. Trull, Jeremiah Crowley, Secretary J. T. Smith, George A. Marden and others who gave their time and effort to secure the normal school for Lowell.

The board then adjourned.

PAUL HENNEGAN.

Resigned as a State Inspector as He was not to be Re-appointed.

Inspector Paul Hennegan of Lawrence has sent his resignation to Gov. Greenhalge, because it was evident that he was not to be re-appointed. The other day Mr. Hennegan and William S. Knox of Lawrence, the latter a would-be candidate for congress paid a visit to the governor's office. That the visit was not productive of good results is evident by the resignation. It is understood that Mr. Hennegan's private business as lithia water bottler has increased so that he cannot continue as an inspector.

Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me re-

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

newed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED
. . WITH . .
SCHLITZ MILWAUKEE
AND TANNHAEUSER
LAGER - BEER,
. . AT THE . .
Golden Sheaf,
55 MIDDLE ST.

Death of a Journalist.

PEABODY, Mass., June 2.—Benjamin D. Hill, an old newspaper man, died last night at the age of 67 years. In 1867 he was Peabody correspondent of the Boston Firemen's Journal, and from 1865 to 1890 was correspondent of the Boston Traveller. From 1881 to 1888 he represented the Boston Globe. He leaves a widow, a son and daughter.

Cholera on the Russian Border.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital service has received a cablegram as follows: "Cholera prevails at Myslowitz, Upper Silesia, and is spreading over the Russian border."

Columbia's Repairs Delayed.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—The cruiser Columbia will not be put on the League Island navy yard dry dock until the middle of next week. The delay is caused by one of the dry dock pumps being out of order.

YOU CAN'T SPEAK OF
CLOTHING
WITHOUT THINKING OF
CHALIFOUX,

Just as you can't speak of American generals without thinking of Grant; or American rivers without thinking of the Mississippi, of electricity without thinking of Edison.

Clothing and Chalifoux are one—interwoven and intertwined. Twenty years ago Chalifoux was identified with the clothing business—today he is the recognized leader of that same branch.

CHALIFOUX'S TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING.

SUPERIOR IN STYLE,
SUPERIOR IN FIT,
SUPERIOR IN MAKE.

If you wear it, you wear the best—but not the most expensive. We're looking for men who want the best, and yet pay no high prices. Are you one of them?

:o:

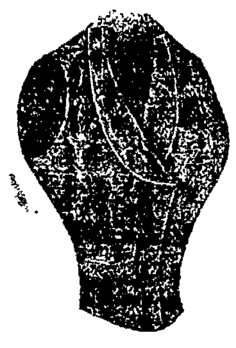
J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.

The Times Demand It,
You Are Entitled To It,
And We Give It.

What? Why, absolute assurance that you are buying your goods from us at prices that were never before dreamed of, that every dollar expended with us buys for you just two dollars' worth of merchandise.

TODAY WE OFFER



DUCK VESTS like cut, 75c., $1 00, $1 25.

AT $1.95 EACH Your choice of about 75 Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue, tan and brown colors, all trimmed [illegible] thing for present season. Former prices from $3 50 to $5 00 each. Call and see them

AT $4.75 EACH Your choice of 100 Jackets, all new and stylish, specially selected from our stock to close out at once. Former prices from $9 75 to $12.50 each. Colors black, blue, tan and brown, materials broadcloths, clay, diagonals and covert cloth.

AT $1.50 EACH Ladies' Duck Eton Suits in stripes and figures, skirt made full with deep ruffle You will pay $2 50 elsewhere for this suit

AT $2.75 EACH Ladies' Eton or Tuxedo Suits in blue and black; actually worth $4.50

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS

At $8.50, $10 00, $12 50 and $14 50 are first class in every particular. Examine them before purchasing.

NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
12 JOHN STREET.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Hei is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68)

N. B.—Would accept position as organist at reasonable terms.

Special for This Week.

BRASS ROD 1c. PER FOOT.

Adjustable Window Screen, 25c.
Baby Carriages, $5 and upwards.
Refrigerators and Ice Chests at lowest prices.
Bed Room Sets, Parlor sets, and everything to furnish your home comfortably. A nice Straw Matting for 10c. per yard.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

O'Sullivan Brothers'
900 PAIRS
OXFORDS - SALE.

CONFIDENCE IN BUSINESS.

Local Business Firm Makes an Extensive Purchase of Stock.

The Times of Saturday said: "Last Tuesday an extensive purchase of women's shoes, which has been hanging in the air for some days, was consummated between O'Sullivan Bros., the feet fitters, opposite city hall, and the firm of Eaton & Son of Danvers, by which the Lowell dealers bought their entire stock of women's oxfords both manufactured and in process of manufacture, aggregating over 900 pairs. Even though the price was low there are few houses with mettle enough to handle such a volume of women's shoes. The firm are now busy assorting the different styles in anticipation of an immense bargain sale of them early this week."

TO THE PUBLIC:-

The above extract tells the whole story. We only wish to add that the firm of Eaton & Sears, Danvers, is one of the largest in the state and sell their product only to jobbers and large dealers. Their goods have a well merited reputation for reliability wherever used. The stock they put into their shoes is what is known as "Vici Kid," from this you will see the goods we offer in this sale contain no cheap trash. We will warrant every pair to the public. Sale commences Thursday, May 31st, and will continue till the entire lot is disposed of.

Nothing Speaks as Strong as Facts.

Here are the Goods and Prices.

56 Pairs $1.50 Kid Oxfords at $1.09.
50 Pairs $1.75 Kid Oxfords at $1.25.
199 Pairs $2.00 Oxfords at $1.50.
35 Pairs $3.00 Kid Oxfords at $2.00.
96 Pairs $2.00 Russet Oxfords at $1.75.
49 Pairs $3.00 Russet Oxfords at $2.50.
21 Pairs $3.00 Tan Ooze Oxfords at $2.00.
12 Pairs $3.00 Red Goat Oxfords at $1.75.
33 Pairs $3.00 Patent Calf Oxfords $2.00.
56 Pairs $3.00 Kid Welted Oxfords $2.00.
54 Pairs $3.00 Russia Welted Oxfords $2.50.

WHITE DUCK OXFORDS.
75 Pairs $1.50 White Duck Oxfords at $1.00.
34 Pairs $3.00 White Duck Oxfords at $2.00.

GIRLS' SPRING HEEL OXFORDS.
Sizes 2½ to 5, B and C wide.
53 Pairs $2.00 Kid Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.
51 Pairs $2.00 Russet Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.

MISSES' OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
72 Pairs Misses' $1.25 Russet Calf Oxfords at $1.

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
36 Pairs Child's $1 Russet Calf Oxfords at 85c.

Store Closes Memorial Day at Noon.

Sale Thursday, May 31.

O'SULLIVAN BROTHERS
OPP. CITY HALL.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

NO BETTER FLOUR

IN THE CITY

Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.

$4.50 is the Price.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JUNE 2.

SUN RISES........	4 06	MOON RISES..	2 44 AM
SUN SETS.........	7 15	FULL SEA	9 45 AM 10 00 PM
LENGTH OF DAY..	15 09		

Forecast for Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont: Cloudy, with showers; southwest winds, becoming northwest.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut: Occasional showers; southwest winds, becoming northwest.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Sweet Marie for banjo and mandolin. The new Grover bridge; Stratton.

The Martin Luthers began their pilgrimages up river yesterday afternoon.

The many friends of Dr. Bartlett will be pleased to hear that he is recovering from the effects of his recent accident.

Mr. and Mrs. James Walmsley of Pawtucketville with several friends have taken a cottage at Willow Dale and are spending a few days there.

Court Gen. Butler, A. O. F. of A., moved into Forester's hall from the Howe block, last night, and the change was noticed by a splendid meeting.

The alarm from box 241 last night was for the burning of one end of the old shed used for storing patterns, at Atherton. The damage was slight.

Dennis A. Donahoe is a candidate for the council from Ward Six. Mr. Donahoe has been a life long resident of the ward and has a host of friends.

Farley's cash grocery, 140 Gorham street, is selling the best new made creamery butter for only 18 cents a pound, by the tub. Read advertisement.

Commencing Monday morning, June 11th, or a week from next Monday, J. E. Conant & Co., are to sell the entire stock of furniture, carpets, etc., of the late firm of Benner & Corey, by order of B. C. Benner, the assignee appointed to close up the business. The sale will be absolute, positive and of necessity to the highest bidders. Can you ever remember when an opportunity or genuine chance like this ever occurred in Lowell? You make your own prices and bid no more. The appraised valuation is about $15,000. It is one of the real presents of the existing hard times.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending June 9th.—Sales Rain or Shine.

TUESDAY.

Administrator's sale of the livery stock of James Forrest, Main street, Stoneham Mass. Fourteen horses, three hacks, five sleighs, two road wagons, three barges, one landau, three carryalls, eight buggies, two sulkies, four poles, two two-seated surreys, five sets of barge harness, two sets of hack harness, one light double harness, and express harness, ten single harness, and a horse clipping machine, nearly new follower carts, horse cart, platform wagon, twenty-five fur, woolen, and summer robes, street blankets, mats, whips, etc.; lot of collars, strings of bells, plumes, sponges, etc.; ten tons of rye and oat straw, hay, etc.; office furniture, stable tools and fixtures.

Office building—Also a large and substantial two-story building, 31x51 feet, built within six years, and used as a carriage house, with a high-posted storage loft over head. It can be very easily moved and converted into a tenement house, or in fact for a great many purposes.

The sale will take place rain or shine, will begin promptly at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon. Everything will be sold without limit or reserve of any kind, whatsoever, to the highest bidders, for cash.

Stoneham is on the Boston & Maine system; is also connected with Woburn, Melrose and Wakefield by electric cars. Make all inquiries of the auctioneers. C. H. Drew, administrator.

WEDNESDAY.

Positive and absolute sale of the McGlone estate, Nos. 39 and 41 Cedar street, near the corner of Central street, two and one half story house of two tenements and store, with 2447 square feet of land.

Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m., on the premises, whether it rains or whether it shines, will be sold without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, the well located and well arranged tenement property, situated as above.

The house has nine rooms, is divided into two tenements, and a good store, with cellar under the whole. The lot has 2447 square feet of land, with a frontage of 32 feet, and is certainly a desirable place of renting real estate.

The house will be open for inspection after 10 a. m. on day of sale. Per order, Catherine McGlone, Barbara McGlone.

THURSDAY.

Executor's sale of the Maria Fowler estates, Nos. 94 and 96 Fourth avenue, between Mt. Grove and Mt. Hope streets.

Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m., on the premises, and without limit or reserve, I shall sell to the highest bidder the large two and one-half story four-tenement house of 15 rooms and large cellars. The tenements are supplied with city water, water closets, and are connected with sewer. The house is piped for gas, and is in good order and repair.

The lot has a frontage of 50 feet, and contains 7500 square feet of land; is graded and fenced, and offers room for another block and stable. Here is a good renting property near the street railway, easy of access, and in a very healthy location. It is also close to the proposed thoroughfare to connect with the proposed bridge at the head of Moody street. Geo. A. Merrill, executor.

FRIDAY.

Valuable and attractive street property the McVey estate, 110, 112, 116 Gorham street.

Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m., and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidder the very desirable real estate situated as above described as follows: Three-story block of two tenements and large store, stable, and 2270 square feet of land. It is a right good piece of property, in a well established portion of Lowell; in a section that for years has had a healthy and steady growth in valuation and improvements; is within a stone's throw of the new Federal building, and not more than two minutes' walk to Tower's corner.

When you stop to think, it's only once or twice in four or five years that you get an opportunity to buy property of this kind. Sales of real estate on the business portions of Merrimack, Central, Gorham and Middlesex streets are not common occurrences.

The estate has a frontage of 26 feet, a depth of 63 feet, and should be occupied by a much larger block; however, the present building will pay a fair rate of interest on the investment, or until purchaser decides to improve it. It is needless to say that the property is always well rented. Margaret McVey.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

Sweeter than honey—Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city. Shedd's block, Central street.

Messrs. John Cuff and James Phelan have gone to Fitchburg, where they will join a party which is going on a fishing trip to Lake Nagog.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Raymond entertained a party of friends at their home on Concord street last evening. Refreshments were served and plenty of amusement was offered the guests.

Once more we boom our full stock of screens and screen goods. It will be absolutely necessary soon to use these necessities, and A. L. Kittredge & Co., are ready to fulfill all orders.

Dennis Pendergast will be among the councilmanic candidates in Ward One this year. He is well known throughout the ward and is a capable young man. He is a popular member of the Plumber's union.

St. John's choir of this city went to Boston last evening, and attended a rehearsal of the music for the annual festival of the Episcopal surpliced parish choir of Massachusetts. The festival will occur next Wednesday evening.

Some mischievous boys last evening amused themselves by rolling a large cable spool into East Merrimack street near the Concord river, tipping it over on the car tracks. Officer Crowley after considerable bother succeeded in removing it.

Liquor Inspector Scott of Dracut, who is also the police officer of the town, with the assistance of Inspector Donaldson of this city raided the house of Timothy Leary, at the Navy Yard yesterday afternoon, and found lager, whiskey and rum.

The Band Did Not Play.

A number of people assembled in city hall lot last evening, expecting that there was going to be a band concert. They were disappointed.

Aldermanic Endorsement.

The Fates must be with Charlie Noble for he was pronounced a "good and lawful citizen" by the aldermen last night, in being drawn for the jury.

Thunder Monday.

Watch for the Merrimack Clothing Co.'s great special offer Monday. Put a string on your finger so that you wont forget to look for it in this paper.

Clerk Knapp Re-elected.

The water board re-elected Charles L. Knapp, clerk, last night.

The board has under preparation a revision of the department ordinances which it desires adopted by the city council.

Everybody is Convinced

that we frame pictures cheaper than any place in the city. Bring in your pictures and see.

Wall papers and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOsker,
123 Central street.

Ladies' Suits and Garments.

George F. Stiles, deputy sheriff and messenger, will sell by private sale, by order of the court of insolvency, all the stock in the store occupied by the Beaver Cloak company, in Hildreth building, consisting of ladies' cloaks, capes, suits, &c., at less than cost. Sale opens today.

Suit for $20,000.

The suit of Rev. Charles J. Wigren, pastor of the Swedish Methodist church, against the city, with ad damnum placed at $20,000 is the outcome of the accident which befell that gentleman in Merrimack square, a few weeks ago when the fire apparatus was responding to an East Merrimack street alarm.

The Carpet Strike.

There is nothing new in the Carpet mill strike. The brussels weavers held a meeting last evening but only routine business was transacted. The weavers talked over the situation but nothing was said relative to returning to work.

The machinists came out of work last evening and it is expected that the yarn mill will shut down in about one week.

Reduction in Price of Coal for Cash.

D. W. Horne & Son having withdrawn from the coal combination, will hereafter sell for cash and cash only and therefore make the following low prices: No. 2 chestnut, $5; egg and broken, $5.75; stove and nut, $6; Old Company Lehigh egg and broken, $6.50. The coal must be paid for when ordered at the office or to the driver when delivered. Office, 15 Central street, yard, corner Hale and Howard streets.

New Law on Notes.

The new act passed by the legislature April 28, relative to the presentment of bills, checks, drafts or bills of exchange which fall due on Sunday any legal holiday, dated and executed after the twenty-eighth day of May, shall be payable and presentable for payment on the secular or business day next succeeding such Sunday or holiday.

This act went into effect Monday.

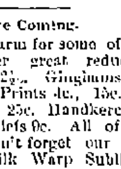
Warm Wave Coming.

We shall make in warm for some of our competitors. Another great reduction Monday morning. 12½c. Ginghams 8c., 8c. Ginghams 5c., 8c. Prints 4c., 15c. Serpentine crepes 10c., 25c. Handkerchiefs 12½c., 20c. Handkerchiefs 9c. All of our laces way down. Don't forget our wool Batiste, Veilings, Silk Warp Sublimes, Henriettas and Serges in our black goods department.

P. S. Lowest prices on dress goods guaranteed or money refunded.

J. V. KEYES AND CO.

No fear of pimples, if you use Woodbury's Facial Soap.



Sold everywhere, 3 cakes for $1.00. Prepared only at the JOHN H. WOODBURY DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42d Street, N. Y.

Send 10 cents for small cake soap, and 150-page book on skin and scalp affections.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

FOUR NEW NORMAL SCHOOLS TO BE ESTABLISHED.

Boston, Somerville and Lowell Street Railway to be Authorized—Meigs Bill Assigned for Next Wednesday.

BOSTON, June 2.—In the senate, the bill was rejected providing for the heating of street cars—reversing the vote of Thursday.

The bill to incorporate the Boston, Somerville and Lowell Street Railway company was ordered to a third reading, with amendments.

By a vote of 6 to 17, the senate refused to substitute the bill to establish one normal school, and then passed to be engrossed the house bill for four schools, respectively, at North Adams, Lowell, Fitchburg and in Barnstable county.

The house bill relating to the increase of the capital stock of railroads, railways, gas light, electric light, telegraph, telephone, aqueduct and water companies was ordered to a third reading.

The adverse report on the petition of the mayor of Boston for an amendment to the subway act of 1893 was laid on the table.

In the house, the finance committee reported adversely on the bill requiring specifications to be furnished to persons employed in cotton, worsted and woollen factories.

The Meigs bill was assigned for next Wednesday.

The bill to define the liability of railroad companies to make compensation for injuries suffered by employes in their service, exempting the plaintiff from proving the exercise of due care on his part, and from proving negligence on the part of the railroad, was passed to be engrossed.

There was a renewed debate upon the bill requiring the West End Railway company to issue transfer checks for connecting cars, but reconsideration was refused.

Mr. Galloupe introduced a bill providing that the members of the board of gas and electric light commissioners shall not engage in any other business.

The Haverhill police bill was passed to be engrossed—109 to 98.

Doctors Close Their Congress.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The last session of the national congress of physicians and surgeons was given over to the American Neurological Association. The influence of infectious processes on the nervous system was discussed. Dr. James J. Putnam, professor of nervous diseases in the Harvard medical school, said that while there are many diseases of the nervous system which follow infection, it was difficult to tell whether they are due directly to an infective agent or to toxic substances set free in the blood from the disordered condition of the tissues.

A BATTING CONTEST.

The Cleveland Team Drive Boston's Pitcher Out of the Box.

BOSTON, June 2.—The Cleveland Baseball club beat the champion Bostons yesterday 22 to 8. The visitors pounded Stivetts from the very start, and at the conclusion of the sixth inning, with a score 22 to 4 in their favor, "Happy Jack" retired and McCarthy finished the game. It was the biggest thing in batting seen in this city for many a day. Every member of the Clevelands made a hit, while Zimmer, Tebeau, O'Connor and Ewing made home runs, doubles and singles in a way that fairly astonished the spectators.

Cleveland.......... 1 1 4 5 2 8 1 0 —22
Boston............. 3 0 0 0 2 2 0 4 0— 8

Earned runs—Cleveland, 13; Boston, 4. Base hits—Cleveland 31; Boston, 18. Errors Cleveland, 3; Boston, 7. Batteries—Young and Zimmer; McCarthy, Stivetts and Ganzel.

At Washington:

Washington......... 0 1 1 5 0 0 0 6 0—13
Pittsburg.......... 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1— 5

Base hits—Washington, 12; Pittsburg, 8. Errors—Washington, 2 Pittsburg, 3. Batteries—Mercer and McGuire; Gumbert and Sugden

At New York:

St. Louis.......... 1 1 0 1 0 0 3 0 0— 6
New York........... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 1

Base hits—St. Louis, 11; New York, 4. Errors—St. Louis, 2; New York, 4. Batteries—Clarkson and Peitz; Rusie and Farrell.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn........... 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 2 —5
Chicago............ 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 0

Base hits—Brooklyn, 11; Chicago, 1. Errors—Chicago, 3. Batteries—Gastright and Daily; Griffiths and Schriver.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore.......... 5 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2— 9
Cincinnati......... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 6— 8

Base hits—Baltimore, 9; Cincinnati, 11. Errors—Baltimore, 4, Cincinnati, 3. Batteries—Mullane, Hawke and Robinson; Parrott, Chamberlain and Murphy.

At Philadelphia:

Philadelphia 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 7-10
Louisville...2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0- 3

Base hits—Philadelphia, 18; Louisville, 5. Errors—Philadelphia, 2; Louisville, 3. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Menefee and Grim.

At Brockton—Brockton, 10; Fall River, 8.

At Lewiston—Lewiston, 5; Haverhill, 1.

At Bangor, Portland, 14; Bangor, 8.

At Worcester—Pawtucket, 12, Worcester, 11 (12 innings).

Trying to Suppress Bullfights.

MADRID, June 2.—In the chamber of deputies, yesterday, Deputy Avila submitted a motion intended to suppress bullfights in Spain. It is said that Senor Avila's motion will undoubtedly be rejected.

The Bear at Sitka.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The commander of the revenue cutter Bear has reported his arrival at Sitka on May 1. There was then in the harbor the U. S. S. Pinta, the American ship America and the cutter Patterson.

Pueblo's Flood Receding.

PUEBLO, Colo., June 2.—The flood is receding rapidly, and no more damage has been done. The total property loss, aside from the damage to the railroads, is thought not to be over $100,000.

Where Did You Get

that ring? Why at Dickson Bros. with a pound of tea, you know where the big teapot is on Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for summer wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. H. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 403-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

SUMMER LAP ROBES,
HORSE SHEETS and COOLERS,

All Grades, Light and Heavy, Single and Double Harnesses. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THEIR WORTH KNOWN.

Mayor Pickman Spoke Highly of the Efforts of the Lowell Representatives to the General Court in Behalf of a Normal School.

The board of aldermen met in special session last evening and for the first time in several weeks, every member of the board was present.

Mayor Pickman read the warrant for the meeting, and appointed Alderman Dickinson as a committee to draw the names of six good and lawful citizens to serve as jurors at the June term of the Superior criminal court. The following names were drawn: Charles H. Noble, Ward Five; James J. Quigley, John McQuesten, Ward Three; John H. Flynn, Ward Two; Michael J. Donohoe, Ward Five; Dennis P. Bates, Ward One.

The following petitions were referred: of the National Construction company, for location of poles; of John H. Burns, for billiard and pool license; of P. Roddy for fish license; of Elias Clark, for a hack license; of E. R. Donovan, for an auctioneer's license; of Bernard Fish for a junk collector's license; of Henry H. Brewer for a common victualler's license.

Notices of suit for damages were received from Charles J. Wigren, Mrs. Mary Spillane and Jessie Gibson.

The monthly report of the chief of police was received and ordered on file.

The joint order approving the action of the finance committee in awarding the city balances to the Lowell Trust company was adopted in concurrence.

James J. Collins was granted a sixth class license.

E. R. Donovan was nominated and confirmed as a constable.

Mayor Pickman is Delighted.

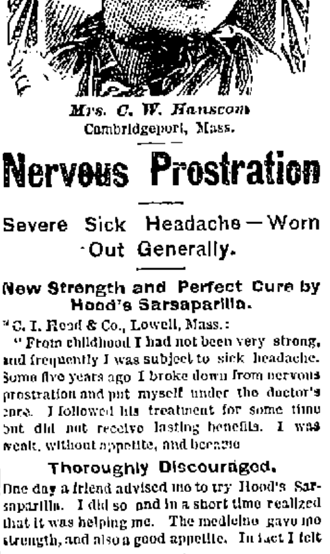
The mayor then expressed his appreciation of the work of Senator Brady and Lowell's representatives in the general court for their excellent work in securing the normal school for this city. He readily recognized the contest these men had had on their hands, since an adverse report had been presented by the finance. He believed the city council should formally express its gratitude to these men for their labor in behalf of this city. He also mentioned the names of Larkin T. Trull, Jeremiah Crowley, Secretary J. T. Smith, George A. Marden and others who gave their time and effort to secure the normal school for Lowell.

The board then adjourned.

PAUL HENNEGAN.

Resigned as a State Inspector as He was not to be Re-appointed.

Inspector Paul Hennegan of Lawrence has sent his resignation to Gov. Greenhalge, because it was evident that he was not to be re-appointed. The other day Mr. Hennegan and William S. Knox of Lawrence, the latter a would-be candidate for congress paid a visit to the governor's office. That the visit was not productive of good results is evident by the resignation. It is understood that Mr. Hennegan's private business as lithia water bottler has increased so that he cannot continue as an inspector.



Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me renewed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED
. . WITH . .
SCHLITZ MILWAUKEE
AND TANNHAEUSER
LAGER - BEER,
. . AT THE . .
Golden Sheaf,
55 MIDDLE ST.

Death of a Journalist.

PEABODY, Mass., June 2.—Benjamin D. Hill, an old newspaper man, died last night at the age of 67 years. In 1867 he was Peabody correspondent of the Boston Firemen's Journal, and from 1865 to 1890 was correspondent of the Boston Traveller. From 1881 to 1888 he represented the Boston Globe. He leaves a widow, a son and daughter.

Cholera on the Russian Border.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital service has received a cablegram as follows: "Cholera prevails at Myslowitz, Upper Silesia, and is spreading over the Russian border."

Columbia's Repairs Delayed.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—The cruiser Columbia will not be put on the League Island navy yard dry dock until the middle of next week. The delay is caused by one of the dry dock pumps being out of order.

YOU CAN'T SPEAK OF
CLOTHING
WITHOUT THINKING OF
CHALIFOUX,

Just as you can't speak of American generals without thinking of Grant; or American rivers without thinking of the Mississippi, of electricity without thinking of Edison.

Clothing and Chalifoux are one—interwoven and intertwined. Twenty years ago Chalifoux was identified with the clothing business—today he is the recognized leader of that same branch.

CHALIFOUX'S TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING.

SUPERIOR IN STYLE,
SUPERIOR IN FIT,
SUPERIOR IN MAKE.

If you wear it, you wear the best—but not the most expensive. We're looking for men who want the best, and yet pay no high prices. Are you one of them?

—:o:—

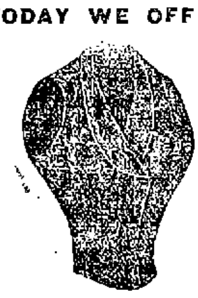
J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.

The Times Demand It,
You Are Entitled To It,
And We Give It.

What? Why, absolute assurance that you are buying your goods from us at prices that were never before dreamed of, that every dollar expended with us buys for you just two dollars' worth of merchandise.

TODAY WE OFFER



DUCK VESTS like cut, 75c., $1.00, $1.25.

AT $1.95 EACH Your choice of about 75 Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue, tan and brown colors, all trimmed with [illegible] thing for present season. Former prices from $3.50 to $5.00 each. Call and see them.

AT $4.75 EACH Your choice of 100 Jackets, all new and stylish, specially selected from our stock to close out at once. Former prices from $9.75 to $12.50 each. Colors black, blue, tan and brown; materials broadcloths, clay, diagonals and covert cloth.

AT $1.50 EACH Ladies' Duck Eton Suits in stripes and figures, skirt made full, with deep ruffle. You will pay $2.50 elsewhere for this suit.

AT $2.75 EACH Ladies' Eton or Tuxedo Suits in blue and black; actually worth $4.50.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS

At $8.50, $10.00, $12.50 and $14.50 are first class in every particular. Examine them before purchasing.

NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
12 JOHN STREET.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Hale is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)

N. B.—Would accept position as organist at reasonable terms.

Special for This Week.

BRASS ROD 1c. PER FOOT.

Adjustable Window Screen, 25c.
Baby Carriages, $5 and upwards.
Refrigerators and Ice Chests at lowest prices.
Bed Room Sets, Parlor sets, and everything to furnish your home comfortably. A nice Straw Matting for 10c. per yard.

J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

O'Sullivan Brothers'
900 PAIRS
OXFORDS - SALE.

—o—

CONFIDENCE IN BUSINESS.

Local Business Firm Makes an Extensive Purchase of Stock.

The Times of Saturday said: "Last Tuesday an extensive purchase of women's shoes, which has been hanging in the air for some days, was consummated between O'Sullivan Bros., the feet fitters, opposite city hall, and the firm of Eaton & Son of Danvers, by which the Lowell dealers bought their entire stock of women's oxfords both manufactured and in process of manufacture, aggregating over 900 pairs. Even though the price was low there are few houses with mettle enough to handle such a volume of women's shoes. The firm are now busy assorting the different styles in anticipation of an immense bargain sale of them early this week."

TO THE PUBLIC:—

The above extract tells the whole story. We only wish to add that the firm of Eaton & Sears, Danvers, is one of the largest in the state and sell their product only to jobbers and large dealers. Their goods have a well merited reputation for reliability wherever used. The stock they put into their shoes is what is known as "Vici Kid," from this you will see the goods we offer in this sale contain no cheap trash. We will warrant every pair to the public. Sale commences Thursday, May 31st, and will continue till the entire lot is disposed of.

Nothing Speaks as Strong as Facts.

Here are the Goods and Prices.

56 Pairs $1.50 Kid Oxfords at $1.09.
50 Pairs $1.75 Kid Oxfords at $1.25.
199 Pairs $2.00 Oxfords at $1.50.
35 Pairs $3.00 Kid Oxfords at $2.00.
96 Pairs $2.00 Russet Oxfords at $1.75.
49 Pairs $3.00 Russet Oxfords at $2.50.
21 Pairs $3.00 Tan Ooze Oxfords at $2.00.
12 Pairs $3.00 Red Goat Oxfords at $1.75.
33 Pairs $3.00 Patent Calf Oxfords $2.00.
56 Pairs $3.00 Kid Welted Oxfords $2.00.
54 Pairs $3.00 Russia Welted Oxfords $2.50.

WHITE DUCK OXFORDS.

75 Pairs $1.50 White Duck Oxfords at $1.00.
34 Pairs $3.00 White Duck Oxfords at $2.00.

GIRLS' SPRING HEEL OXFORDS.

Sizes 2½ to 6, B and C wide.

53 Pairs $2.00 Kid Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.
51 Pairs $2.00 Russet Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.

MISSES' OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.

72 Pairs Misses' $1.25 Russet Calf Oxfords at $1.

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.

36 Pairs Child's $1 Russet Calf Oxfords at 85c.

Store Closes Memorial Day at Noon.

Sale Thursday, May 31.

O'SULLIVAN BROTHERS
OPP. CITY HALL.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

—o—

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

NO BETTER FLOUR

IN THE CITY

Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.

$4.50 is the Price.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St., Foot of South St.

THE LOWELL DAILY SU

VOL. XXIII. NO. 2. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1894. 8 PAGES

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK LATEST

☞ THE SUN is the only paper in Lowell receiving The Associated Press, cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

WATERS RAGE

Awful Calamity Which Befell Frazer Valley.

RIVER IS NOW AT ITS HIGHEST HISTORICAL MARK.

Settlers Lose Their Property and Livestock.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 2.—The latest accounts of the floods show that devastation and ruin are still the only words to express the the awful calamity in the Frazer river valley country.

One hundred miles of country have been devastated, and the end is not yet.

Small mountain streams have changed as if by magic to roaring torrents, bringing down thousands of tons of snow to add to the destroying elements already included in the juggernaut-like journey of debris.

The appearance of the entire Frazer valley is changed. Waters are raging furiously, presenting an appalling panorama of ruin.

Hundreds of trees are piled up around the heaps of debris of farm houses floating down the stream.

Bloated carcasses of thousands of sheep and swine twirl in the mad current.

Frazer river has now reached the highest point touched in 1882, the year of the great flood, and is still rising.

Miles and miles of the prairie tracks have been washed away between Ruby creek and Mission, and no trains or telegrams have reached British Columbia by this route for eight days, and there is little prospect for mails or communication by telegraph for another 10 days.

MINERS MAKE TROUBLE.

THEY PREVENT COAL TRAINS FROM STARTING OUT.

Troops Ordered Out in Indiana and Despatched to the Mines to Guard Property.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BRIDGEPORT, O., June 2.—Five hundred coal miners armed with clubs and guns assembled at 8 o'clock and prevented the coal train on the Cleveland and Wheeling road from starting for Cleveland.

The men then blockaded the tracks and are now waiting for the road to move the obstructions. If the road tries it there will be serious trouble. This afternoon an attempt will be made to move more coal trains.

Troops Ordered Out.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 2.—Nine companies of infantry and one company of artillery have been ordered out and despatched by special train.

Big Tannery Burned.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

ROCHESTER, N. H., June 2—The big tannery of E. G. Wallock & Son, was destroyed by fire this morning and the night watchman Kelly burned.

Killed on the Rail.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

DANBURY, Ct., June 2.—John Altekant was killed at Brookfield on the N. Y., N. H. & H. road today by the cars.

To Protect American Interests.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Orders were issued by the secretary of war today instructing the American cruiser Baltimore, now in Japan, to proceed to Corea to protect American interests which are in jeopardy on account of an uprising.

James F. O'Donnell,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.
Market Street, Corner of Worthen

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

WHO IS LIABLE?

Ex-Members of the Welch Guards May Sue.

SET UP CLAIM THAT THEY DID NOT MUTINY.

Opinions Upon the Situation by Militiamen.

"Is the state liable for damages in giving through the commander-in-chief, dishonorable discharges to 34 of the mutinous members, so called, of the Welch Guards?"

This question was asked THE SUN yesterday, in relation to the trouble in M company, Ninth Regiment.

It is understood that certain of the men who were summarily discharged will immediately take steps to get redress, by retaining some of the best legal talent in the state.

This action was indicated in the statement of an ex-member of the company, which in part was as follows: "The statement in THE SUN 'that it was rumored that religious differences were the causes of the trouble' in the company is absolutely false. Religion is the last thing that should be brought into the trouble. The differences do not date back further than a few weeks ago when three men were put into the company to drill who had been blackballed.

"When Col. Bogan was on a visit to the company and examined the books he emphasised the need of having clean men enlisted, and so several of the men refused to drill when they saw three blackballed men, (one of whom it was said had served three terms in prison,) in the ranks. This is the basis of one of the charges preferred against Capt. Mitten.

"Another charge is that Capt. Mitten was not in a right condition on one occasion when drilling the company and that he called up privates to see if they had brains enough to answer questions which non-coms are supposed to be able to answer.

"Another thing of minor importance that made ill feeling between the men and the officer was the latter's order to have the Irish flag removed from its position alongside of the American flag on the platform on the occasion of the annual ball. This had never been done before and the men thought it a breach of courtesy considering that the Ninth is called the Irish regiment. The flags of other nations were also displayed.

"Capt. Mitten called us kickers, because we voted down the scheme to put a pool table in the rooms; since the trouble began he has said that he would 'down' the 34 men and 64 if necessary, and if he didn't 'down' them the company would go down with him.

"We, who have been published as discharged are going to find out if we are not entitled to a hearing. Dishonorable discharge deprives us of our civil rights and it is a hard blow on a young man to bear the stigma of a dishonorable discharge. I do not know on what grounds we could be dishonorably discharged. We never refused to obey orders; Capt. Mitten lied when he said we did. I and 28 others were not in the armory, for my own part I was not near the armory that day, when the men are said to have refused to drill. Now I am dishonorably discharged. What for? For signing a petition to have Capt. Mitten's conduct inquired into.

"I am going to a law firm and have them demand a hearing. If I thought I was guilty of disobeying orders, of being in a mutiny, or doing anything unsoldierly, I would expect a discharge, but I do not intend to be thrown out of a job because my employer does not want a dishonorable man in his employ.

"A petition was sent to headquarters early in the week asking for inquiry into the whole matter that justice at least may be done to the men who have done nothing to merit a dishonorable discharge."

Some Mistakes Corrected.

The member of the company who expressed his views as above given erred in several instances. The military regulations do not state that a man is disfranchised by a dishonorable discharge; nor does he lose any civil rights.

The man claimed also that each of the discharged men would not acknowledge their discharge until each had received his discharge bearing the signature of the commander-in-chief. This is wrong; a discharge takes effect as soon as it is ordered and dates back to the time of the trouble, the result of which is the discharge. Delay by officers in transmission of papers does not alter the fact of a discharge.

The ex-member claimed that the newspapers had sided with Capt. Mitten throughout the trouble refusing to give the story from the members' stand point. When asked his reason for stating this, the ex-member acknowledged that the men had agreed not to say anything to the papers until after the hearing, and as this did not occur they had agreed to keep "mum" until after their lawyers had been consulted. The interview given above is substantially that printed in THE SUN when the trouble first became publicly announced.

Will They Have Redress?

The ex-member makes a strong point which in the opinion of others will cause a great stir at headquarters, even as high up in the scale as the adjutant general's office. It appears on what seems correct statements that a number of discharged men were not in the armory on the night it is said the men refused to obey orders.

What is their breach of militia law?

Not disobeying or refusal to obey orders; but for signing a petition.

Said a military officer to a SUN reporter yesterday "If I was one of those men discharged dishonorably for signing a petition I would cause the biggest stir the state militia ever saw. Why, two thirds of the men in the militia today would sign a paper brought to them by their superior officer without asking questions. If a sergeant brought around a paper for signatures he would simply have to order the men to sign it. Under supposition that it was in line of duty, for a private is not supposed to inquire into the doings of his superior officer, the men would sign. All objectors would simply be passed over; an objector would not run to the captain for such a little thing as that.

"I heard at the time that many of the 'kickers' in the company were not in the armory that night when Capt. Mitten ordered to fall in and they did not obey.

"I think some of the men have good grounds for getting redress, or making the temperature warm for somebody."

Who Were the Two Men?

It is said that when the order was issued for the discharge of the so-called mutinous men the company escaped immediate disbandment [illegible] the merest accident. It appears that [illegible] men of prominence in Lowell, and [illegible] a political pull went to headquarters, and as the story goes prevailed on an extension of life of the company in order to save it. The "pull" being stronger than the report of the inspector general, the company was given a new lease of life, a lease which is well taken up by Capt. Mitten in drilling a new company.

Moreover, it is said that while the company is given a new lease of life Capt. Mitten may be asked to retire in the near future.

Now, who are the two men who have a stronger influence than an inspector general's report? Said a militiaman: "Such an act as that if it occurred means setting discipline to the wind; a few such acts would prove demoralizing."

It is said that the end is not yet, militia officers all over the state are talking about the batch of dishonorable discharges.

"Who grants them?" "Adjutant General Dalton," was the answer to the inquiry.

The question asked by a militia officer was how Gen. Dalton knew anything about the trouble. He did not order an inquiry, and he did not give the 34 men a chance to be heard, but took hasty action on supposed disobedience of the men to obey orders, and dishonorable discharges will be granted to a list of men who are supposed to have disobeyed orders. Now many of the men say they are not guilty of acts charged against their names and for which they are badly punished.

GRINDING MILL OWNERS

SEVERELY SCORED BY A LOWELL MILL GIRL.

She Says that Agent Lyon Draws a Salary of $12,000 a Year, Which if True Would Make Him the Best Paid Agent in Lowell.

Under the caption of "Grinding Down Mill Girls" the following letter has been received by THE SUN:

Mr. Editor—I thought I would write a few lines to you to give an idea of what the life of a Lowell mill girl is at the present time. I have worked for 20 years in a Lowell mill, and having shared all the ups and downs of mill life for that length of time, I doubt if many mill girls are better acquainted with mill life than myself. In looking back to my first years as an operative, comparing them in regard to the amount of work required each day with the amount necessary nowadays, I find we do twice the amount of work for less money nowadays. Of course, people will say that we do not work as long hours as we did 20 years ago, which is all very true; but take the cotton weave room girls, twenty years ago she ran five looms, and was considered a fine weaver; today she must run eight looms to hold her own. So it is in every department of the mill. The machinery is speeded so that the machines turn out more work, so I feel confident in my statement that mill girls do twice the amount of work for less money.

I think it is a burning shame the way mill owners treat the operatives. It is easy if you stop to think how owners become rich while operatives become poorer. The former would like to bring the operatives down to a level with the ignorant classes in some parts of Europe. We see a sample of them on our streets with a handkerchief tied over their heads, instead of a hat, and wearing a dress all colors of the rainbow. I thank God for free America and the stars and stripes that protect us, and the old Bay state with Governor Greenhalge to look after the children, and see that they are sent to school and receive a proper education before they are allowed to go into these factories, so that when they reach manhood and womanhood they will be able to speak for themselves and not allow mill owners to squeeze the very life out of them in order to get rich.

The merchant receives as good a price for his goods today as he did ten years ago. If you wish to buy a piece of cotton cloth you will pay as high for it as you did ten years ago. You can get a remnant a little cheaper perhaps, but for perfect goods the prices are the same.

I think it is a shame to keep down the mill girl the way mill owners are doing by reducing wages so often and then closing the mills. No trade or business suffers as much as that of mill operatives. If a dressmaker is able to make one dress a week she gets her price; if she makes two dresses she gets double wages. If the mill girl makes good pay the mill agent at once makes a cut down.

Can it be wondered at that there are so many strikes? or so much trouble on in mill circles? The owners make money and the more they make the more they want; they engage heartless men to manage the affairs. I pity the people who work under them, and there are a few on the Carpet. Just at present there are many people suffering from the Carpet strike. It is a just strike. If the stockholders cannot afford to raise wages, why do they not cut down the salaried men? Why do they rob the help and pour the money into the pockets of the stockholders?

When Agent Lyon first came to work for the Lowell company he was content to work for $4000 a year, and now he is receiving $12,000. There are $8000 which should go into the pockets of the operatives.

As long as he has been in Lowell he does not know how to manage the brussels department, and so he has an overseer to help him out; one is as good as the other. The weavers say that the Assist. Super. does nothing but make trouble; in the morning he does a little writing and the rest of the day walks around with his hands in his pockets, and for this gets $6 a day.

He watches the weavers like a cat does a mouse, to see if they do anything which needs reporting to the agent. Brussels weavers working on the piece need no watching. These are things which the public should know, and as THE SUN is not bought up by the corporations I believe you will willingly give a few things about mill life in Lowell and the strike going on in the Carpet mill.

A LOWELL MILL GIRL.

Chas. H. Hoitt & Co., have taken every piece of straw matting in the entire stock measuring from five to eighteen yards, marked and piled in one pile until it measured more than a cord: these mattings cost at wholesale to import from sixteen to twenty-five cents and you can buy any piece at 5 cents a yard, a chance of a life time to carpet a room at a very small sum. Every carpet in the entire stock has been reduced in price one half, many much more and remnants. Five small rolls halved again until there are great bargains. Bring your measure and for small rooms you can get carpets at one fourth the original price. Remember there are many choice patterns in moquettes, Brussels, tapestries, wool and unions and a stock of five hundred rolls of straw mattings second to none in the state or New England.

Boys,

now is your chance, a bat and ball given with 1 pound of our 50c. tea purchased this week. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

Pittsburg offered Billy Merritt $300.

MAKE OR BREAK

Mayor Pickman Has a Political Crisis on Hand.

MUST RECOGNIZE WARD FOUR ON THE COMMISSION.

Talk on the Street and the Names Mentioned.

The battle is on for license commissioners and according to the talk about town Mayor Pickman is having full share of the trials and tribulations of political life.

The slates which are being made up without the mayor's consent or approval are many and interesting.

All bear the name of a Ward Four republican for the edict has gone out among the faithful that Ward Four must be recognized or Mayor Pickman's political career will end this year. The republicans mentioned from the ward are Harry Rice and F. L. Weaver, one of whom may be appointed, and E. T. Goward.

The democrats in the field are ex-Rep. J. W. McEvoy, J. D. Hartwell, Charles E. Paige, P. J. Farley, John J. Harvey, Jere. Crowley and others.

Some heavy work was done yesterday for Paige as the democratic member, and accordingly men who had slated J. D. Hartwell stopped prophesying. Today, the candidates are each sending out their backers and at noon the fight was a many sided one. New names are being mentioned and Col. Chadwick seems to be on a back track. Andrew Swapp is not a candidate and would not touch the commission with a 400-foot pole.

Knowing ones say that Mayor Pickman will recognize Ward Four and Six with republicans, A. G. Thompson in the latter instance, and Ward Five by a democrat.

Ex-Senator Drury is reported as hustling lively.

Mayor Pickman attended the Martin Luther's outing yesterday and ran "ker plunk" into a solid delegation of 100 candidates.

Here are some of the slates which are being made up without the mayor's indorsement:

Harry Rice, A. G. Thompson and J. D. Hartwell.

The same with John J. Harvey in place of Hartwell; the same with F. L. Weaver in Harry Rice's place on both the above tickets.

F. L. Weaver, A. G. Thompson and J. W. McEvoy.

A. G. Thompson, John F. Drury and F. L. Weaver.

The same as this latter one with Paige in place of Drury.

There are all kinds of slates made up with the above mentioned names, and the concensus of opinion appears to favor Rice or Weaver for the Ward Four end.

Casius Pierce's name is mentioned and so is Joe McDonald's, and in fact every interested man met has a new name to suggest.

It is said the mayor had gotten the democrats down to two names. Who are they? Paige and Hartwell? McEvoy and Drury.

It is now said that the commission will be named Tuesday night.

A New Slate.

Here is a slate reported at noon: Rice or Weaver, Col. Pinder and John J. Harvey.

Councilman Gordon in It.

Councilman John Gordon is in the contest, as one of his friends said "up to his neck." If the mayor signifies his intention of appointing him on the commission he will tender his resignation as a member of the common council. Some of those opposing Mr. Gordon in behalf of other candidates have raised the point that the statutes read that a member of the city government shall not accept a salaried position in the same year as his serving in the first named body. If the statute does not apply to Mr. Gordon's case, and he does not believe it will, he will be in the race to the finish.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

A dozen drunks were before Judge Hadley this morning.

Three were dismissed.

James Arlin and Mary Bryton were arrested last night for drunkenness. The Bryton woman has a husband who works in Tewksbury, and two children. Both were in Bryton's house when arrested. The woman was sent to the workhouse for one month and Arlin was fined $3.

Thomas McDonald was fined $6 for assaulting Timothy Thornton. It seems that McDonald became angry with Thornton because the latter wouldn't treat, and "drawed off and bilted him one in the mouth, drawing blood."

John Donovan will spend 20 days in jail for drunkenness.

Sarah McLaughlin, who has been there several times before, was sent to jail for six months.

Annie Paul, a young girl who was in recently for drunkenness and who appealed from the decision of the court, was in again this morning. Her case was continued.

Fred L. Dam withdrew his appeal and will serve a sentence of four months in jail.

BOWLING NEWS.

Two games in the duck pin tournament at Les Miserables' alleys were rolled last evening and three of the team totals were over 1300. The 999th rolled the Calumets and the Salems rolled the B. A. As. The scores:

999th—D. Donahue 292, Brown 296, J. Donohoe 246, Savage 277, W. Purcell 236; total 1347.

Calumets—Woerden 254, Young 248, Kelley 276, Reynolds 253, Wells 272; total 1303.

Salems—Loupret 250, Cuff 232, Carney 270, Dunham 291, Joe Farrell 265; total 1309.

B. A. As.—J. Purcell 229, Morse 356, Sargent 246, Stewart 248, Kirby 268; total 1247.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Charles E. Paige retired from the superintendency of the Lowell division of the B. & M. road yesterday and Mr. Taft assumed charge of both divisions with headquarters at the Northern depot.

Rev. Frank O. Hall and Rev. George F. Kenngott will sail for Europe on July 2d, and Rev. C. W. Huntington on July 4th.

Dr. Alpheus R. Brown of Boston is the guest of George W. Varnum of Dracut.

William T. White sailed from New York for Liverpool today to join Mrs. White.

Mr. Frank A. Hutchinson of Suffield Conn., is visiting his father C[illegible] Hutchinson of N[illegible]

SAGE AND THE MINERS.

What He Has to Say in Reply to McBride's Statement.

NEW YORK, June 2—When shown the statement of President McBride that the failure to settle the miners' strike at Springfield, Ills., was due to Russell Sage and the Gould estate, who owned nearly all the stock in the Consolidated Coal company of St. Louis, Mr. Sage smiled and said:

I think that the strike will soon be over. Its backbone is broken, and if the miners are only let alone, they will soon go back to work. I have done my part in the settlement.

On May 29, I sent a telegram to Mr. Ridgway, asking him to attend a meeting with Mr. McBride, with a view to ending the strike. He replied on the same day that he had the meeting under consideration, and thought he would be able to bring about such a settlement as would be for the best interests of the miners and the Consolidated Coal company.

Yesterday I received a long telegram from Mr. Ridgway, stating that he did not attend the meeting, as he had concluded it best to let the miners alone and they would go back to work.

That's just where the matter stands, but I think Mr. Ridgway has got the thing well in hand. He came out all right in the strike four years ago, and I have no doubt he will this time.

Rumor of Embarrassment Denied.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—A dispatch from Washington yesterday said that the government was embarrassed by want of funds to pay installments falling due on contract work for the navy, especially with regard to payments on ships built by the Cramps. A reporter interviewed Henry Cramp as to the truth of the statement. "No embarrassment has been evident so far as our payments are concerned," said Mr. Cramp, "and I have not heard of any in other directions."

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Frank Scannell took place this afternoon from his parents' home, 29 Cross street, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

LOCAL NOTES.

Charles S. Hutchinson is at home from the New York Theological seminary.

Frank B. Looney of the L. C. A. A. had good handicaps at the Clinton games today.

Catcher Merritt will go to Pittsburg and Roger Connor has signed to play first base for St. Louis.

An informal assembly was given at the Vesper club house last night by a party of club members.

By a landslide over on First street last night a cottage house had a narrow escape from demolition.

The highway commission has decided that the first state highway to be built will be that from Lowell to the sea.

Robt. H. Wier, book-keeper for the Electric Light and Storage battery company, was married to Miss Clara A. Shurtleff of Moor's Forks, N. Y., last night, at the bride's home.

Miss Ida M. Rogers was given a reception by Miss Noyes, and she gave a reception to her many friends at Miss Noyes' studio, on Thursday evening. It was a most delightful occasion.

ORGAN DEDICATED.

Impressive Services at the Immaculate Conception Church.

The large basement of the Immaculate Conception church was crowded to the doors last evening, when the new organ was dedicated with imposing ceremonies. Among the congregation were many of the leading musical people in the city and many people of other religious denominations. The program as published in yesterday's SUN was carried out. The regular choir was augmented to a large extent by members of the Catholic choirs of the city. Prof. P. P. Haggerty directed and Mrs. Haggerty, who presided at the organ, rendered a harmonious voluntary on the new and sweet toned organ as the exercises were about to begin. This was followed by Mozart's Magnificat, after which Rev. William H. O'Connell of St. Joseph's church, Boston delivered a very eloquent sermon on "Ecclesiastical Music." Fr. O'Connell, besides being a very fine speaker, is a thorough musician, having studied the art while in Rome.

After the sermon the hymn, "Strike the Cymbal" was sung, Miss M. McCaffrey sustaining the solos. The solo of the Salve Regina was rendered by David P. Martin, after which Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I. dedicated the organ. The Tantum Ergo was then sung by Mr. James Murphy, assisted by the choir, and the exercises closed with solemn benediction, by Rev. Fr. Joyce, assisted by Rev. E. H. Dorgan, O. M. I., deacon; Rev. B. E. McAvinnue, O. M. I., sub-deacon; and Rev. John J. Dacey, O. M. I., master of ceremonies. Other Oblate clergymen were within the sanctuary.

HYMENEAL.

On May 18, Rev. L. C. Manchester of St. John's church united in marriage Mr. Frederick Bennett, son of the late Charles Bennett and Miss Martha Hayward, eldest daughter of William Hayward. Both of the contracting parties are natives of England.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

Ex-Premier Crispi-Prior was elected president of the French chamber of deputies, today.

The Field art palace, formerly the Columbian art palace, Chicago, was dedicated today.

The Associated Press won its case against the Washington Evening News, today, and got an injunction restraining the News from giving news to the United Press.

The family of seven persons of Abram Alberger of Philadelphia were poisoned at breakfast today.

Troupe of Hindoo Jugglers.

A rare novelty will be offered at Lakeview theatre next week to be doubly appreciated by those who went to the World's Fair. It will be the troupe of Hindoo jugglers from the Midway Plaisance, secured for the suburban theatre through courtesy of Consul Ballantyne. The names of the jugglers are Seyid Jamel, Sheik Jamel, Sheik Lall, Sultan Khan and Mohamed Khan.

The writer saw the jugglers last fall and the performance was truly marvellous, whether sleight of hand or mesmerism he does not know. The performance should not be missed.

Marched in Confidence.

The boys of the high school battalion went to Reading. M[illegible] hesitated [illegible] Lunsford shot him. Lunsford gave himself up and is now in custody of the sheriff.

LOWELL'S PRIDE

It was Seen in Prettiest Garb at Drill.

HIGH SCHOOL DISCIPLES OF LING AND DELSARTE.

Delighted Fond Parents and Admiring Friends.

The flower of Lowell's youth and beauty was assembled in Huntington hall last evening; it was the annual exhibition of the girl pupils of the high school.

Fond parents and admiring friends saw a decidedly charming scene on the floor, one that could hardly be excelled in any institution of learning in the state.

It was almost a mob in point of numbers that rushed for seats when the doors opened at 7 p. m.

Long before the drill began the hall was packed with people; never before did such a crowd assemble, and it is evident that in the future as the battalion grows, it will be necessary to find some other place in which to drill. Huntington hall has been outgrown.

The center of the floor was reserved for the drill. On the stage were seated Supt. Whitcomb and many teachers, while the boxes contained Mayor Pickman, Judge Hadley and members of the school committee and the city council and their friends.

The American orchestra furnished music, and was directed by Emil Borjes. To music by the orchestra the second battalion, containing some 90 or more young ladies in command of Major Carrie L. Philbrick marched on the floor in a manner which would have done credit to their brothers and sweethearts-in-arms. Mrs. Emma Manning Huntley, who directed the drill and who has been their instructress, was present on the stage supervising their drill.

The young ladies were attired in blue dresses, some wearing blouses, others the attractive Eton jackets, and all wearing large red bow ties. The regulation cap was worn. The officers were distinguished from the privates by a profusion of gold lace trimmings. The march given included many very intricate movements, which as finely executed as they were, gave great pleasure to the spectators who were generous with their applause. After the march, the battalion in companies executed the Swedish movements in a creditable manner, and followed with a very pretty dumbbell drill, keeping time to music. Their portion of the exercises concluded with another march.

The first battalion with about 110 young ladies, carrying wands then marched on, in command of Major Mabel F. Forest. The same march and Swedish movements were gone through gracefully after which a wand drill was given without an error.

The young ladies of this battalion wore white ties instead of red.

After this drill general dancing was begun and an order of ten numbers was enjoyed.

The roster of the battalion is as follows:

1st Battalion.

Major Mabel F. Forrest.
Capt. Co. A, Louie I. Smith.
Capt. Co. B, Edith Canning.
Capt. Co. C, Helen Boardman.
Capt. Co. D, Eva Rollins.
1st Lieut. Ethelyn Baker.
1st Lieut. Lilla Corliss.
1st Lieut. Harriet Conant.
1st Lieut. Mary D. Adams.
2nd Lieut Julia Rafter.
2nd Lieut. Helen Buttrick.
2nd Lieut. Minnie Osgood.
2nd Lieut. Josephine Donehue.

2nd Battalion.

Major Carrie L. Philbrick.
Capt. Co. A, Annie Paul.
Capt. Co. B, Gertrude Sewall.
Capt. Co. C, Christina Barclay.
Capt. Co. D, Grace Yorke.
1st Lieut Mary Coburn.
1st Lieut. Alice Duckworth.
1st Lieut. Edith Giles.
1st Lieut. K. Janzen.
2nd Lieut. L. J. Faulkner.
2nd Lieut. Ethel Everett.
2nd Lieut. B. Duxbury.
2nd Lieut Alice Donahue.

State May Be Liable.

Yesterday morning two cows owned by Thomas Varnum, were killed at Yorke's barn, on Baldwin street, because they were condemned by the state inspector, who claimed they were suffering with tuberculosis. Major Allen and Dr. Sherman held a post mortem examination, and could find no trace of tuberculosis. It is in order now for the state to settle with Mr. Varnum for loss of the animals.

Work of the Police.

The report of Chief Davis for the month of May as submitted to the city council shows that during the month the following arrests were made:

Drunkenness, 329; common, 9; assault and battery, 21, larceny, 20, wandering about streets, 14; breaking and entering and evading United States revenue law, 5 each; vagrancy, 4; insane, contempt of court, unlawfully keeping liquor, liquor nuisance, neglect of family, 3 each, adultery, bastardy, disturbing the peace, fornication, larceny from the person, using threatening language, unlawfully receiving baggage, 2 each; felonious assault, breaking glass, delirium tremens, embezzlement, escaped prisoner, obtaining money by false pretences, lewd and lascivious conduct, violation of lobster law, unlawful sale of liquor, concealing mortgaged property, malicious mischief, peddling without license, attempt at rape, receiving stolen goods, safe keeping, wilful trespass, fast driving, removing dead body without permit, obstructing an officer, assault with a knife, common railer and brawler, 1 each.

Number found not guilty and discharged by the court, 12.

Whole number arrested, 465. Males, 383; females, 82; Americans, 196, Foreigners, 266.

Whole number admitted for lodging, 592. Males, 591, females, 1; Americans, 369; foreigners, 223.

Defective lamps reported, 735; assisted home drunk, 42, disturbances quelled without arrest, 36; lost children returned, 5, stray teams put up, 6; store doors found open, 43. Number of wagon calls, 261.

Rev. C. A. Dickinson of Berkeley Temple will preach at the Kirk street church, tomorrow, and to observe the event there will be baptism of children, instead of on children's Sunday.

[illegible] 2. Mr. [illegible]ce gave as his reason that he intended to accept the position of secretary of the Congregational Ministerial union of Boston, with a salary of $2000 a year.

You'll find wh[illegible] interested in straw [illegible] same fashionab[illegible] that are shown [illegible] ters in Boston and [illegible]

With the excep[illegible] cheaper grades, [illegible] stock has been [illegible]

It was the [illegible] could get these [illegible] is probably th[illegible] where you'll find [illegible]

Our children's [illegible] from New York, [illegible] prettier than we've [illegible]

PUTNAM [illegible]ON,
ONE-PRICE CLO[illegible]
Central Street, C[illegible]ERS,

THE SMOKE [illegible]

IT MAY BE A PRO[illegible] CAL LEGI[illegible]

Great Volume of Smoke [illegible] the Thoroughfares From [illegible] of the Big Downtown C[illegible]

The close observer abou[illegible] doubt noticed of late the [illegible] volume and density of smo[illegible] the chimneys of the big [illegible] Since the coal strike went [illegible] local change in the sm[illegible] changed. Formerly the sm[illegible] blown away; now it roll[illegible] chimney tops and beats [illegible] surrounding streets. It [illegible] noticeable on Central street [illegible] westerly wind is blowing. [illegible] Central street was wrapped in [illegible] to a nauseating degree.

It may happen that legislat[illegible] asked for to compel the use of [illegible] sumers.

LOCAL NOTE[illegible]

The express wagons whic[illegible] made their stand on Anne st[illegible] stationed on Dutton, above [illegible]

Pride of Lowell lodge, Goo[illegible] met last evening and receiv[illegible] plications. Arrangements [illegible] a gentleman's bonnet contest, [illegible] night.

C. I. Hood recently purchased [illegible] of fine Jersey cattle, in Neb[illegible] and Missouri, and they arrived [illegible] yesterday and were taken to the [illegible] of these are of the same blood a[illegible] ation, the famous bull. The lot [illegible] not superior to that burned at [illegible] the Trull barn. It is evident [illegible] Hood does not intend to let [illegible] jeopardize the reputation his [illegible] quired as being the best in the [illegible]

Words for the Wise.

Charles A. Hoitt & Co. having [illegible] the entire stock of goods of Ma[illegible] Leighton's assignee, John E. Ra[illegible] Boston, are marking the same [illegible] prices that the entire stock will se[illegible] the five days beginning Tuesday [illegible] June 5, at 9 o'clock.

There will be a full force of [illegible] and sales ladies, and Mr. Hoitt [illegible] prompt and courteous treatment [illegible] out the entire sale, and Messrs. Ma[illegible] Leighton and their full force will [illegible] nected with the sale.

Have patience and wait for your [illegible] and all will be correctly and satisfac[illegible] done. This is a bona fide sale [illegible] store will be vacated the first of the [illegible] ing month, and early customers wi[illegible] the advantage of single and odd piece[illegible] is worth your attention, even if th[illegible] not an article for your house you [illegible] need of.

Facts Greatly Distorted.

The despatch in this morning's Bo[illegible] Herald, that 140 cows owned by reside[illegible] of this city and vicinity have been qu[illegible] tined because they were found to be suf[illegible] ing from tuberculosis, is denied by M[illegible] Allen, the inspector in this city.

Inspector Allen says that since the w[illegible] of inspection was commenced the num[illegible] of cattle examined was as follows: [illegible] milch cows; 3 bulls; 27 dry cows; 3 yo[illegible] cows; 2 oxen; making a total of 181 catt[illegible]

Of this number it was found that [illegible] six were effected, and these were quar[illegible] tined. Four of the six have been ki[illegible] and two are still in quarantine. It w[illegible] afterwards found that two of the fo[illegible] which were killed were free from tub[illegible] cula.

These figures are official and give a[illegible] idea of the work done by Inspector Allen.

Not a Silent Mill.

The Carpet mills are not really silent fo[illegible] the combers are working, the drawin[illegible] frames are in operation and many of the girl spinners in the ingrain department are working. A number of machinists are running looms on sample work. In the dyehouse the men are at work. The combers have enough work ahead for a Philadelphia firm to last until June 13th. About 300 hands will have another week's work at least.

Lawler's Fountain Pe

Is equal to any Fountain Pen made, and is sold for less money than any

PRICE $1.50.

We warrant every pen. Take one on your vacation. It saves time [illegible]

[illegible] who is operating that vicinity and relieving them of the milk left on their doorsteps early in the morning by the milkman. One resident says that there is no punishment too severe for such a scoundrel.

THE LOWELL DAILY SU

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Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

LATEST

☞ THE SUN is the only paper in Lowell receiving The Associated Press, cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

WATERS RAGE

Awful Calamity Which Befell Frazer Valley.

RIVER IS NOW AT ITS HIGHEST HISTORICAL MARK.

Settlers Lose Their Property and Livestock.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 2.—The latest accounts of the floods show that devastation and ruin are still the only words to express the the awful calamity in the Frazer river valley country.

One hundred miles of country have been devastated, and the end is not yet.

Small mountain streams have changed as if by magic to roaring torrents, bringing down thousands of tons of snow to add to the destroying elements already included in the juggernaut-like journey of debris.

The appearance of the entire Frazer valley is changed. Waters are ranging furiously, presenting an appalling panorama of ruin.

Hundreds of trees are piled up around the heaps of debris of farm houses floating down the stream.

Bloated carcasses of thousands of sheep and swine twirl in the mad current.

Frazer river has now reached the highest point touched in 1882, the year of the great flood, and is still rising.

Miles and miles of the prairie tracks have been washed away between Ruby creek and Mission, and no trains or telegrams have reached British Columbia by this route for eight days, and there is little prospect for mails or communication by telegraph for another 10 days.

MINERS MAKE TROUBLE.

THEY PREVENT COAL TRAINS FROM STARTING OUT.

Troops Ordered Out in Indiana and Despatched to the Mines to Guard Property.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BRIDGEPORT, O., June 2.—Five hundred coal miners armed with clubs and guns assembled at 8 o'clock and prevented the coal train on the Cleveland and Wheeling road from starting for Cleveland.

The men then blockaded the tracks and are now waiting for the road to move the obstructions. If the road tries it there will be serious trouble. This afternoon an attempt will be made to move more coal trains.

Troops Ordered Out.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 2.—Nine companies of infantry and one company of artillery have been ordered out and despatched by special train.

Big Tannery Burned.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

ROCHESTER, N. H., June 2—The big tannery of E. G. Wallock & Son, was destroyed by fire this morning and the night watchman Kelly burned.

Killed on the Rail.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

DANBURY, Ct., June 2.—John Altekant was killed at Brookfield on the N. Y., N. H. & H. road today by the cars.

To Protect American Interests.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Orders were issued by the secretary of war today instructing the American cruiser Baltimore, now in Japan, to proceed to Corea to protect American interests which are in jeopardy on account of an uprising.

James F. O'Donnell,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER.

Always on Time.
Market Street, Corner of Worthen

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

WHO IS LIABLE?

Ex-Members of the Welch Guards May Sue.

SET UP CLAIM THAT THEY DID NOT MUTINY.

Opinions Upon the Situation by Militiamen.

"Is the state liable for damages in giving through the commander-in-chief, dishonorable discharges to 34 of the mutinous members, so called, of the Welch Guards?"

This question was asked THE SUN yesterday, in relation to the trouble in M company, Ninth Regiment.

It is understood that certain of the men who were summarily discharged will immediately take steps to get redress, by retaining some of the best legal talent in the state.

This action was indicated in the statement of an ex-member of the company, which in part was as follows: "The statement in THE SUN 'that it was rumored that religious differences were the causes of the trouble' in the company is absolutely false. Religion is the last thing that should be brought into the trouble. The differences do not date back further than a few weeks ago when three men were put into the company to drill who had been blackballed.

"When Col. Bogan was on a visit to the company and examined the books he emphacised the need of having clean men enlisted, and so several of the men refused to drill when they saw three blackballed men, (one of whom it was said had served three terms in prison,) in the ranks. This is the basis of one of the charges preferred against Capt. Mitten.

"Another charge is that Capt. Mitten was not in a right condition on one occasion when drilling the company and that he called up privates to see if they had brains enough to answer questions which non-coms are supposed to be able to answer.

"Another thing of minor importance that made ill feeling between the men and the officer was the latter's order to have the Irish flag removed from its position alongside of the American flag on the platform on the occasion of the annual ball. This had never been done before and the men thought it a breach of courtesy considering that the Ninth is called the Irish regiment. The flags of other nations were also displayed.

"Capt. Mitten called us kickers, because we voted down the scheme to put a pool table in the rooms; since the trouble began he has said that he would 'down' the 34 men and 64 if necessary, and if he didn't 'down' them the company would go down with him.

"We, who have been published as discharged are going to find out if we are not entitled to a hearing. Dishonorable discharge deprives us of our civil rights and it is a hard blow on a young man to bear the stigma of a dishonorable discharge. I do not know on what grounds we could be dishonorably discharged. We never refused to obey orders; Capt. Mitten lied when he said we did. I and 23 others were not in the armory, for my own part I was not near the armory that day, when the men are said to have refused to drill. Now I am dishonorably discharged. What for? For signing a petition to have Capt. Mitten's conduct inquired into.

"I am going to a law firm and have them demand a hearing. If I thought I was guilty of disobeying orders, of being in a mutiny, or doing anything unsoldierly, I would expect a discharge, but I do not intend to be thrown out of a job because my employer does not want a dishonorable man in his employ.

"A petition was sent to headquarters early in the week asking for inquiry into the whole matter that justice at least may be done to the men who have done nothing to merit a dishonorable discharge."

Some Mistakes Corrected.

The member of the company who expressed his views as above given erred in several instances. The military regulations do not state that a man is disfranchised by a dishonorable discharge; nor does he lose any civil rights.

The man claimed also that each of the discharged men would not acknowledge their discharge until each had received his discharge bearing the signature of the commander-in-chief. This is wrong; a discharge takes effect as soon as it is ordered and dates back to the time of the trouble, the result of which is the discharge. Delay by officers in transmission of papers does not alter the fact of a discharge.

The ex-member claimed that the newspapers had sided with Capt. Mitten throughout the trouble refusing to give the story from the members' stand point. When asked his reason for stating this, the ex-member acknowledged that the men had agreed not to say anything to the papers until after the hearing, and as this did not occur they had agreed to keep "mum" until after their lawyers had been consulted. The interview given above is substantially that printed in THE SUN when the trouble first became publicly announced.

Will They Have Redress?

The ex-member makes a strong point which in the opinion of others will cause a great stir at headquarters, even as high up in the scale as the adjutant general's office. It appears on what seems correct statements that a number of discharged men were not in the armory on the night it is said the men refused to obey orders.

What is their breach of militia law?

Not disobeying or refusal to obey orders; but for signing a petition.

Said a military officer to a SUN reporter yesterday "If I was one of those men discharged dishonorably for signing a petition I would cause the biggest stir the state militia ever saw. Why, two thirds of the men in the militia today would sign a paper brought to them by their superior officer without asking questions. If a sergeant brought around a paper for signatures he would simply have to order the men to sign it. Under supposition that it was in line of duty, for a private is not supposed to inquire into the doings of his superior officer, the men would sign. All objectors would simply be passed over; an objector would not run to the captain for such a little thing as that.

"I heard at the time that many of the 'kickers' in the company were not in the armory that night when Capt. Mitten ordered to fall in and they did not obey.

"I think some of the men have good grounds for getting redress, or making the temperature warm for somebody."

Who Were the Two Men?

It is said that when the order was issued for the discharge of the so-called mutinous men the company escaped immediate disbanding by [illegible] the merest accident. It appears th[illegible] [illegible] sen of prominence in Lowell, and [illegible] a political pull went to headquarters, and as the story goes prevailed on an extension of life of the company in order to save it. The "pull" being stronger than the report of the inspector general, the company was given a new lease of life, a lease which is well taken up by Capt. Mitten in drilling a new company.

Moreover, it is said that while the company is given a new lease of life Capt. Mitten may be asked to retire in the near future.

Now, who are the two men who have a stronger influence than an inspector general's report? Said a militiaman: "Such an act as that if it occurred means setting discipline to the wind; a few such acts would prove demoralizing."

It is said that the end is not yet, militia officers all over the state are talking about the batch of dishonorable discharges.

"Who grants them?" "Adjutant General Dalton," was the answer to the inquiry.

The question asked by a militia officer was how Gen. Dalton knew anything about the trouble. He did not order an inquiry, and he did not give the 34 men a chance to be heard, but took hasty action on supposed disobedience of the men to obey orders, and dishonorable discharges will be granted to a list of men who are supposed to have disobeyed orders. Now many of the men say they are not guilty of acts charged against their names and for which they are badly punished.

GRINDING MILL OWNERS

SEVERELY SCORED BY A LOWELL MILL GIRL.

She Says that Agent Lyon Draws a Salary of $12,000 a Year, Which if True Would Make Him the Best Paid Agent in Lowell.

Under the caption of "Grinding Down Mill Girls" the following letter has been received by THE SUN:

Mr. Editor—I thought I would write a few lines to you to give an idea of what the life of a Lowell mill girl is at the present time. I have worked for 20 years in a Lowell mill, and having shared all the ups and downs of mill life for that length of time, I doubt if many mill girls are better acquainted with mill life than myself. In looking back to my first years as an operative, comparing them in regard to the amount of work required each day with the amount necessary nowadays, I find we do twice the amount of work for less money nowadays. Of course, people will say that we do not work as long hours as we did 20 years ago, which is all very true; but take the cotton weave room girls, twenty years ago she ran five looms, and was considered a fine weaver; today she must run eight looms to hold her own. So it is in every department of the mill. The machinery is speeded so that the machines turn out more work, so I feel confident in my statement that mill girls do twice the amount of work for less money.

I think it is a burning shame the way mill owners treat the operatives. It is easy if you stop to think how owners become rich while operatives become poorer. The former would like to bring the operatives down to a level with the ignorant classes in some parts of Europe. We see a sample of them on our streets with a handkerchief tied over their heads, instead of a hat, and wearing a dress all colors of the rainbow. I thank God for free America and the stars and stripes that protect us, and the old Bay state with Governor Greenhalge to look after the children, and see that they are sent to school and receive a proper education before they are allowed to go into these factories, so that when they reach manhood and womanhood they will be able to speak for themselves and not allow mill owners to squeeze the very life out of them in order to get rich.

The merchant receives as good a price for his goods today as he did ten years ago. If you wish to buy a piece of cotton cloth you will pay as high for it as you did ten years ago. You can get a remnant a little cheaper perhaps, but for perfect goods the prices are the same.

I think it is a shame to keep down the mill girl the way mill owners are doing by reducing wages so often and then closing the mills. No trade or business suffers as much as that of mill operatives. If a dressmaker is able to make one dress a week she gets her price; if she makes two dresses she gets double wages. If the mill girl makes good pay the mill agent at once makes a cut down.

Can it be wondered at that there are so many strikes? or so much trouble on in mill circles? The owners make money and the more they make the more they want; they engage heartless men to manage the affairs. I pity the people who work under them, and there are a few on the Carpet. Just at present there are many people suffering from the Carpet strike. It is a just strike. If the stockholders cannot afford to raise wages, why do they not cut down the salaried men? Why do they rob the help and pour the money into the pockets of the stockholders?

When Agent Lyon first came to work for the Lowell company he was content to work for $4000 a year, and now he is receiving $12,000. There are $8000 which should go into the pockets of the operatives.

As long as he has been in Lowell he does not know how to manage the brussels department, and so he has an overseer to help him out; one is as good as the other. The weavers say that the Assist. Super. does nothing but make trouble; in the morning he does a little writing and the rest of the day walks around with his hands in his pockets, and for this gets $3 a day.

He watches the weavers like a cat does a mouse, to see if they do anything which needs reporting to the agent. Brussels weavers working on the piece need no watching. These are things which the public should know, and as THE SUN is not bought up by the corporations I believe you will willingly give a few things about mill life in Lowell and the strike going on in the Carpet mill.

A LOWELL MILL GIRL.

Chas. H. Hoitt & Co., have taken every piece of straw matting in the entire stock measuring from five to eighteen yards, marked and piled in one pile until it measured more than a cord; these mattings cost at wholesale to import from sixteen to twenty-five cents and you can buy any piece at 5 cents a yard, a chance of a life time to carpet a room at a very small sum. Every carpet in the entire stock has been reduced in price one half, many much more and remnants. Five small rolls halved again until there are great bargains. Bring your measure and for small rooms you can get carpets at one fourth the original price. Remember there are many choice patterns in moquettes, Brussels, tapestries, wool and unions and a stock of five hundred rolls of straw mattings second to none in the state or New England.

Boys,

now is your chance, a bat and ball given with 1 pound of our 50c. tea purchased this week. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

Pittsburg offered Billy Merritt $350. [illegible]

MAKE OR BREAK

Mayor Pickman Has a Political Crisis on Hand.

MUST RECOGNIZE WARD FOUR ON THE COMMISSION.

Talk on the Street and the Names Mentioned.

The battle is on for license commissioners and according to the talk about town Mayor Pickman is having full share of the trials and tribulations of political life.

The slates which are being made up without the mayor's consent or approval are many and interesting.

All bear the name of a Ward Four republican for the edict has gone out among the faithful that Ward Four must be recognized or Mayor Pickman's political career will end this year. The republicans mentioned from the ward are Harry Rice and F. L. Weaver, one of whom may be appointed, and E. T. Goward.

The democrats in the field are ex-Rep. J. W. McEvoy, J. D. Hartwell, Charles E. Paige, P. J. Farley, John J. Harvey, Jere. Crowley and others.

Some heavy work was done yesterday for Paige as the democratic member, and accordingly men who had slated J. D. Hartwell stopped prophesying. Today, the candidates are each sending out their backers and at noon the fight was a many sided one. New names are being mentioned and Col. Chadwick seems to be on a back track. Andrew Swapp is not a candidate and would not touch the commission with a 400-foot pole.

Knowing ones say that Mayor Pickman will recognize Ward Four and Six with republicans, A. G. Thompson in the latter instance, and Ward Five by a democrat.

Ex-Senator Drury is reported as hustling lively.

Mayor Pickman attended the Martin Luther's outing yesterday and ran "ker plunk" into a solid delegation of 100 candidates.

Here are some of the slates which are being made up without the mayor's indorsement:

Harry Rice, A. G. Thompson and J. D. Hartwell.

The same with John J. Harvey in place of Hartwell; the same with F. L. Weaver in Harry Rice's place on both the above tickets.

F. L. Weaver, A. G. Thompson and J. W. McEvoy.

A. G. Thompson, John F. Drury and F. L. Weaver.

The same as this latter one with Paige in place of Drury.

There are all kinds of slates made up with the above mentioned names, and the concensus of opinion appears to favor Rice or Weaver for the Ward Four end.

Casius Pierce's name is mentioned and so is Joe McDonald's, and in fact every interested man met has a new name to suggest.

It is said the mayor had gotten the democrats down to two names. Who are they? Paige and Hartwell? McEvoy and Drury.

It is now said that the commission will be named Tuesday night.

A New Slate.

Here is a slate reported at noon: Rice or Weaver, Col. Pinder and John J. Harvey.

Councilman Gordon In It.

Councilman John Gordon is in the contest, as one of his friends said "up to his neck." If the mayor signifies his intention of appointing him on the commission he will tender his resignation as a member of the common council. Some of those opposing Mr. Gordon in behalf of other candidates have raised the point that the statutes read that a member of the city government shall not accept a salaried position in the same year as his serving in the first named body. If the statute does not apply to Mr. Gordon's case, and he does not believe it will, he will be in the race to the finish.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

A dozen drunks were before Judge Hadley this morning.

Three were dismissed.

James Arlin and Mary Bryton were arrested last night for drunkenness. The Bryton woman has a husband who works in Tewksbury, and two children. Both were in Bryton's house when arrested. The woman was sent to the workhouse for one month and Arlin was fined $8.

Thomas McDonald was fined $6 for assaulting Timothy Thornton. It seems that McDonald became angry with Thornton because the latter wouldn't treat, and "drawed off and bilted him one in the mouth, drawing blood."

John Donovan will spend 20 days in jail for drunkenness.

Sarah McLaughlin, who has been there several times before, was sent to jail for six months.

Annie Paul, a young girl who was in recently for drunkenness and who appealed from the decision of the court, was in again this morning. Her case was continued.

Fred L. Dam withdrew his appeal and will serve a sentence of four months in jail.

BOWLING NEWS.

Two games in the duck pin tournament at Les Miserables' alleys were rolled last evening and three of the team totals were over 1300. The 909th rolled the Calumets and the Salems rolled the B. A. As. The scores:

909th—D. Donahue 292, Brown 290, J. Donohoe 240, Savage 277, W. Purcell 230; total 1347.

Calumets—Woerden 254, Young 248, Kelley 276, Reynolds 253, Wells 272; total 1303.

Salems—Loupret 250, Cuff 232, Carney 270, Dunham 291, Joe Farrell 265; total 1309.

B. A. As.—J. Purcell 229, Morse 350, Sargent 246, Stewart 248, Kirby 208; total 1247.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Charles E. Paige retired from the superintendency of the Lowell division of the B. & M. road yesterday and Mr. Taft assumed charge of both divisions with headquarters at the Northern depot.

Rev. Frank O. Hall and Rev. George F. Kengott will sail for Europe on July 2d, and Rev. C. W. Huntington on July 4th.

Dr. Alpheus R. Brown of Boston is the guest of George W. Varnum of Dracut.

William T. White sailed from New York for Liverpool today to join Mrs. White.

Mr. Frank A. Hutchinson of Suffield Conn., is visiting his father, C[illegible] Hutchinson of Nesmith street.

SAGE AND THE MINERS.

What He Has to Say In Reply to McBride's Statement.

NEW YORK, June 2.—When shown the statement of President McBride that the failure to settle the miners' strike at Springfield, Ills., was due to Russell Sage and the Gould estate, who owned nearly all the stock in the Consolidated Coal company of St. Louis, Mr. Sage smiled and said:

I think that the strike will soon be over. Its backbone is broken, and if the miners are only let alone, they will soon go back to work. I have done my part in the settlement.

On May 29, I sent a telegram to Mr. Ridgway, asking him to attend a meeting with Mr. McBride, with a view to ending the strike. He replied on the same day that he had the meeting under consideration, and thought he would be able to bring about such a settlement as would be for the best interests of the miners and the Consolidated Coal company.

Yesterday I received a long telegram from Mr. Ridgway, stating that he did not attend the meeting, as he had concluded it best to let the miners alone and they would go back to work.

That's just where the matter stands, but I think Mr. Ridgway has got the thing well in hand. He came out all right in the strike four years ago, and I have no doubt he will this time.

Rumor of Embarrassment Denied.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—A dispatch from Washington yesterday said that the government was embarrassed by want of funds to pay installments falling due on contract work for the navy, especially with regard to payments on ships built by the Cramps. A reporter interviewed Henry Cramp as to the truth of the statement. "No embarrassment has been evident so far as our payments are concerned," said Mr. Cramp, "and I have not heard of any in other directions."

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Frank Scannell took place this afternoon from his parents' home, 20 Cross street, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

LOCAL NOTES.

Charles S. Hutchinson is at home from the New York Theological seminary.

Frank B. Looney of the L. C. A. A. had good handicaps at the Clinton games today.

Catcher Merritt will go to Pittsburg and Roger Connor has signed to play first base for St. Louis.

An informal assembly was given at the Vesper club house last night by a party of club members.

By a landslide over on First street last night a cottage house had a narrow escape from demolition.

The highway commission has decided that the first state highway to be built will be that from Lowell to the sea.

Robt. H. Wier, book-keeper for the Electric Light and Storage battery company, was married to Miss Clara A. Shurtleff of Moor's Forks, N. Y., last night, at the bride's home.

Miss Ida M. Rogers was given a reception by Miss Noyes, and she gave a reception to her many friends at Miss Noyes' studio, on Thursday evening. It was a most delightful occasion.

ORGAN DEDICATED.

Impressive Services at the Immaculate Conception Church.

The large basement of the Immaculate Conception church was crowded to the doors last evening, when the new organ was dedicated with imposing ceremonies. Among the congregation were many of the leading musical people in the city and many people of other religious denominations. The program as published in yesterday's SUN was carried out. The regular choir was augmented to a large extent by members of the Catholic choirs of the city. Prof. P. P. Haggerty directed and Mrs. Haggerty, who presided at the organ, rendered a harmonious voluntary on the new and sweet toned organ as the exercises were about to begin. This was followed by Mozart's Magnificat, after which Rev. William H. O'Connell of St. Joseph's church, Boston delivered a very eloquent sermon on "Ecclesiastical Music." Fr. O'Connell, besides being a very fine speaker, is a thorough musician, having studied the art while in Rome.

After the sermon the hymn, "Strike the Cymbal" was sung, Miss M. McCaffrey sustaining the solos. The solo of the Salve Regina was rendered by David P. Martin, after which Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I. dedicated the organ. The Tantum Ergo was then sung by Mr. James Murphy, assisted by the choir, and the exercises closed with solemn benediction, by Rev. Fr. Joyce, assisted by Rev. E. H. Dorgan, O. M. I., deacon; Rev. B. E. McAvinnue, O. M. I., sub-deacon; and Rev. John J. Dacey, O. M. I., master of ceremonies. Other Oblate clergymen were within the sanctuary.

HYMENEAL.

On May 18, Rev. L. C. Manchester of St. John's church united in marriage Mr. Frederick Bennett, son of the late Charles Bennett and Miss Martha Hayward, eldest daughter of William Hayward. Both of the contracting parties are natives of England.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

Ex-Premier Crispi-Prior was elected president of the French chamber of deputies, today.

The Field art palace, formerly the Columbian art palace, Chicago, was dedicated today.

The Associated Press won its case against the Washington Evening News, today, and got an injunction restraining the News from giving news to the United Press.

The family of seven persons of Abram Alberger of Philadelphia were poisoned at breakfast today.

Troupe of Hindoo Jugglers.

A rare novelty will be offered at Lakeview theatre next week to be doubly appreciated by those who went to the World's Fair. It will be the troupe of Hindoo jugglers from the Midway Plaisance, secured for the suburban theatre through courtesy of Consul Ballantyne. The names of the jugglers are Seyld Jamel, Sheik Jamel, Sheik Lall, Sultan Khan and Mohamed Khan.

The writer saw the jugglers last fall and the performance was truly marvellous, whether sleight of hand or mesmerism he does not know. The performance should not be missed.

Matched in Confidence.

The boys of the high school battalion went to Reading, M[illegible] [illegible] hesitate[illegible] and Lunsford shot him. Lunsford gave himself up and is now in custody of the sheriff.

LOWELL'S PRIDE

It was Seen in Prettiest Garb at Drill.

HIGH SCHOOL DISCIPLES OF LING AND DELSARTE.

Delighted Fond Parents and Admiring Friends.

The flower of Lowell's youth and beauty was assembled in Huntington hall last evening; it was the annual exhibition of the girl pupils of the high school.

Fond parents and admiring friends saw a decidedly charming scene on the floor, one that could hardly be excelled in any institution of learning in the state.

It was almost a mob in point of numbers that rushed for seats when the doors opened at 7 p. m.

Long before the drill began the hall was packed with people; never before did such a crowd assemble, and it is evident that in the future as the battalion grows, it will be necessary to find some other place in which to drill. Huntington hall has been outgrown.

The center of the floor was reserved for the drill. On the stage were seated Supt. Whitcomb and many teachers, while the boxes contained Mayor Pickman, Judge Hadley and members of the school committee and the city council and their friends.

The American orchestra furnished music, and was directed by Emil Burjes. To music by the orchestra the second battalion, containing some 90 or more young ladies in command of Major Carrie L. Philbrick marched on the floor in a manner which would have done credit to their brothers and sweethearts-in-arms. Mrs. Emma Manning Huntley, who directed the drill and who has been their instructress, was present on the stage supervising their drill.

The young ladies were attired in blue dresses, some wearing blouses, others the attractive Eton jackets, and all wearing large red bow ties. The regulation cap was worn. The officers were distinguished from the privates by a profusion of gold lace trimmings. The march given included many very intricate movements, which as finely executed as they were, gave great pleasure to the spectators who were generous with their applause. After the march, the battalion in companies executed the Swedish movements in a creditable manner, and followed with a very pretty dumbbell drill, keeping time to music. Their portion of the exercises concluded with another march.

The first battalion with about 110 young ladies, carrying wands then marched on, in command of Major Mabel F. Forest. The same march and Swedish movements were gone through gracefully after which a wand drill was given without an error.

The young ladies of this battalion wore white ties instead of red.

After this drill general dancing was begun and an order of ten numbers was enjoyed.

The roster of the battalion is as follows:

1st Battalion.

Major Mabel F. Forrest.
Capt. Co. A, Louie I. Smith.
Capt. Co. B, Edith Canning.
Capt. Co. C, Helen Boardman.
Capt. Co. D, Eva Rollins.
1st Lieut. Ethelyn Baker.
1st Lieut. Lilla Corliss.
1st Lieut. Harriet Conant.
1st Lieut. Mary D. Adams.
2nd Lieut. Julia Hafter.
2nd Lieut. Helen Buttrick.
2nd Lieut. Minnie Osgood.
2nd Lieut. Josephine Donohue.

2nd Battalion.

Major Carrie L. Philbrick.
Capt. Co. A, Annie Paul.
Capt. Co. B, Gertrude Sewall.
Capt. Co. C, Christina Barclay.
Capt. Co. D, Grace Yorke.
1st Lieut. Mary Coburn.
1st Lieut. Alice Duckworth.
1st Lieut. Edith Giles.
1st Lieut. K. Janzen.
2nd Lieut. L. J. Faulkner.
2nd Lieut. Ethel Everett.
2nd Lieut. D. Duxbury.
2nd Lieut. Alice Donahue.

State May Be Liable.

Yesterday morning two cows owned by Thomas Varnum, were killed at Yorke's barn, on Baldwin street, because they were condemned by the state inspector, who claimed they were suffering with tuberculosis. Major Allen and Dr. Sherman held a post mortem examination, and could find no trace of tuberculosis. It is in order now for the state to settle with Mr. Varnum for loss of the animals.

Work of the Police.

The report of Chief Davis for the month of May as submitted to the city council shows that during the month the following arrests were made:

Drunkenness, 329; common, 9; assault and battery, 21; larceny, 20; wandering about streets, 14; breaking and entering and evading United States revenue law, 5 each; vagrancy, 4; insane, contempt of court, unlawfully keeping liquor, liquor nuisance, neglect of family, 3 each; adultery, bastardy, disturbing the peace, fornication, larceny from the person, using threatening language, unlawfully receiving baggage, 2 each; felonious assault, breaking glass, delirium tremens, embezzlement, escaped prisoner, obtaining money by false pretences, lewd and lascivious conduct, violation of lobster law, unlawful sale of liquor, concealing mortgaged property, malicious mischief, peddling without license, attempt at rape, receiving stolen goods, safe keeping, wilful trespass, fast driving, removing dead body without permit, obstructing an officer, assault with a knife, common railer and brawler, 1 each.

Number found not guilty and discharged by the court, 12.

Whole number arrested, 405. Males, 353; females, 52; Americans, 135; Foreigners, 268.

Whole number admitted for lodging, 592. Males, 591; females, 1; Americans, 369; foreigners, 223.

Defective lamps reported, 725; assisted home drunk, 42; disturbances quelled without arrest, 36; lost children returned, 5; stray teams put up, 6; store doors found open, 43. Number of wagon calls, 261.

Rev. C. A. Dickinson of Berkeley Temple will preach at the Kirk street church, tomorrow, and to observe the event there will be baptism of children, instead of on children's Sunday.

[illegible] Mr. [illegible]e gave as his reason that he intended to accept the position of secretary of the Congregational Ministerial union of Boston, with a salary of $2000 a year.

You'll find when the [illegible] interested in straw ha[illegible] same fashionable sha[illegible] that are shown by the [illegible] ture in Boston and New [illegible]

With the exception [illegible] cheaper grades, our [illegible] stock has been made to [illegible]

It was the [illegible] could get these [illegible] build you up is probably the [illegible] where you'll find [illegible]

Our children's straw [illegible] from New York, and [illegible] prettier than we've ever [illegible]

PUTNAM & SON,
ONE-PRICE CLO[illegible]ERS,
Central Street, Co[illegible]

THE SMOKE NUI[illegible]

IT MAY BE A PROBL[illegible] CAL LEGISLAT[illegible]

Great Volume of Smoke [illegible] the Thoroughfares From the [illegible] of the Big Downtown Corp[illegible]

The close observer about town [illegible] doubt noticed of late the increase [illegible] volume and density of smoke [illegible] the chimneys of the big [illegible] Since the coal strike went into [illegible] local change in the smoke [illegible] changed. Formerly the smoke [illegible] blown away; now it rolls [illegible] chimney tops and beats down [illegible] surrounding streets. It is [illegible] noticeable on Central street und[illegible] westerly wind is blowing. The [illegible] Central street was wrapped in [illegible] to a nauseating degree.

It may happen that legislation [illegible] asked for to compel the use of s[illegible] sumers.

LOCAL NOTES.

The express wagons which [illegible] made their stand on Anne street [illegible] stationed on Dutton, above Mar[illegible]

Pride of Lowell lodge, Good T[illegible] met last evening and received [illegible] plications. Arrangements were [illegible] a gentleman's bonnet contest, next [illegible] night.

C. I. Hood recently purchased [illegible] of fine Jersey cattle, in Nebraska and Missouri, and they arrived in [illegible] yesterday and were taken to the farm [illegible] of these are of the same blood as G[illegible]ation, the famous bull. The lot is [illegible] not superior to that burned at the [illegible] the Trull barn. It is evident th[illegible] Hood does not intend to let an[illegible] jeopardize the reputation his herd [illegible] quired as being the best in the world.

Words for the Wise.

Charles A. Hoitt & Co. having bo[illegible] the entire stock of goods of Margaret Leighton's assignee, John E. Rand[illegible] Boston, are marking the same at [illegible] prices that the entire stock will sell [illegible] the five days beginning Tuesday mo[illegible] June 5, at 9 o'clock.

There will be a full force of sale[illegible] and sales ladies, and Mr. Hoitt pro[illegible] prompt and courteous treatment through out the entire sale, and Messrs. Manning Leighton and their full force will be connected with the sale.

Have patience and wait for your delivery and all will be correctly and satisfactorily done. This is a bona fide sale and store will be vacated the first of the coming month, and early customers will get the advantage of single and odd pieces. It is worth your attention, even if there is not an article for your house you are in need of.

Facts Greatly Distorted.

The despatch in this morning's Boston Herald, that 140 cows owned by residents of this city and vicinity have been quarantined because they were found to be suffering from tuberculosis, is denied by Major Allen, the inspector in this city.

Inspector Allen says that since the work of inspection was commenced the number of cattle examined was as follows: 146 milch cows; 3 bulls; 27 dry cows; 3 young cows; 2 oxen; making a total of 181 cattle.

Of this number it was found that only six were effected, and these were quarantined. Four of the six have been killed, and two are still in quarantine. It was afterwards found that two of the four which were killed were free from tubercula.

These figures are official and give an idea of the work done by Inspector Allen.

Not a Silent Mill.

The Carpet mills are not really silent for the combers are working, the drawing frames are in operation and many of the girl spinners in the ingrain department are working. A number of machinists are running looms on sample work. In the dyehouse the men are at work. The combers have enough work ahead for a Philadelphia firm to last until June 13th. About 300 hands will have another week's work at least.

Lawler's Fountain Pen

Is equal to any Fountain Pen made, and is sold for less money than any other.

PRICE $1.50.

We warrant every pen. Take one on your vacation. It saves time and [illegible]

[illegible] who is operating that vicinity and relieving them of the milk left on their doorsteps early in the morning by the milkman. One resident says that there is no punishment too severe for such a scoundrel.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN, SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1894.

The SUN has a larger circulation than any other Lowell Paper.

HANAN'S LETTER.

With Several Matters Interesting to Labor.

y of a Big Railroad Man—Laborers With Hands and Empty Heads—Tatters and s Mirth Provokers—A New Charge nst Labor Agitators.

president of the Amer- association, said some his recent address to the asso- delivered at the Hotel Bruns- York, which are of especial students of the labor question icularly to railway employees. that the shrinkage in the earn- railways has reached that investors can be paid divi- by reductions of wages. The iness has become so in- portation rates are a level at which they hout large reductions for the nses or ruin for the Haines lays the blame ion of affairs upon the who are "responsible for and are not responsible else."

Haines showed by illustra- reducing the expenses of railway about 85 per cent of must come from the wage most interesting of all was when he declared ion is a protection for la- not and cannot be disre- officials in making reduc- is his exact language upon

d as I have used for an illustra- l expense account of $2,000,000, would go for salaries and this amount about $410,000 would engineers, firemen, trainmen, and telegraph operators. Where of employees are protected against wages by contract, the total reduc- upon those classes which are not , and whose wages would amount about two-thirds of the pay roll ac- der such conditions the result of an duction of 10 per cent in total ex- be to reduce by 20 per cent the wages of all officials and em- pay was not fixed by contract.

be noticed that Colonel Haines organization and contracts as synonomous terms. He labor which is organized and enforce contracts in the rvice. No stronger argument labor organization has ever than is found in the above of this leading railway offi-

nts of Paris, in an address the workingmen's May day tion, gave expression to a which is not extensively recog- this country. It is that men with their brain are just as workers as those who work with ands, and that their interests in conditions and regulations so laborer may secure the prod- his toil is identical with that of and common laborer. The paragraph in the address fol-

not we also be workingmen the day aduation, when we go out into the as physicians, chemists, lawyers, pro- architects, etc., and shall we not our- encounter the greater part of the evils ail the working classes strictly so call- consequence of the crowding of the lib- professions we behold ourselves coming and more to constitute a proletariat in- el, with its uncertainty of the morrow, vation wages and its dependence verg- slavery. Hundreds of graduates are walking the streets, as unable to find em- ent for their knowledge as the working- for his hands.

men in the professions and in ical callings who obtain more than living with hard struggling are very insignificant minority of the number engaged in those employ- ments. Like the mechanics and laborers, have no share in the great wealth united labor of all creates; like them, they are victims of vicious laws customs which enable the few to appropriate the surplus creations of la- and skill, and which have estab- ed the great American plutocracy. But when the "labor question" is up these workers with clean hands talk loud and long for the "rights of capital" and snarl and sneer at the protestations of organized labor. They seem to fear that some one will think they are really workingmen — poor, cringing, half starved gudgeons.

Of all the things that tire me there nothing like the snobbishness of the fellow who works and is ashamed of it for producing a feeling of disgusted weariness. And to think that if those only had the sense to realize their position and to join hands with the other workers a change could be wrought which would give them a chance if they really possess the superior intelligence they claim! Right here I want to say that the superior intelligence claim has nothing behind it I know both classes pretty thoroughly, and I declare unhesitatingly that there is twice as much real intelligence per man in the organizations of labor in this country as there is among the fellows who hang up their labor badges with their office coats. The students of Paris in the year 1894 have shown that they have learned a thing or two outside of the rut.

One need not indorse the Coxey meth- to realize the absolute brutality in extract from an editorial in the York Tribune:

> the tramp brigades swarming in rags tatters by the wayside from San Francisco and lusting after free transportation freight cars. May day is not without its rec- and pleasantries.
>
> man with a drop of the milk of kindness in him would write words as those of his own free Their author's only apology is living slave of Whitelaw Reid

taincy of a tribe of cannibals. Waive the fact that a majority of the men who are "swarming by the wayside" are honest men out of work, admit that every "Coxeyite," "commonwealer" and "industrialist" is a tramp of the most depraved order, can any good American see occasion for "pleasantries" in a condition which creates and fosters such miserable wretches in our land, which should be a heaven on earth? But let Reid and his ilk smile while they may. "Rags and tatters" will have their day.

The New York Tribune is little worse than the other partisan newspapers of the country in their utterances upon the "march upon Washington." To a man who reads as I do the editorials in a score or more daily papers, some Republican and others Democratic in politics, the attempt to make political capital out of the unrest of the unemployed is either disgusting or maddening. The Democratic paper says, "McKinleyism and Coxeyism are the same." "Ex-President Harrison and Tom Reed should be given their full share of the shameless responsibility." The Republican editor tells his readers that the attempts of the Democrats, under Cleveland's leadership, to strike down "protection to the American laborer" is the sole cause of the "commonweal armies." The editors (?) who write such stuff laugh in their sleeves over their cuteness in turning a trick against the enemy, and some of them are glad that there is starvation in the land that it may be used for political capital. The worst of it is that many of the fools who read the stuff believe it. That's what is maddening about it.

The News of Galveston blames the labor organizations for drawing men away from farm life to the towns and cities in search of work. It says:

> The young man who lived contentedly at farm work at $15 per month 10 years ago learned from the papers and from the labor agitators that men of his class in the cities were contending in organized and victorious armies for three or four times as much wages and eight hour days, instead of the long and dreary 12 hour day of the hot farm. He was easily persuaded that he and others had a natural right to just such hours and wages as they might demand. He condemned as a "traitor" or "scab" any freeman who dared to apply for work on his own scale. He took eagerly to the discipline which made it a high crime for a carpenter to pick up a painter's brush, and such influences at last made him an uncompromising champion of "organized labor." He will never again be content to work on a farm for what he is worth.

This is rather a new idea, and there may be something in it, but I fail to see that the labor agitators have anything to be ashamed of if they have aroused a desire in the breast of men who were working "12 hour days on the hot farm" for "$15 a month" to change to an eight hour day and "three or four times as much wages." Of course there are other phases of this question worth consideration, but taking the bold statement as it is made by the Galveston News I say hurrah for the agitators who have made men strive to improve their condition.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

Labor In Scandinavian Countries.

Mr. Geoffrey Drage closes his reports on foreign labor with a memoir on the Scandinavian countries and Spain and Portugal. The Scandinavian countries, Mr. Drage says, are making rapid advances in the direction of state socialism, and the various bills on accident insurance, old age pensions and the limitation of the hours of labor all show the influence of recent German legislation, and it seems evident that the governments of Sweden, Norway and Denmark are all inclined toward protective legislation for the working classes. One of the most curious instances of the protection of labor is furnished by Denmark, where a royal commission propose, in order to protect town workmen from the competition of their rivals in the country, that no country tradesman should be allowed to sell his goods outside the district in which he pays personal taxes, and that special permission must be obtained from the minister of the interior by any country workman who wishes to establish himself nearer to a town than four miles. These reports point to a distressed condition on the part of the small agriculturists.

In the richest farming districts of Norway it is stated that the peasant proprietors are falling deeper into debt. In Denmark, even though wages are higher than ever before, the fact still remains that a large proportion of working class families are obliged to live on a sum which ought not to suffice for more than one person. Many of the people are employed on Sundays, and it is provided by the law of April 1, 1891, that no work of a noisy or disturbing nature shall be done in factories between 9 a. m. and 12 p. m. on Sundays and holidays. In a few trades—confectionery, for instance—Sunday is the busiest day in the week.—London Telegraph.

An Annoyance to Clubmen.

One of the drawbacks to club membership is the way in which club lists are used by advertisers. The man who belongs to any conspicuous club is persecuted with all sorts of advertisement by mail. Brokers, champagne dealers and tailors in particular take it for granted apparently that all the members of a reputable club are rich, and accordingly men who never have money to subscribe to new financial schemes, to waste upon champagne or to spend upon superfluous clothing are importuned by circular and by letter to ease their supposed plethora of purse by doing all these things.—New York Mail and Express.

Why He Left the Cobwebs.

bis stables)—Pat-

WEALTH AND POVERTY.

The Man Who Controls Another's Labor Is Master of His Life.

Poverty, instead of being mainly the fault of the weak, has in all ages been chiefly the consequence of the unrestricted exercise of power by the strong.

This has sometimes resulted from the legal establishment of privileged classes. Monarchy and nobility are instances of this. A king rules because he has secured control of the political power of a realm. A hereditary nobility results always from the fact that there has been some combination of individuals who have been able to wrest from the body of the people some portion of the power that rightfully belongs in an equal degree to each.

This division of society into legalized classes of varying right and distinctive privileges is merely the result of unrestricted physical or political competition, but the inevitable consequences of perpetuating such inequalities by grant or prescription is ultimately to destroy competition.

What is true of hereditary rank is also true of wealth, which is merely the control of accumulated surplus. One man has the capacity and the luck to make large accumulations. Another, of more power in other directions perhaps, is deficient in that quality. The one acquires the power which capital gives. Adam Smith aptly defines wealth to be "the power to control the labor of the country," and the man who controls another's labor controls the life of him who has no other convertible possession. This power society in a hundred ways perpetuates, so that conditions become permanent even in a republic to almost the same degree as rank in a monarchy, and we have a rich and a poor class. Men rise, it is true, out of the one into the other or fall back from wealth into poverty. The same was true in feudal times. Lords rose and fell with every change of monarchial fortune and as the result of feudal strife. But as organic law became stronger and more certain in its operation the loss of inherited rank became less frequent and the rise to legal privilege more difficult and infrequent. In like manner, as civilization increases, the transformation of the worker into the employer, or of the poor man into a rich man, becomes more and more infrequent.—Albion W. Tourgee.

Squeezing Them Down.

The Brooklyn Elevated Railroad company has made another reduction in the wages of its employees by cutting down the hours of work. Nearly all the stations are in charge of women agents in the daytime, and they have worked from 5 a. m. to 5 p. m. for $10 a week. Hereafter they will work from 5 a. m. to 3 p. m. and get $8.40 a week. The men have worked from 5 p. m. to 5 a. m. for $14 a week, or $2 a day. They will now work from 3 p. m. to 1 a. m. and get $1.67 a day. From 1 a. m. to 5 a. m. the stations will be in charge of the porters, and no tickets will be sold. The conductors will collect fares

One of the employees said that they must stand the cut in wages or resign, as there were hundreds of men who were ready to take their places. In October the men had their pay cut down from $2.40 a day to $2, with the understanding that as soon as business picked up there would be an increase. Then a few women were appointed day agents at $10 a week, and now all the day agents were women. It was probable that women would soon be put on as night agents also, since they would not have to work after 1 a. m. The station porters get $1 a day. All the employees complain that they are underpaid, and that, even at the meager rates, it is seldom that a full week's work is done so as to secure a full week's pay.

Human Labor at Great Altitudes.

Investigation among the workmen on the Peruvian Central railroad has brought some curious facts to light concerning the capabilities of men to labor in rarefied atmosphere. The line starts at Lima, in latitude 12 degrees, and the highest point reached by the road is at the tunnel of Galeria, which is 15,645 feet above the sea level. From deductions made by the investigators it appears that the men were able to perform a fair "sea level" day's work at any place along the route where the altitude was not greater than 8,000 or 10,000 feet, providing they had gradually worked up to that height from lower levels. At altitudes above 10,000 feet and under 12,000 the amount of work performed by each man showed a sudden falling off of from one-fourth to one-third, and at from 13,000 to 15,000 feet 100 men would do no more work than 50 would do at sea level.

Action of Light Upon Water Colors.

Collectors of water colors will do well to take note of some experiments made in England on the action of light in the weakening and dispersion of the coloring matter in pictures. It was found that the sulphides, cadmium, trisulphide of arsenic and indigo are prone to fade from oxidation, due to humidity, air and light. Of these cadmium is especially sensitive to the influence of moisture and will fade in a fortnight in damp air. Trisulphide of arsenic is also seriously affected by damp air, but indigo, while suffering from moisture, shows no signs of deterioration when exposed to dry air or an atmosphere of carbonic acid. Certain colors are affected only by light. Of these prussian blue, which fades in carbonic acid as well as in light, resumes its former color in darkness and pure air. The combined action of light and dry or damp air speedily decolorizes the lakes, vermilion and naples yellow, but causes no modification in cobalt red, indian red, yellow ocher and sienna. The tests go to prove that light acting in a damp atmosphere is the principal enemy of water colors.—New York Recorder.

The Peach.

Peaches are a tonic, an aperient, a food and a drink combined. Or, to put it briefly, they are meat and medicine. A good meal may be made on cut peaches, with sugar and cream, bread and butter. After a meal of this variety a person will feel more like attending to the duties of the afternoon than if he or she indulged in heavy foods. Peaches are good before breakfast and after dinner. They are good for the digestion, good for the blood and good for the complexion. Some people eat them without cream or sugar and with good results. The fruit is so rich in sugar and acid that it preserves its flavor a long while, but to get the full benefit it should is cut. Redness of

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

THE METHOD OF MANAGING BALKY HORSES.

Directions For Boiling Ham—Method of Making New Toilet Covers—Puree of Peas.

To cure shying the best thing to do is to remove a horse's blinders, if your harness carries these disgraceful adjuncts, and give him a chance to see clearly. If you note the symptoms of alarm in time, distract the horse's attention by speaking encouragingly to him, and if necessary by two or three sharp taps with the whip, administered before, never after, the object is passed. What the creature needs then are encouragement and praise, for he has done right and not wrong. If you can get him to go up to and smell it, his fear is usually conquered.

The thing to do is never to let a horse turn back from anything he fears. Get him past it in some way, by coaxing or driving. In an extreme case it may be necessary to lead him, though this is to be deprecated, but get him past it, and that, too, at a slow rate of speed. Never let him rush by anything he is afraid of. If quiet firmness in using the methods does not cause a change for the better, it is because the animal's sight is defective, and all that can be done is to note the presence in the road of objects that his faulty vision may clothe with terror and be on your guard.

If you are riding a kicker, keep the animal's head up and apply the whip strongly to his shoulders. If driving, pull up sharply on one rein, twisting his head to one side. To break up the trick, buckle a stout collar around the pastern point of one fore leg. To this have attached a stout cord passing up through the turret of the saddle on the same side, and thence to your hand. At the first laying back of the ears, switching of the tail or other premonitory symptoms "that there is a kick coming" jerk up the fore foot by means of the rope and let the animal go on three legs for a few paces. He won't like this and will remember the lesson when he again feels like kicking.

If caught in the stall by a shouldering horse, the only thing to do is to kick his knees and pinch his nose, which will cause him to retreat. Your strength will avail you nothing against his. If mounted on the offender, you can readily defeat his object by turning his head to the wall instead of from it.

How to Boil Ham.

Wash a ham well. Put in a boiler and fill with cold water, add 2 blades of mace, a dozen cloves, 6 pepper corns and an ivy leaf. Place over a slow fire and let come to a boil gradually; skim and simmer gently 15 minutes to the pound. When done, let cool in the liquor, take up, remove the skin, brush over with beaten egg and dredge with grated bread crumbs and brown sugar. Set in the oven to brown. Garnish with parsley.

How to Preserve Belting.

The strength of old belting is now renewed or augmented so as to greatly lengthen its service. To accomplish this two large, hollow copper cylinders are provided, and into these steam is admitted, so that they are always heated. In a tank is a solution composed of beeswax, borax, glue, starch and molasses, prepared in equal quantities, and there are guide rollers, through which runs the leather belting which is in process of treatment. The belt which is to be operated upon is started into the machine at a point where it can enter the tank, and while passing through the latter the leather receives an application of the solution. The press rollers immediately squeeze the compound into the fiber of the leather, and then the heat from the cylinders over which the belting is being drawn dries the compound. All the rollers and cylinders rest in the bearings. As represented, the application of this compound to the belt, and immediately drying, is to add strength to the fiber of the leather in a remarkable degree.

How to Make New Toilet Covers.

If a room needs new toilet covers after the spring housecleaning, make them from white cotton point d'esprit laid over a color and edge each piece with a frill of the same, run with a baby ribbon. A set seen recently was of white over pale orange. Cut a piece of white muslin or cheesecloth the size of the top of the dresser and other places for which you want the covers, lay over them a thin layer of cotton sprinkled with violet powder, then tack on a covering of colored sateen. Cut the piece of lace considerably larger than the linings and catch the extra fullness here and there to the lining, so that when finished the lace will lie up lightly and have a slightly crumpled look. Make a wide frill of the lace, turn in a wide hem, and over the hem and just above it sew on the baby ribbon. Set on the frill with a heading. Make a cover for your pincushion, if you use one, in the same way, but without any lining.

How to Make a Puree of Peas.

One quart of green peas or two pint cans, a tablespoonful of butter, a bay leaf, 2 cloves, a pint of milk, a pint of water, a tablespoonful of flour, an onion, a sprig of parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Wash the peas in cold water; then put them in a saucepan with the water and boil 20 minutes. When done, they should be almost dry. Press through a colander. Put the milk on to boil in a farina boiler. Add the bay leaf, onion, cloves and parsley. Rub the butter and flour together until smooth. Strain the milk into the peas; then return to the farina boiler, stir in the butter and flour and stir continually until it boils and thickens; then add the salt and pepper and serve.

Who His Mother Was.

An English paper tells a story of a well known bishop who suffers from impaired vision. He recently held a levee. At length a guest approached and said: "How do you do, my lord? My mother wishes to be kindly remembered to you." "Ah," said the bishop, "that is very good of her. And how is the dear old soul? Nothing like a good old mother! Be sure to take care of your old mother. Good morning." The bishop did not in the least know who his visitor his footman. "Who was just gen-

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

WARMEST AND COLDEST HOURS OF DAY AND NIGHT.

Effect of Accumulated Heat—Modern French Novelists—Temperature and Trees—How Tortoise Shell Is Worked.

The first cause of the summer heat is the verticality of the sun's rays, which, being distributed on a smaller space than when more oblique, cause a more intense heat. The second cause is the longer day of summer. When the sun is above and below the horizon for an equal time the same amount of heat is received and radiated, and the temperature is little changed. When the sun is more than 12 hours above the horizon more heat is received than is radiated, and the general temperature rises. The maximum of heat, however, is not the greatest at the summer solstice. To be sure, the sun's rays are then the most direct, the daily increase of heat is the largest, the nightly loss least, and the net increase for one day is the greatest, but on succeeding days the net increase of heat, though not as great, is still greater than the expenditure, and therefore the aggregate increases. This increase in accumulated heat will continue until the maximum is reached, when the loss at night equals the gain by day and begins to exceed it. The maximum of heat is gained when the sun's declination is 12 degrees north, about Aug 20; the maximum of cold when it is 12 degrees south, Feb. 10. For similar reasons the warmest part of the day is about 2 o'clock p. m., and the coldest part of the night shortly before sunrise. The reasoning thus briefly stated by Thorne is of course reversed when applied to the southern hemisphere and does not in any case take account of the modifying influences of bodies of water, mountain ranges, etc.

Modern French Novelists.

Some interesting statistics are given in The Figaro as to the sale of the works of modern French novelists. Emile Zola heads the list with an average of 90,000 copies, and Alphonse Daudet runs him close with 80,000. Then comes a great gap, Octave Feuillet's 50,000 making a bad third. Pierre Loti and Georges Ohnet are bracketed equal with 45,000 each. Ludovic Halevy's figure is 40,000, Guy de Maupassant falling 5,000 below that total and Paul Bourget dropping to 30,000. Edmond de Goncourt is the last of the five figured men, his average being 25,000. There is a long interval between him and the group composed of Gyp, Anatole France Catulle Mendes, Marcel Prevost, Andre Theuriet and Francois Coppee, whose sales do not exceed 8,000 each. The last batch, little known to English readers, includes Rene Maizeroy, Oscar Metenier, H. Rabusson, Edouard Rod and Armand Silvester, who are set down at 6,500. Zola and Ohnet have both of them far exceeded their averages on special occasions, for of "Nana," "La Debacle" and "Le Maitre de Forges" 150,000 copies were absorbed by the public.

The Temperature of Trees.

The internal temperature of trees has been observed for some time past by M. Prinz of Uccle, in Belgium, who finds their mean annual temperature at the heart of the trunk the same as that of the air, but the mean monthly temperature of the trees sometimes differs from the latter by two or three degrees C. On certain days the difference in question may be as much as 10 degrees C. In very cold weather the internal temperature falls to a few tenths of a degree below the freezing point and then remains stationary. In very hot weather the temperature of the tree stays at 15 degrees C. or thereabouts. A large tree is therefore cooler in hot weather and warmer in cold weather than the air.

The Oldest Tune In the World.

What is the oldest tune in the world? An English journal maintains that it is the tune which is now wedded to the words, "We won't go home till morning." Napoleon's soldiers played it in the shadow of the pyramids in 1799, and the Bedouins who heard it wept for joy. It was found among the children of the desert by the crusaders. No doubt it was howled by Chaldean chappies when they were merry with wine. It is, according to experts, the elemental, protoplasmic tune. And when you come to whistle it to yourself it is simple.

How Tortoise Shell Is Worked.

The soldering of two pieces together is effected by means of hot pinchers, which, while they compress, soften the opposed edge of each piece and amalgamate them into one. Even the raspings and powder produced by the file, mixed with small fragments, are put into molds and subjected to the action of boiling water and thus made into plates of the desired thickness or into various articles which appear to have been cut out of a solid block.

Where the Word "Book" Comes From.

Before paper came into general use our Teutonic forefathers, as we read in chronicles concerning ancient times, wrote letters, accounts and calendars on wood, the fairest and best to be found, the boc, or beech tree, having preference, as it was close grained and abundant in northern Europe, and so it came about that the word book came into use.

The Peppermint Plant.

It is only about two centuries since peppermint was recognized as a distinct species of plant. It was discovered in Hertfordshire, England, by Dr. Eales and is still grown in that county, though more extensively in Surrey, Cambridgeshire, Kent and Lincolnshire. There are two varieties used in commerce—the white and the black.

The Age of the Earth.

A geologist has recently computed the age of the earth, taking for his basis the effect, as shown by careful experiments, of heat and pressure on certain rocks. He concludes from these data that the world has existed as a planet 21,000,000 years. This will stand for a good enough guess until some one else guesses better.

Perpetual Snow.

On the Andes, in latitude 2 degrees, the limit of perpetual snow is 14,760 feet. In Mexico, latitude 19 degrees, the limit is 13,800 feet; on the peak of Teneriffe, 11,454 feet; on Mount Etna, 9,000 feet; on Caucasus, 9,900 feet; on the Pyrenees, 8,400 feet; in Lapland, 3,100 feet in Iceland, 2,890 feet.

The Sulphur of Commerce.

A large part of the sulphur of commerce comes from Sicily, where it occurs in large quantity in the native condition upon the slopes of Mount Etna. It can also be extracted from iron and copper pyrites, which occur in nearly every country.

Getting Down to Figures.

"How much is your fiance worth?" asked the matter of fact girl of her romantic friend.

"Oh," replied the latter enthusiastically, "my Fred is worth millions on millions!"

"Of course, but I mean how much is he worth in cold cash?"

"Well, he has $ .75 in the bank."—

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW THE LAUNDRY MAY BE TRANSFORMED.

Scheme For a Summer Room—Genuine Wedding Cake—Culinary Recipes.

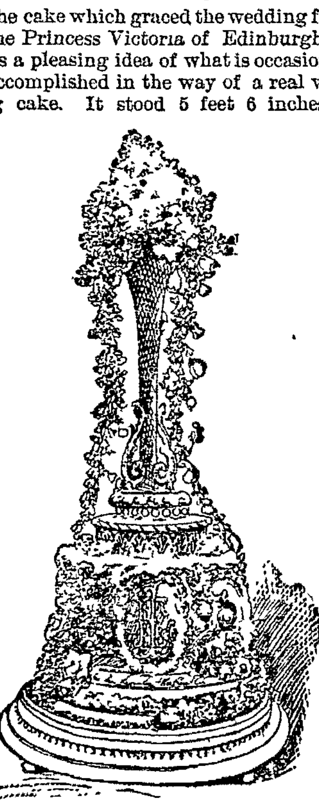
The common laundry table is much used for hall and piazza settles, and when stained and cushioned it bears no small resemblance to the antique "monks' benches," which have been revived of late. A table of this sort may be purchased for $4 or $5, and by pasting strips of lincrusta along the edges and applying oak stain a very good effect of carved oak may be obtained, but it must be well polished to give a satisfactory result, says Harper's Bazar, which furnishes these suggestions.

Mirrors are sometimes set in the high back, which add much to its elegance, and with a cushion of dark green corduroy for the seat a really effective piece of furniture may be secured. These benches are often ornamented with poker work, which is easily mastered, but nailhead decoration is the simplest and most showy of all, as no skill whatever is required, only mathematical accuracy in drawing the pattern and a certain regularity in driving the nails.

For piazza use this settle is very popular, but treatment of the sort first mentioned would be too elaborate, and a simple application of dark red paint, with a cushion of corduroy or linen to match, is all that is necessary.

Genuine Wedding Cake.

The cake which graced the wedding feast of the Princess Victoria of Edinburgh affords a pleasing idea of what is occasionally accomplished in the way of a real wedding cake. It stood 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighed 150 pounds, being therefore probably a little bigger and a little heavier than the bride herself.


A ROYAL WEDDING CAKE.

The sides of the cake were decorated with four medallions bearing the monograms of the bride and groom. On top of the cake stood a vase of filigree containing a choice bouquet, composed of white lilac, orange and myrtle blossoms, lilies of the valley, hyacinths, stephanotis, etc.

Scheme For a Summer Room.

To derive the best possible result from warm weather furnishings, mattings should be plain and of fine texture. If a rug is desired, a square one made from three widths of a deep pile carpet in willow green, with fringe at the ends matching the carpet, will be found pleasing. There are greens and greens, it must be remembered, some soothing, cooling and restful, others of that variety of colors which "hit you in the eye," but the right shade of green, combined with white, adapted as a color scheme for a summer room, is unsurpassed. As contrasted to hot colors, such as brown and red, even the moral influence wielded on a torrid day is infinite, avers The Decorator and Furnisher, which advises as follows:

Select for the summer living room a plain, dull finish paper in willow green. Should the woodwork appear shabby it may be brought up to the standard of the surroundings by giving it a couple of coats of ivory enamel paint. In lieu of purchasing fresh wicker furniture, and rather than use the heavy furniture which has done winter service, a great deal may be accomplished in doing over the weather worn porch chairs and the shabby but comfortable wooden rockers of uncertain age. Treated to two coats of ivory or light green enamel paint, furnished with a loose cushion or two covered with cretonne or plaid gingham in green and white, one's room, even under these circumstances, may be a thing of beauty and a joy—for summer.

Orange Cake.

Pare one large orange very thinly and put the rind in a basin with the juice of 2 lemons to soak for an hour. Beat one-half pound of sugar and one-fourth pound of butter to a cream; then drop in the yolks of 5 eggs, one by one, and beat the whole for 10 minutes; then strain the juice and add it. Stir in one-half pound of flour and mix well, then a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven. When the cake is cool, spread the following icing on it: Pare the rind of the 2 lemons very thinly and soak it in the orange juice for an hour; then strain it. Mix the juice with three-fourths of a pound of icing sugar till it is thick and smooth; then use.

Kidney Saute.

Five minutes' cooking suffices for this appetizing dish. Have ready on a hot dish some half dozen rounds of thin toast. Dissolve a small lump of best beef dripping in the saute pan. Skin two mutton kidneys, slice them in rounds one-fourth inch thick, rub each piece in seasoned flour. Toss them quickly over the fire on both sides. Let them be very lightly browned. Place the rounds on the toast, then saute some fine shreds of fat smoked bacon and place over the kidney. Dredge enough flour into the remaining fat to absorb it, add a spoonful of boiling water, one of tomato sauce, a little minced parsley, pepper and salt, boil up once and pour round the dish.

Waste In Cooking Potatoes.

An English scientist, after careful experiments, finds that when potatoes are cooked without removing the skins they lose only 3 per cent of nutritive quality through extraction of the juice. When the skins were removed before boiling, the loss was 14 per cent, which makes the process of cooking the potatoes without their jackets an exceedingly wasteful one.

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CHANAN'S LETTER.

With Several Matters Inter- esting to Labor.

ny of a Big Railroad Man—Laborers With n Hands and Empty Heads—Tatters and s as Mirth Provokers—A New Charge inst Labor Agitators.

aines, president of the Amer- way association, said some his recent address to the asso- elivered at the Hotel Bruns- w York, which are of especial to students of the labor question ticularly to railway employees that the shrinkage in the earn- the railways has reached that here investors can be paid divi- by reductions of wages. The ness has become so in- portation rates are a level at which they

The almost large reductions for the sees or ruin for the Haines lays the blame ion of affairs upon the who are "responsible for and are not responsible else."

Haines showed by illustra- reducing the expenses of railway about 85 per cent of must come from the wage most interesting of all was when he declared ion is a protection for la- not and cannot be disre- officials in making reduc- is his exact language upon

ad as I have used for an illustra- l expense account of $2,000,000, would go for salaries and this amount about $410,000 would engineers, firemen, trainmen, and telegraph operators. Where of employees are protected against wages by contract, the total reduc- ll upon those classes which are not d, and whose wages would amount bout two-thirds of the pay roll ac- der such conditions the result of an duction of 10 per cent in total ex- ld be to reduce by 20 per cent the nd wages of all officials and em- ose pay was not fixed by contract.

be noticed that Colonel Haines organization and contracts as were synonomous terms. He at labor which is organized and enforce contracts in the rvice. No stronger argument f labor organization has over e than is found in the above st of this leading railway offi-

ents of Paris, in an address the workingmen's May day ation, gave expression to a ich is not extensively recog- this country. It is that men k with their brain are just as orkers as those who work with ands, and that their interests in conditions and regulations so h laborer may secure the prod- his toil is identical with that of isan and common laborer. The ant paragraph in the address fol-

not we also be workingmen the day raduation, when we go out into the as physicians, chemists, lawyers, pro- architects, etc., and shall we not our- ncounter the greater part of the evils ail the working classes strictly so call- consequence of the crowding of the li- rofessions we behold ourselves coming nd more to constitute a proletariat in- uch with its uncertainty of the morrow, rvation wages and its dependence verg- slavery. Hundreds of graduates are alking the streets, as unable to find em- ent for their knowledge as the working- s for his hands.

The men in the professions and in clerical callings who obtain more than a bare living with hard struggling are a very insignificant minority of the whole number engaged in those employments. Like the mechanics and laborers, they have no share in the great wealth the united labor of all creates; like them, they are victims of vicious laws and customs which enable the few to appropriate the surplus creations of la- or and skill, and which have established the great American plutocracy. But when the "labor question" is up these workers with clean hands talk loud and long for the "rights of capital" and snarl and sneer at the protestations of organized labor. They seem to fear that some one will think they are really workingmen — poor, cringing, half starved gudgeons.

Of all the things that tire me there is nothing like the snobbishness of the fellow who works and is ashamed of it for producing a feeling of disgusted weariness. And to think that if those chaps only had the sense to realize their true position and to join hands with the other workers a change could be wrought which would give them a chance if they really possess the superior intelligence they claim! Right here I want to say that the superior intelligence claim has nothing behind it. I know both classes pretty thoroughly, and I declare unhesitatingly that there is twice as much real intelligence per man in the organizations of labor in this country as there is among the fellows who hang up their labor badges with their office coats. The students of Paris in the year 1894 have shown that they have learned a thing or two outside of the rut.

One need not indorse the Coxey method to realize the absolute brutality in this extract from an editorial in the New York Tribune:

> With the tramp brigades swarming in rags and tatters by the wayside from San Francisco to Boston and hustling after free transportation in freight cars, May day is not without its recreations and pleasantries.

No man with a drop of the milk of human kindness in him would write words as those of his own free Their author's only apology is the slave of Whitelaw Reid tancy of a tribe of cannibals. Waive the fact that a majority of the men who are "swarming by the wayside" are honest men out of work, admit that every "Coxeyite," "commonwealer" and "industrialist" is a tramp of the most depraved order, can any good American see occasion for "pleasantries" in a condition which creates and fosters such miserable wretches in our land, which should be a heaven on earth? But let Reid and his ilk smile while they may. "Rags and tatters" will have their day.

The New York Tribune is little worse than the other partisan newspapers of the country in their utterances upon the "march upon Washington." To a man who reads as I do the editorials in a score or more daily papers, some Republican and others Democratic in politics, the attempt to make political capital out of the unrest of the unemployed is either disgusting or maddening. The Democratic paper says, "McKinleyism and Coxeyism are the same." "Ex-President Harrison and Tom Reed should be given their full share of the shameless responsibility." The Republican editor tells his readers that the attempts of the Democrats, under Cleveland's leadership, to strike down "protection to the American laborer" is the sole cause of the "commonweal armies." The editors (?) who write such stuff laugh in their sleeves over their cuteness in turning a trick against the enemy, and some of them are glad that there is starvation in the land that it may be used for political capital. The worst of it is that many of the fools who read the stuff believe it. That's what is maddening about it.

The News of Galveston blames the labor organizations for drawing men away from farm life to the towns and cities in search of work. It says:

> The young man who lived contentedly at farm work at $15 per month 10 years ago learned from the papers and from the labor agitators that men of his class in the cities were contending in organized and victorious armies for three or four times as much wages and eight hour days, instead of the long and dreary 12 hour day of the hot farm. He was easily persuaded that he and others had a natural right to just such hours and wages as they might demand. He condemned as a "traitor" or "scab" any freeman who dared to apply for work on his own scale. He took eagerly to the discipline which made it a high crime for a carpenter to pick up a painter's brush, and such influences at last made him an uncompromising champion of "organized labor." He will never again be content to work on a farm for what he is worth.

This is rather a new idea, and there may be something in it, but I fail to see that the labor agitators have anything to be ashamed of if they have aroused a desire in the breast of men who were working "12 hour days on the hot farm" for "$15 a month" to change to an eight hour day and "three or four times as much wages." Of course there are other phases of this question worth consideration, but taking the bold statement as it is made by the Galveston News I say hurrah for the agitators who have made men strive to improve their condition.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

Labor In Scandinavian Countries.

Mr. Geoffrey Drage closes his reports on foreign labor with a memoir on the Scandinavian countries and Spain and Portugal. The Scandinavian countries, Mr. Drage says, are making rapid advances in the direction of state socialism, and the various bills on accident insurance, old age pensions and the limitation of the hours of labor all show the influence of recent German legislation, and it seems evident that the governments of Sweden, Norway and Denmark are all inclined toward protective legislation for the working classes. One of the most curious instances of the protection of labor is furnished by Denmark, where a royal commission propose, in order to protect town workmen from the competition of their rivals in the country, that no country tradesman should be allowed to sell his goods outside the district in which he pays personal taxes, and that special permission must be obtained from the minister of the interior by any country workman who wishes to establish himself nearer to a town than four miles. These reports point to a distressed condition on the part of the small agriculturists.

In the richest farming districts of Norway it is stated that the peasant proprietors are falling deeper into debt. In Denmark, even though wages are higher than ever before, the fact still remains that a large proportion of working class families are obliged to live on a sum which ought not to suffice for more than one person. Many of the people are employed on Sundays, and it is provided by the law of April 1, 1891, that no work of a noisy or disturbing nature shall be done in factories between 9 a. m. and 12 p. m. on Sundays and holidays. In a few trades—confectionery, for instance—Sunday is the busiest day in the week.—London Telegraph.

An Annoyance to Clubmen.

One of the drawbacks to club membership is the way in which club lists are used by advertisers. The man who belongs to any conspicuous club is persecuted with all sorts of advertisement by mail. Brokers, champagne dealers and tailors in particular take it for granted apparently that all the members of a reputable club are rich, and accordingly men who never have money to subscribe to new financial schemes, to wade upon champagne or to spend upon superfluous clothing are importuned by circular and by letter to ease their supposed plethora of purse by doing all these things. —New York Mail and Express.

Why He Left the Cobwebs.

his stables)—Pat-

WEALTH AND POVERTY.

The Man Who Controls Another's Labor Is Master of His Life.

Poverty, instead of being mainly the fault of the weak, has in all ages been chiefly the consequence of the unrestricted exercise of power by the strong.

This has sometimes resulted from the legal establishment of privileged classes. Monarchy and nobility are instances of this. A king rules because he has secured control of the political power of a realm. A hereditary nobility results always from the fact that there has been some combination of individuals who have been able to wrest from the body of the people some portion of the power that rightfully belongs in an equal degree to each.

This division of society into legalized classes of varying right and distinctive privileges is merely the result of unrestricted physical or political competition, but the inevitable consequences of perpetuating such inequalities by grant or prescription is ultimately to destroy competition.

What is true of hereditary rank is also true of wealth, which is merely the control of accumulated surplus. One man has the capacity and the luck to make large accumulations. Another, of more power in other directions perhaps, is deficient in that quality. The one acquires the power which capital gives. Adam Smith aptly defines wealth to be "the power to control the labor of the country," and the man who controls another's labor controls the life of him who has no other convertible possession. This power society in a hundred ways perpetuates, so that conditions become permanent even in a republic to almost the same degree as rank in a monarchy, and we have a rich and a poor class. Men rise, it is true, out of the one into the other or fall back from wealth into poverty. The same was true in feudal times. Lords rose and fell with every change of monarchial fortune and as the result of feudal strife. But as organic law became stronger and more certain in its operation the loss of inherited rank became less frequent and the rise to legal privilege more difficult and infrequent. In like manner, as civilization increases, the transformation of the worker into the employer, or of the poor man into a rich man, becomes more and more infrequent.—Albion W. Tourgee.

Squeezing Them Down.

The Brooklyn Elevated Railroad company has made another reduction in the wages of its employees by cutting down the hours of work. Nearly all the stations are in charge of women agents in the daytime, and they have worked from 5 a. m. to 5 p. m. for $10 a week. Hereafter they will work from 5 a. m. to 3 p. m. and get $8.40 a week. The men have worked from 5 p. m. to 5 a. m. for $14 a week, or $2 a day. They will now work from 3 p. m. to 1 a. m. and get $1.67 a day. From 1 a. m. to 5 a. m. the stations will be in charge of the porters, and no tickets will be sold. The conductors will collect fares.

One of the employees said that they must stand the cut in wages or resign, as there were hundreds of men who were ready to take their places. In October the men had their pay cut down from $2.40 a day to $2, with the understanding that as soon as business picked up there would be an increase. Then a few women were appointed day agents at $10 a week, and now all the day agents were women. It was probable that women would soon be put on as night agents also, since they would not have to work after 1 a. m. The station porters get $1 a day. All the employees complain that they are underpaid, and that, even at the meager rates, it is seldom that a full week's work is done so as to secure a full week's pay.

Human Labor at Great Altitudes.

Investigation among the workmen on the Peruvian Central railroad has brought some curious facts to light concerning the capabilities of men to labor in rarefied atmosphere. The line starts at Lima, in latitude 12 degrees, and the highest point reached by the road is at the tunnel of Galeria, which is 15,645 feet above the sea level. From deductions made by the investigators it appears that the men were able to perform a fair "sea level" day's work at any place along the route where the altitude was not greater than 8,000 or 10,000 feet, providing they had gradually worked up to that height from lower levels. At altitudes above 10,000 feet and under 12,000 the amount of work performed by each man showed a sudden falling off of from one-fourth to one-third, and at from 13,000 to 15,000 feet 100 men would do no more work than 50 would do at sea level.

Action of Light Upon Water Colors.

Collectors of water colors will do well to take note of some experiments made in England on the action of light in the weakening and dispersion of the coloring matter in pictures. It was found that the sulphides, cadmium, trisulphide of arsenic and indigo are prone to fade from oxidation, due to humidity, air and light. Of these cadmium is especially sensitive to the influence of moisture and will fade in a fortnight in damp air. Trisulphide of arsenic is also seriously affected by damp air, but indigo, while suffering from moisture, shows no signs of deterioration when exposed to dry air or an atmosphere of carbonic acid. Certain colors are affected only by light. Of these prussian blue, which fades in carbonic acid as well as in light, resumes its former color in darkness and pure air. The combined action of light and dry or damp air speedily decolorizes the lakes, vermilion and naples yellow, but causes no modification in cobalt red, Indian red, yellow ocher and sienna. The tests go to prove that light acting in a damp atmosphere is the principal enemy of water colors.—New York Recorder.

The Peach.

Peaches are a tonic, an aperient, a food and a drink combined. Or, to put it briefly, they are meat and medicine. A good meal may be made on cut peaches, with sugar and cream, bread and butter. After a meal of this variety a person will feel more like attending to the duties of the afternoon than if he or she indulged in heavy foods. Peaches are good before breakfast and after dinner. They are good for the digestion, good for the blood and good for the complexion. Some people eat them without cream or sugar and with good results. The fruit is so rich in sugar and acid that it preserves its flavor a long while, but to get the full benefit it should is cut. Redness of

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PRACTICAL "HOWS."

THE METHOD OF MANAGING BALKY HORSES.

Directions For Boiling Ham—Method of Making New Toilet Covers—Purse of Peas.

To cure shying the best thing to do is to remove a horse's blinders, if your harness carries these disgraceful adjuncts, and give him a chance to see clearly. If you note the symptoms of alarm in time, distract the horse's attention by speaking encouragingly to him, and if necessary by two or three sharp taps with the whip, administered before, never after, the object is passed. What the creature needs then are encouragement and praise, for he has done right and not wrong. If you can get him to go up to and smell it, his fear is usually conquered.

The thing to do is never to let a horse turn back from anything he fears. Get him past it in some way, by coaxing or driving. In an extreme case it may be necessary to lead him, though this is to be deprecated, but get him past it, and that, too, at a slow rate of speed. Never let him rush by anything he is afraid of. If quiet firmness in using the methods does not cause a change for the better, it is because the animal's sight is defective, and all that can be done is to note the presence in the road of objects that his faulty vision may clothe with terror and be on your guard.

If you are riding a kicker, keep the animal's head up and apply the whip strongly to his shoulders. If driving, pull up sharply on one rein, twisting his head to one side. To break up the trick, buckle a stout collar around the pastern point of one fore leg. To this have attached a stout cord passing up through the turret of the saddle on the same side, and thence to your hand. At the first laying back of the ears, switching of the tail or other premonitory symptoms "that there is a kick coming" jerk up the fore foot by means of the rope and let the animal go on three legs for a few paces. He won't like this and will remember the lesson when he again feels like kicking.

If caught in the stall by a shouldering horse, the only thing to do is to kick his knees and pinch his nose, which will cause him to retreat. Your strength will avail you nothing against his. If mounted on the offender, you can readily defeat his object by turning his head to the wall instead of from it.

How to Boil Ham.

Wash a ham well. Put in a boiler and fill with cold water, add 2 blades of mace, a dozen cloves, 6 pepper corns and an ivy leaf. Place over a slow fire and let come to a boil gradually; skim and simmer gently 15 minutes to the pound. When done, let cool in the liquor, take up, remove the skin, brush over with beaten egg and dredge with grated bread crumbs and brown sugar. Set in the oven to brown. Garnish with parsley.

How to Preserve Belting.

The strength of old belting is now renewed or augmented so as to greatly lengthen its service. To accomplish this two large, hollow copper cylinders are provided, and into these steam is admitted, so that they are always heated. In a tank is a solution composed of beeswax, borax, glue, starch and molasses, prepared in equal quantities, and there are guide rollers, through which runs the leather belting which is in process of treatment. The belt which is to be operated upon is started into the machine at a point where it can enter the tank, and while passing through the latter the leather receives an application of the solution. The press rollers immediately squeeze the compound into the fiber of the leather, and then the heat from the cylinders over which the belting is being drawn dries the compound. All the rollers and cylinders rest in the bearings. As represented, the application of this compound to the belt, and immediately drying, is to add strength to the fiber of the leather in a remarkable degree.

How to Make New Toilet Covers.

If a room needs new toilet covers after the spring housecleaning, make them from white cotton point d'esprit laid over a color and edge each piece with a frill of the same, run with a baby ribbon. A set seen recently was of white over pale orange. Cut a piece of white muslin or cheesecloth the size of the top of the dresser and other places for which you want the covers, lay over them a thin layer of cotton sprinkled with violet powder, then tack on a covering of colored sateen. Cut the piece of lace considerably larger than the linings and catch the extra fullness here and there to the lining, so that when finished the lace will lie up lightly and have a slightly crumpled look. Make a wide frill of the lace, turn in a wide hem, and over the hem and just above it sew on the baby ribbon. Set on the frill with a heading. Make a cover for your pincushion, if you use one, in the same way, but without any lining.

How to Make a Puree of Peas.

One quart of green peas or two pint cans, a tablespoonful of butter, a bay leaf, 2 cloves, a pint of milk, a pint of water, a tablespoonful of flour, an onion, a sprig of parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Wash the peas in cold water; then put them in a saucepan with the water and boil 20 minutes. When done, they should be almost dry. Press through a colander. Put the milk on to boil in a farina boiler. Add the bay leaf, onion, cloves and parsley. Rub the butter and flour together until smooth. Strain the milk into the peas; then return to the farina boiler, stir in the butter and flour and stir continually until it boils and thickens; then add the salt and pepper and serve.

Who His Mother Was.

An English paper tells a story of a well known bishop who suffers from impaired vision. He recently held a levee. At length a guest approached and said: "How do you do, my lord? My mother wishes to be kindly remembered to you." "Ah," said the bishop, "that is very good of her. And how is the dear old soul? Nothing like a good old mother! Be sure to take care of your old mother. Good morning." The bishop did not in the least know who his visitor his footman, "Who was [illegible] nicest gen-

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

WARMEST AND COLDEST HOURS OF DAY AND NIGHT.

Effect of Accumulated Heat—Modern French Novelists—Temperature and Trees—How Tortoise Shell Is Worked.

The first cause of the summer heat is the verticality of the sun's rays, which, being distributed on a smaller space than when more oblique, cause a more intense heat. The second cause is the longer day of summer. When the sun is above and below the horizon for an equal time the same amount of heat is received and radiated, and the temperature is little changed. When the sun is more than 12 hours above the horizon more heat is received than is radiated, and the general temperature rises. The maximum of heat, however, is not the greatest at the summer solstice. To be sure, the sun's rays are then the most direct, the daily increase of heat is the largest, the nightly loss least, and the net increase for one day is the greatest, but on succeeding days the net increase of heat, though not as great, is still greater than the expenditure, and therefore the aggregate increases. This increase in accumulated heat will continue until the maximum is reached, when the loss at night equals the gain by day and begins to exceed it. The maximum of heat is gained when the sun's declination is 12 degrees north, about Aug. 20; the maximum of cold when it is 12 degrees south, Feb. 10. For similar reasons the warmest part of the day is about 2 o'clock p. m., and the coldest part of the night shortly before sunrise. The reasoning thus briefly stated by Thorne is of course reversed when applied to the southern hemisphere and does not in any case take account of the modifying influences of bodies of water, mountain ranges, etc.

Modern French Novelists.

Some interesting statistics are given in The Figaro as to the sale of the works of modern French novelists. Emile Zola heads the list with an average of 90,000 copies, and Alphonse Daudet runs him close with 80,000. Then comes a great gap, Octave Feuillet's 50,000 making a bad third. Pierre Loti and Georges Ohnet are bracketed equal with 45,000 each. Ludovic Halevy's figure is 40,000, Guy de Maupassant falling 5,000 below that total and Paul Bourget dropping to 30,000. Edmond de Goncourt is the last of the five figured men, his average being 25,000. There is a long interval between him and the group composed of Gyp, Anatole France, Catulle Mendes, Marcel Prevost, Andre Theuriet and Francois Coppee, whose sales do not exceed 8,000 each. The last batch, little known to English readers, includes Rene Maizeroy, Oscar Metenier, H. Rabusson, Edouard Rod and Armand Silvester, who are set down at 6,500. Zola and Ohnet have both of them far exceeded their averages on special occasions, for of "Nana," "La Debacle" and "Le Maitre de Forges" 150,000 copies were absorbed by the public.

The Temperature of Trees.

The internal temperature of trees has been observed for some time past by M. Prinz of Uccle, in Belgium, who finds their mean annual temperature at the heart of the trunk the same as that of the air, but the mean monthly temperature of the trees sometimes differs from the latter by two or three degrees C. On certain days the difference in question may be as much as 10 degrees C. In very cold weather the internal temperature falls to a few tenths of a degree below the freezing point and then remains stationary. In very hot weather the temperature of the tree stays at 15 degrees C. or thereabouts. A large tree is therefore cooler in hot weather and warmer in cold weather than the air.

The Oldest Tune In the World.

What is the oldest tune in the world? An English journal maintains that it is the tune which is now wedded to the words, "We won't go home till morning." Napoleon's soldiers played it in the shadow of the pyramids in 1799, and the Bedouins who heard it wept for joy. It was found among the children of the desert by the crusaders. No doubt it was howled by Chaldean chapples when they were merry with wine. It is, according to experts, the elemental, protoplasmic tune. And when you come to whistle it to yourself it is simple.

How Tortoise Shell Is Worked.

The soldering of two pieces together is effected by means of hot pinchers, which, while they compress, soften the opposed edge of each piece and amalgamate them into one. Even the raspings and powder produced by the file, mixed with small fragments, are put into molds and subjected to the action of boiling water and thus made into plates of the desired thickness or into various articles which appear to have been cut out of a solid block.

Where the Word "Book" Comes From.

Before paper came into general use our Teutonic forefathers, as we read in chronicles concerning ancient times, wrote letters, accounts and calendars on wood, the fairest and best to be found, the boc, or beech tree, having preference, as it was close grained and abundant in northern Europe, and so it came about that the word book came into use.

The Peppermint Plant.

It is only about two centuries since peppermint was recognized as a distinct species of plant. It was discovered in Hertfordshire, England, by Dr. Eales and is still grown in that county, though more extensively in Surrey, Cambridgeshire, Kent and Lincolnshire. There are two varieties used in commerce—the white and the black.

The Age of the Earth.

A geologist has recently computed the age of the earth, taking for his basis the effect, as shown by careful experiments, of heat and pressure on certain rocks. He concludes from these data that the world has existed as a planet 24,000,000 years. This will stand for a good enough guess until some one else guesses better.

Perpetual Snow.

On the Andes, in latitude 2 degrees, the limit of perpetual snow is 14,760 feet. In Mexico, latitude 19 degrees, the limit is 13,800 feet; on the peak of Teneriffe, 11,454 feet; on Mount Etna, 9,000 feet; on Caucasus, 9,900 feet; on the Pyrenees, 8,400 feet; in Lapland, 3,100 feet; in Iceland, 2,800 feet.

The Sulphur of Commerce.

A large part of the sulphur of commerce comes from Sicily, where it occurs in large quantity in the native condition upon the slopes of Mount Etna. It can also be extracted from iron and copper pyrites, which occur in nearly every country.

Getting Down to Figures.

"How much is your fiance worth?" asked the matter of fact girl of her romantic friend.

"Oh," replied the latter enthusiastically, "my Fred is worth millions on millions!"

"Of course, but I mean how much is he worth in cold cash?"

"Well, he has $1.75 in the bank."— [illegible]

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW THE LAUNDRY MAY BE TRANSFORMED.

Scheme For a Summer Room—Genuine Wedding Cake—Culinary Recipes.

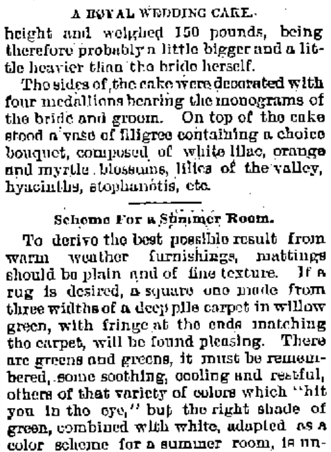
The common laundry table is much used for hall and piazza settles, and when stained and cushioned it bears no small resemblance to the antique "monks' benches," which have been revived of late. A table of this sort may be purchased for $4 or $5, and by pasting strips of lincrusta along the edges and applying oak stain a very good effect of carved oak may be obtained, but it must be well polished to give a satisfactory result, says Harper's Bazar, which furnishes these suggestions.

Mirrors are sometimes set in the high back, which add much to its elegance, and with a cushion of dark green corduroy for the seat a really effective piece of furniture may be secured. These benches are often ornamented with poker work, which is easily mastered, but nailhead decoration is the simplest and most showy of all, as no skill whatever is required, only mathematical accuracy in drawing the pattern and a certain regularity in driving the nails.

For piazza use this settle is very popular, but treatment of the sort first mentioned would be too elaborate, and a simple application of dark red paint, with a cushion of corduroy or linen to match, is all that is necessary.

Genuine Wedding Cake.

The cake which graced the wedding feast of the Princess Victoria of Edinburgh affords a pleasing idea of what is occasionally accomplished in the way of a real wedding cake. It stood 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighed 150 pounds, being therefore probably a little bigger and a little heavier than the bride herself.



A ROYAL WEDDING CAKE.

The sides of the cake were decorated with four medallions bearing the monograms of the bride and groom. On top of the cake stood a vase of filigree containing a choice bouquet, composed of white lilac, orange and myrtle blossoms, lilies of the valley, hyacinths, stephanotis, etc.

Scheme For a Summer Room.

To derive the best possible result from warm weather furnishings, mattings should be plain and of fine texture. If a rug is desired, a square one made from three widths of a deep pile carpet in willow green, with fringe at the ends matching the carpet, will be found pleasing. There are greens and greens, it must be remembered, some soothing, cooling and restful, others of that variety of colors which "hit you in the eye," but the right shade of green, combined with white, adapted as a color scheme for a summer room, is unsurpassed. As contrasted to hot colors, such as brown and red, even the moral influence wielded on a torrid day is infinite, avers The Decorator and Furnisher, which advises as follows:

Select for the summer living room a plain, dull finish paper in willow green. Should the woodwork appear shabby it may be brought up to the standard of the surroundings by giving it a couple of coats of ivory enamel paint. In lieu of purchasing fresh wicker furniture, and rather than use the heavy furniture which has done winter service, a great deal may be accomplished in doing over the weather worn porch chairs and the shabby but comfortable wooden rockers of uncertain age. Treated to two coats of ivory or light green enamel paint, furnished with a loose cushion or two covered with cretonne or plaid gingham in green and white, one's room, even under these circumstances, may be a thing of beauty and a joy—for summer.

Orange Cake.

Pare one large orange very thinly and put the rind in a basin with the juice of 2 lemons to soak for an hour. Beat one-half pound of sugar and one-fourth pound of butter to a cream; then drop in the yolks of 5 eggs, one by one, and beat the whole for 10 minutes; then strain the juice and add it. Stir in one-half pound of flour and mix well, then a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven. When the cake is cool, spread the following icing on it: Pare the rind of the 2 lemons very thinly and soak it in the orange juice for an hour; then strain it. Mix the juice with three-fourths of a pound of icing sugar till it is thick and smooth; then use.

Kidney Saute.

Five minutes' cooking suffices for this appetizing dish. Have ready on a hot dish some half dozen rounds of thin toast. Dissolve a small lump of beef drippping in the saute pan. Skin two mutton kidneys, slice them in rounds one-fourth inch thick, rub each piece in seasoned flour. Toss them quickly over the fire on both sides. Let them be very lightly browned. Place the rounds on the toast, then saute some fine shreds of fat smoked bacon and place over the kidney. Dredge enough flour into the remaining fat to absorb it, add a spoonful of boiling water, one of tomato sauce, a little minced parsley, pepper and salt, boil up once and pour round the dish.

Waste In Cooking Potatoes.

An English scientist, after careful experiments, finds that when potatoes are cooked without removing the skins they lose only 3 per cent of nutritive quality through extraction of the juice. When the skins were removed before boiling, the loss was 14 per cent, which makes the process of cooking the potatoes without their jackets an exceedingly wasteful one.

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No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P 10. A good square piano with cover ash five dollars and five dollars per orks.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE
may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion
POZZONI'S
Complexion Powder
is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,
Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,
Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of
Lager and Stock Ales
in the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

I. VAN TINE
Expert Bicycle Machinist,
Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.
Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

25 Cents
Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a
Welsbach Burner.
-THE-
H. R. Barker M'f'g Co.
Guarantees this.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,
Dealers in
COAL
At Summer Prices
1018 Gorham Street.
Telephone 21-6.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

CLEVELAND WHEELS.
Callahan & Sanborn
Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

WATSON BAKERY
Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at
Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

Summer is at Hand.
HOT WEATHER WILL PROVE TROUBLESOME.
Do you want your house cool and comfortable? Call at W. A. MACK'S and see his line of Oil and Gas Stoves.
Buy your Kitchen Utensiles here and get modern goods at lowest prices.
Biggest Stove Store in the City.
—o—
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

TRADE REVIEW

Scarcity of Coal Affecting Iron Trade.

THE PRICE OF WHEAT STILL LOWER.

Business Failures and Changes of Week.

It is a sign of cheering import that in finished business, represented by clearings and railway tonnage, there has been less decrease since the strike began than might have been expected Meanwhile the consequent interruption of traffic and industry increases.

The stoppage of iron furnaces between the Alleghany mountains and the Mississippi river has become complete, and a great number of concerns manufacturing iron and others requiring soft coal or coke for fuel have been forced to stop. Business cannot increase in volume under such circumstances, and payments through all clearing houses for two weeks show a decrease compared with last year. Hesitation of buyers and cancellation of some of the scanty orders already given, make the outlook for textile manufactures less encouraging.

Concessions in cotton goods have not improved the market nor prevented accumulations. In woolen, the dress goods mills have fair orders, and in men's goods it is held that fully half the machinery is unemployed, while cancellations are numerous, without effort to place new orders.

The Wool Market.

Sales of wool at three chief markets have been 3,584,000 pounds for the week, against 2,766,000 last year, about 6,000,000 a week being required from those markets for a full supply. New fine territory and Texas wool has sold at 8 to 9 cents, and 30 to 32 cents cleaned appears to be about the ruling price, but at Boston demoralization makes prices nominal.

Again the lowest price ever recorded has been made for cash wheat, 56 1-4 cents at New York, against 75 cents a year ago, while the average in May, 1892, was 90 cents, and in April, 1891, $1.18 1-2. Western receipts are naturally small, only 1,358,864 bushels for the week, against 2,919,599 last year, but Atlantic exports were only 807,800 bushels, against 2,241,000 last year

Cotton has varied little, though receipts from plantations have fallen off, for stocks in sight are very large, a new crop for which prospects are decidedly good is drawing near, and the demand for goods is uncertain.

Liabilities reported in failures for the fourth week of May were $2,593,087, and for four weeks ending May 24, $11,391,042, of which $4,445,605 were of manufacturing and $5,806,891 of trading concerns. Reports yet to come in may increase the aggregate to $14,000,000 for the month. Failures this week have been 183 in the United States, against 238 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 21 last year. Only two failures, both banking, are for $100,000 or more.

Decision on the Jenkins' Injunction.

CHICAGO, June 2.—The United States court of appeals decided yesterday that the appeal of the labor organizations from Judge Jenkins' order forbidding them to quit work on the Northern Pacific railroad will not go direct to the United States supreme court. Judges Harlan, Woods and Bunn decided they would not certify the record in the case to the supreme court, but would hear oral arguments on the appeal themselves.

Colonel Ainsworth's Case.

WASHINGTON, June 2. — District Attorney Barney has noted an appeal from the decision quashing the indictment against Colonel Ainsworth for his connection with the Fords theater horror. The appeal is indicative of Mr. Barney's intention to secure a trial under an indictment that would render conviction possible. It is believed there will be no military proceedings instituted against Ainsworth.

Safely Landed at Last.

WORCESTER, Mass, June 2. — Samuel Alexander, the murderer of James Nesbitt of Chicopee, who was committed to the Worcester lunatic hospital by order of the court, and escaped from that institution July 6, 1893, is again in confinement at this institution, having been brought here Wednesday by State Detective J. H Whitney, though the fact of his recommitment was kept as profound a secret as was his escape.

Meeting of Keelers' Creditors.

BOSTON, June 2.—A meeting of the creditors of the firm of Keeler & Co., dealers in furniture and upholstery of this city, was held in the New England Exchange yesterday. The statement showed the liabilities at $88,446.54, and the assets at $94,178 11. A committee was appointed to investigate and report next week.

Seeking Another Conference.

CLEVELAND, June 2.—Members of the Ohio and Pennsylvania coal operators' committee conferred yesterday, in reference to holding another conference between the miners and operators. It is hoped a conference may be held on Monday or Tuesday.

Tuberculosis In Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, June 2.—The state board of health has discovered that Rhode Island is still overrun with cattle suffering from tuberculosis. During the past week 18 cattle have been killed, making a total of nearly 150 since the investigation commenced.

Cleveland and Carlisle on Good Terms.

WASHINGTON, June 2 —The story that the relations existing between the president and Secretary Carlisle are strained because of the sugar schedule, and that Mr. Carlisle may resign his place in the cabinet, is regarded as absurd here.

The Boatswain Held For Trial.

LIVERPOOL, June 2. — McLloyd, the colored boatswain of the ship Clan MacFarlane, who shot and wounded one of the crew named Charles, also a colored man, during a voyage from Samarang to New York, was committed for trial here.

Mr. Ogden's Will to Be Contested.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Clarence M. and Alice C. Ogden have filed a notice of a contest of the will of their father, Charles M. Ogden, who left nothing to his children.

Iron Hall Officials Indicted.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—The grand jury found a true bill of indictment against Freeman, Somerby, Baker, Glading and Echersly, at the supreme sitting of the order of the Iron Hall, for conspiring to defraud the order by converting $200,000 of its funds to the Mutual Banking Surety Trust and Safe Deposit company, and with obstructing the administration of public justice.

WARNER ON THE STAND.

He Takes Advantage of His Position In the Sugar Investigation.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—In the course of the Sugar trust investigation every member of the finance committee, in giving testimony, acknowledged that he had had interviews with both sugar planters and refiners or their representatives. In every case it was shown that the planters urged specific duties, and the refiners and also Mr. Carlisle urged ad valorem duties. The planters who wanted specific duties on their sugar were given ad valorem rates on the raw product. The refiners who wanted ad valorem rates on the refined sugars were given specific rates.

It is claimed that the ad valorem rate on the raw sugar works to the disadvantage of the producer in this country, while the specific duty on the refined sugar gives the refiner an absolute and fixed amount, but not quite what he would have had had the 45 per cent proposition gone through.

It is probable that from this time on the reports of the investigating committee will not go to the senate with such unanimity as appeared in the report concerning the recalcitrant correspondents.

All the testimony in the case will be reported to the senate and printed as fast as practicable.

The investigating committee spent more than an hour yesterday examining Congressman John Dewitt Warner with reference to allegations that the Sugar trust attempted to secure his vote while the tariff bill was under discussion in the house.

Although the members of the committee refuse to make any statement concerning the testimony of Mr. Warner, it is said that it was of a rather sensational sort, and delivered in a most emphatic manner.

It is understood that Mr. Warner practically admitted the statements made in the press that when he was making his fight for free sugar in the house the effort was made to cause him to desist, and the statement was made to him that it was desirable from a political point of view that sugar should be given a duty.

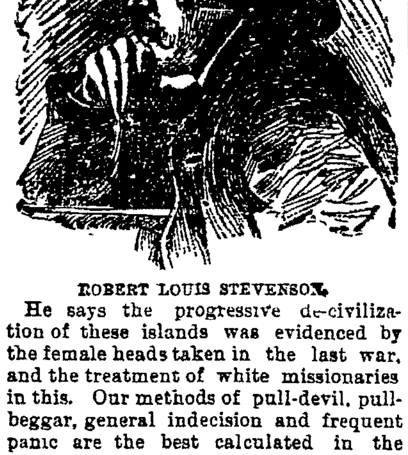
The committee endeavored to get Mr. Warner to give the names of those who were said to have made this statement to him, but he declined. His membership in the other body of congress makes him a privileged witness, and one who comes before the committee voluntarily.

The committee adjourned till Monday next.

SAMOAN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Stevenson's Recital of the Cause of Troubles at the Islands.

LONDON, June 2 —Robert Louis Stevenson, in a letter to The Times, gives a picturesque recital of the recent events in Samoa.



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

He says the progressive de-civilization of these islands was evidenced by the female heads taken in the last war, and the treatment of white missionaries in this. Our methods of pull-devil, pull-beggar, general indecision and frequent panic are the best calculated in the world to bring on a massacre of the whites.

In a consistent dignity, a consistent and independent figure of a chief justice, the enforcement of the laws, and above all the laws against barbarity, a consular board, the same in the presence as in the absence of warships, will be found our best defense. If the farce of the Berlin act is to be continued, it will be necessary to moderate it.

Colorado's Flooded Districts.

COLORADO SPRINGS, June 2.—The Rio Grande reservoir dam at Palmer lake is leaking badly, but it is thought it will be saved. The Monument dam is safe. Several houses in Colorado City and Manitou have also been washed away. Between this city and Cheyenne canyon, all the bridges have been washed out. The Colorado Midland had trains running west yesterday.

Diseased Cattle Examined.

LONDON, June 2.—The president of the board of agriculture has announced that the experts who had been examining the diseased lungs of animals landed from the steamer Toronto on May 20, and from the steamship Laurentian on May 23, had reported that some of the animals were affected with pleuro-pneumonia.

Maxim's New Invention.

LONDON, June 2.—Maxim, the manufacturer of rapid fire guns, gave an exhibition here yesterday of the cuirass which he has invented in opposition to the bullet-proof coat of Herr Dowe. The cuirass is a thin sheet of steel, which the bullets fired at it failed to pierce, pieces of the missiles flying in all directions.

Newfoundland's Political Muddle.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., June 2.—The governor will accept the advice of the ministry and further prorogue the legislature, although the revenue bill expires next week. Justice Little has accepted the task of hearing the remainder of the Trinity cases and adjudicating them, the chief justice being too ill.

A Plague-Stricken Family.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 2. — Three children of the family of Michael Bresnahan of this city were yesterday pronounced to be suffering with smallpox The family has been taken to the pesthouse and a police quarantine established over the house.

Steinitz Smarting Under Defeat.

MONTREAL, June 2.—William Steinitz, ex-world's chess champion, has issued a challenge to Emanuel Lasker, the chess champion, for another match on the same conditions of the last one, not to take place later than Dec. 1.

SUGAR

Still Engages Attention of the U. S. Senate.

SENATOR PEFFER FAVORS THE BOUNTIES ON SUGAR.

The House Succeeds on Passing the Seal Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The battle royal over the sugar schedule was begun yesterday. The entire day was occupied by Senators Manderson and Peffer, both of whom favored a bounty instead of a duty.

It is probable that the hard hand-to-hand fighting over this schedule will not begin until Monday. It is not considered possible on the floor of the senate that the sugar schedule can be defeated outright, as the Republicans are not absolutely united, but there is believed to be a possibility that the discriminating of duty in favor of the sugar refiner may be partially or wholly defeated. It is the intention of the Democratic managers, as indicated by the notice given by Mr. Harris just prior to adjournment, to force still longer sessions, beginning on Monday next. The senate is now sitting from 10 a. m. until 6 p. m. The sessions hereafter will probably be protracted until 10 p. m.

Mr. Manderson gave notice that at a proper time he would offer as a substitute for the sugar schedule the bounty provision of the McKinley bill, continuing it in force until July 1, 1905.

Having completed the legal aspects of the bounty question, Mr. Manderson maintained strongly that if there was no legal obligation there was at least a moral obligation on congress not to be guilty of repudiation, not to tear down vested rights, especially when in those vested rights were bound up so much benefit to the country.

Peffer's Advocacy of Sugar Bounties.

When Mr. Manderson concluded, Mr. Peffer (Pop., Kan.) took the floor. While Mr. Peffer was advocating a bounty for the sugar growers, Mr. Aldrich interrupted him to call attention to the fact that the Democrats in supporting the Gorman-Brice bill, were advocating protection in the form of tariff for revenue with incidental protection. The Republican party, on the other hand, called it protection pure and simple. The Populist party, now speaking through the senator from Kansas, also advocated protection.

Thus Mr. Aldrich declared party lines were wiped out, and the question presented was simply how to revise the tariff in accordance with the views held by all parties, but called by different names. But Mr. Peffer proceeded at great length to support a bounty instead of a duty on sugar.

Mr. Hoar took occasion to arraign Mr. Peffer for appealing to the excitable people in the country, and was met by the Kansas senater with the boast that he gloried in being the defender and champion of the poor. It was 5:25 when Mr. Peffer concluded.

Mr. Harris then moved that the senate proceed to the consideration of executive business. The senate then at 5:47 went into executive session and at 5:55 adjourned.

The house yesterday passed the senate bill to extend to nations with which the United States may have treaties respecting the care and protection of the fur seal, the provisions of the law of last March, to give effect to the findings of the Paris tribunal of arbitration.

Mr. Straus (Dem., N. Y.) offered a joint resolution to abolish the extradition treaty with Russia, which was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

Fridays are usually private bill days in the house, but yesterday the private calendar was sidetracked, and the Browley state bank bill was given right of way after a brief struggle, led by Mr. Enloe and Mr. Reed. The speakers were Mr. Brosius of Pennsylvania and Mr. Henderson of Illinois, against the bill, and Messrs. Swanson and Tucker of Virginia and Izlar of South Carolina in favor of it.

In the morning hour several measures of little importance were passed. At 5 o'clock a recess was taken until 8 o'clock, when a few pension bills were passed.

Dismissed the Suit.

BOSTON, June 2.—Joseph C. Martin of this city sold certain patents on the automatic cash box system to the Martin & Hill Cash Carrier company some years ago. Now the Martin & Hill company have brought suit to suppress the defendant from further patents on the machine. Judge Carpenter has ordered the court to dismiss the case with costs against the complainant. This leaves Martin free to take out other patents.

Italy's Financial Policy.

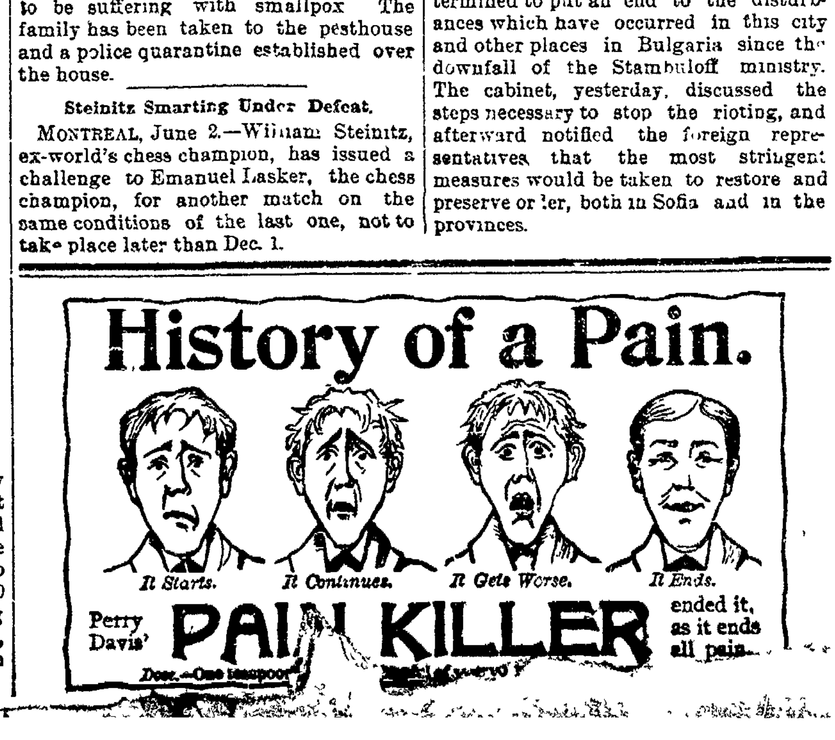
ROME, June 2.—The Marquis di Rudini addressed the chamber of deputies yesterday on the government's financial proposals. He emphasized the necessity of mending the finances, and said that the Opposition ought not to adopt a merely negative attitude. Above all, the chamber must arrive at some decision, otherwise the country would regard it in contempt.

Affairs at Cape Colony.

PLYMOUTH, June 2 —Sir John Henry DeVilliers, chief justice of Cape Colony, arrived here yesterday on his way to Ottawa to attend the colonial conference. He said that the proposed cable was an important matter to the Cape of Good Hope, as the people were desirous of having the cable extended from Australia to the Cape.

Bound to Preserve Order.

SOFIA, June 2.—The new cabinet is determined to put an end to the disturbances which have occurred in this city and other places in Bulgaria since the downfall of the Stambuloff ministry. The cabinet, yesterday, discussed the steps necessary to stop the rioting, and afterward notified the foreign representatives that the most stringent measures would be taken to restore and preserve order, both in Sofia and in the provinces.



History of a Pain.
It Starts.
It Continues.
It Gets Worse.
It Ends.
Perry Davis'
PAIN KILLER
ended it, as it ends all pain.
Dose.—One teaspoon

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Floods are still raging in the west.

The new Bulgarian cabinent is pro-Russian.

The German emperor has had a tumor removed.

The training ship Enterprise arrived at Nantucket, Mass.

Cruiser Columbia is more seriously injured than at first reported.

Governor Waite of Colorado is threatened with arrest for sedition.

Fourteen cases of smallpox were discovered in the foreign quarter of Chicago.

William F. Morgan, a prominent shoe manufacturer, died suddenly yesterday at Lynn, Mass.

In Favor of Plaintiff.

BOSTON, June 2. — Judge Colt has handed down his decision in the case of the Eastman company against the Blair Camera company, which was a bill in equity to recover damages for the alleged infringement in the photographic apparatus, and the judge ordered a decree in favor of the complainant.

Drawing to a Close.

BOSTON, June 2.—The last day but one in the anniversary week of the Universalists ended last night, with a meeting of the Universalist Temperance society in Kings chapel. Addresses were made by Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett of Kalamazoo, Mich., Rev. E E. Hale, William Lloyd Garrison, Rev. Christopher R. Eliot and William H. Baldwin of the Y. M. C. A.

In Minister Caruth's Charge.

LISBON, June 2.—United States Minister Caruth has been instructed by his government to care for and protect the persons and property of Brazilian residents in Portugal during the absence of the Brazilian minister from this capital.

Amendments Were Defeated.

LANSING, Mich., June 2.—The results of the official recanvass of the votes on increasing the salary of the state attorney general show the amendments have been defeated.

Racing at Concord.

CONCORD, N. H., June 2.—In the free-for-all race here yesterday, Bunco, Jr., won the fourth, fifth and sixth heats, and race. Edith H got the first and third, and Gil Curry the second. Blanche Louise, the favorite, was distanced in the second heat. Best time, 2:20 1-4, by Edith H Robert H won the 2:25 class in straight heats. Best time, 2:28 1-2.

Floods In Spain.

MADRID, June 2 —The river Zegre, in the province of Merida, swollen by recent heavy rains, suddenly swept over the Seo de Urgel road yesterday, destroying an inn and warehouse. The bodies of 15 drowned persons have already been recovered, and it is believed that 50 people lost their lives by this rise in the river.

Massachusetts Man In Trouble.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Charles H. Russell of Arlington, Mass., was arrested here on a charge of larceny. He went to the Hotel Brunswick and ordered a room and numerous drinks. He could not pay his bill and had no baggage, and was held for examination.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending, June 2d, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department

Gentlemen's List.

Abbott, O A
Anthony, O
Arbour, Nazarie
Ames, George
Aubin, Philias
Brudell, Burt
Brown, M J
Beaulieu, Eusebe
Berry, Joseph
Bailey, John F 2
Crowell, Wm
Curley, John
Clouette, Henry
Cote, Isaac
Campion, J H & Co
Campbell, C H & Co
Duchens, Alfred
Donnellan, Stephen
Doherty, C
Doty, M R
Davis, R R
Edwards, Benj
Ford, Martin
Frint, G W
Fahey, Mr.
Finley, John
Gilman, L D
Godelle, John H
Grover, J M
Guerin, Dennis
Hood, C M
Haworth, Fred
Izzard, James
Ketchen, C L
Keefe, Wm
Knowles, John
Lynch, Owen
McHale, Thily
Monagle, Martin
Merritt, W N
McCarthy, J C
Meul, Joseph
McDonald, John M
McCutcheon, Fred
Manning, John K
Maude, Frank
Mayo, John
Maguire, J J
Mayes, J H
New Y Crayon Co
Noyes, Ed
O'Fee, Chas 2
Paradis, Frank
Pearl, J J
Pendergrass, Joseph
Roberts, S F
St Germain, Samuel
Slater, J J
Stetson, Clarence A
Stebbins, M J
Spinner, Domingo J
Scholefield, J H
Scheff, Frank W
Travin, Frank
Thelberg, Joseph
Viall, Mr
Watson, Duncan H
Willett, Phillip
White, A F

Ladies' List.

Adams, Mrs Abbie
Adams, Miss Christine
Bishop, Mrs Emma O
Brown, Mrs F
Brooks, Mary E
Beaulieu, Melle Marie Louis
Barrons, Mary
Buchanan, Miss Bell
Carter, Mrs Mary
Cass, Miss Katie
Chamberlain, Maud
Canzone, Mrs Cindio
Cochrane, Mrs J C
Clough, Mrs Edith V
Croteau, Melle Sudell
Cloutier, Victoria
Cote, Mme Vve George
Davis, Ida, 2
Deneith, Miss Julia
Demill, Mrs Annay
Doogan, Mary
Dougherty, Miss Mary
Doyle, Miss Annie
Elliott, Mrs Susan
Farrand, Miss Polly
Flemings, Mrs F E
Foy, Miss Emma
Fournier Marie Louis
Foster, Mrs S R
Grammar, Mrs W D
Grady, Miss Bridget
Griffin Miss May
Griffin, Miss Nellie J
Gordon, Mrs Etta
Gooditine, Mrs Mary Agust
Gurlaw, Mrs L
Hall, Mrs J B
Henthorne, Mrs Mary
Huckins, Mrs Ira
Janson, Miss Julia
Knapp, Mrs D J
Kennedy, Mrs Minnie
Kilmerton, Mrs Johanna
Lemira, Mrs Almira A
Lagace, Dame Veuve Prime
Lynch, Miss Mary
May, Mrs L D
Monette, Mrs John
McDonald, Mrs Daniel
McKee, Miss Kitty
McLeod, Miss Susan
Morrill, Mrs C
Moulton, Mrs Mabelle
O'Rourke, Mrs Ellen
Piper, Mrs Sadie M
Plante, Melle Marie Anna
Paradise, Annie
Paul, Miss Eleanor
Peabody, Lovilla
Potter, Miss Jennie E
Piper, Mrs A J
Rock, Miss Gertrude
Renchardt, Miss Agnes
Russell, Miss Anna
Sargent, Mrs
Swan, Mrs Jennie
Shey, Miss R E
Sherwin, Mrs Mary
Service, Miss Alice
Shepard, Mrs Mary
Scribner, Mrs
Simon, Dell Marie
Shortes, Miss Couire
Thornton, Miss Belle 2
Thompson, Mrs M
Vernon, Mrs M L
Vassaur, Mrs Susie Leo
Varnum, Miss Alabel V 2
Ward, Miss Ellen
Wilson, Mrs Huldah P
Wyman, Mrs Sarah

IT GOES FARTHER AND TASTES BETTER.

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

NOTHING EVEN NEARLY AS GOOD.

One 25c. Bottle Makes 6 Gallons.

JAMES MEEK,

HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY

INCOME TAX

Senator Hill Regards It as a Compromise

AND UN-AMERICAN IN THEORY AND PRINCIPLE.

It is Endorsed by New York Business Men.

NEW YORK, June 2.—The business men of this city turned out in great numbers last night, at Carnegie Music hall, to protest against the income tax. Every available seat in the immense hall was filled; the platform was thronged with representative citizens, and great enthusiasm was displayed.

Evan Thomas, president of the New York Produce Exchange, was chairman. Among the vice presidents were the presidents of all the life insurance companies, the savings banks, the trust companies and the heads of the principal dry goods corporations, jewelry houses and other business concerns.

Mr Thomas was received with great cheering. He made an address in which, among other things, he said:

"Taxation and tariff should be considered simply as business matters, and not as political. An income tax is so un-American and so partial in its injury that it should not be tolerated among free people That it will finally become a law I cannot and will not believe."

The secretary then read letters of regret sent by Senators Hill and Murphy and Congressmen Quigg, Mervin and Covert, and telegrams of regret from Congressmen Sickles and Hendrix. Senator Hill's letter was received with great applause.

Senator Hill's Letter.

"I need hardly assure you that I am in hearthy smypathy with the purpose of your meeting. An income tax feature has no proper or legitimate place in a tariff reform bill. It endangers and embarrasses an honest and an equitable revision of our tariff laws, which was expected, if not desired, by the citizens of all parties.

"The unfortunate effort to incorporate it in the pending measure has delayed a speedy disposition of the tariff subject, and induced a surrender of nearly every correct and consistent principle upon which a tariff reform measure should be based.

Un-American In Theory.

"An income tax is a scheme of monarchical governments only, which always sanction class legislation, but which is never adopted by republics, except from dire necessity during the emergency of war. It is neither a Democratic nor a Republican principle, but it is socialistic in its inception, un-American in its theory, unequal in its operation, and necessarily offensive in its execution.

"It is unjust because it is unnecessary for purposes of revenue. It is an illy-disguised sectional attack upon the industry, thrift, enterprise and vast business interests of the Empire state, which should be vigorously resented by the men of all parties. It is an odious tax for which the people have never expressed their approval at the polls. In my judgment, it will surely bring disaster to the political party that enacts it.

"It is clear that it would not be adopted by congress if senators would vote according to their conscientious convictions rather than in pursuance of a dicker and a contemptible compromise, founded upon no principle and tolerated only as a miserable makeshift or excused only as a temporary expedient. I am opposed to compromises where questions of essential principle are involved.

"It is immaterial whether the scheme is popular or unpopular, or whether it taxes the many for the benefit of the few or a few for the benefit of the many. It is equally indefensible, vicious and unreasonable.

"As a representative, a citizen and a partisan, I have opposed this income tax folly from the start, I am opposing it now, and I shall continue my opposition to the end."

The Other Speechmakers.

Louis Windmuller said the friends of tariff reform would rather continue to suffer from the business stagnation than have the obnoxious income tax imposed on the community. The income tax had been embodied in the tariff bill for no other purpose than to pander to socialism and secure the favor of representatives with Populist tendencies

Simon Sterns, Fred Taylor, Professor Charlton T. Lewis and Waldo Smith denounced the income tax.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted calling upon the United States senators from New York to refuse to vote for the tax, and urging the business men of other localities to take like action.

Dr. Wekerle's Successor.

VIENNA, June 2.—Count Hedervary has gone to Buda-Pesth to consult with leading statesmen in regard to the formation of a new ministry. He will not finally decide to assume the premiership until he has received the assurance of the support of Dr. Wekerle and the whole Liberal party. Dr. Wekerle will conduct the affairs of the government until his successor is ready to assume charge.

Monthly Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 2 —The monthly debt statement shows a net cash balance in the treasury of $117,854,335, of which $78,693,267 is gold reserve There was a decrease in the public debt during the month of $640,879. The available cash in the treasury decreased during the month $7,243,450.

Mr. Field's Condition.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Cyrus W. Field, Jr., who has been ill for some weeks past, suffered a relapse on Thursday night. His condition last night remained unchanged He is a son of the late Cyrus W. Field.

You Will Want a Dozen of Our

Japanese Breakfast Plates.

We have an invoice of a neat Japanese Breakfast Plate, which we offer for one week at

10c. Each or a Dozen for a Dollar.

They are of attractive pattern, and will be found strong and serviceable

hesitate Lunsford shot him. Lunsford gave himself up and is now in custody of the sheriff.

BALDNESS AND BRAINS.

Is the Loss of Hair Necessarily Followed by Physical Decay?

The ulterior causes of baldness are obscure, but the immediate process is no doubt a degeneration of the hair bulbs, which is due to failure of nutrition and implies impaired vitality or loss of vigor. The point needs no argument, though plenty of medical evidence could be brought to support it if necessary. It is universally recognized that an abundance of hair gives a look of youth and vigor, baldness one of age and decay. This single feature will make a man of 70 appear stronger than many a one of 50. Every one will admit this with respect to physical vigor, but not of mental. Yet the two necessarily go together to a great extent, and this is where the popular mistake comes in. What is vigor? It does not lie in muscular strength, as many may suppose, but in a sound condition of the whole machine and its several parts, and more particularly of the nervous centers in the brain, which move, control and regulate all the rest. Loss of vigor means a corresponding impairment of brain power, and though the higher centers, the seat of intellect, may not suffer obviously at first they eventually do so. Other things being equal, the sounder a man is all through the better instrument he makes for the performance of mental no less than of physical work, and when his hair begins to go it is a sign that he is not so sound as he used to be or might be. True, he may have gained in knowledge and experience and may so far be a better man intellectually than he was before, but he is not so good a man as he would be if he had kept his vigor while acquiring his knowledge Of two men, equal in mental ability, the one who retains the more vigor possesses in a corresponding measure the greater intellectual potency, whether it takes the form of superior energy in the present or a more prolonged period of activity—that is to say, a green old age.

This seems to be the correct view on physiological grounds, and surely it is borne out by experience. Here are some names which immediately occur to the mind as cases in point: Carlyle, Newman, Tennyson, Owen, Liszt. These were all men of exceptional intellectual force, who reached a very advanced age—in two cases an extremely advanced age—while retaining the use of their faculties in an extraordinary degree, and every one of them carried a goodly crown of hair either to the very end or far beyond the ordinary span. Is it possible to match them with an equal number of distinguished men who attained the same length of vigorous days without nature's covering? We may set John Stuart Mill against Carlyle, Darwin against Owen and Von Bulow against Liszt. Mill and Bulow were certainly bald, Darwin is doubtful, but anyhow they all died earlier by several years than their more hirsute rivals. Turning to the living, we have Gladstone, Ruskin, Wendell Holmes, Ibsen, Tolstoi, Verdi, Virchow, Paget, Huxley and many more testifying in favor of a "good head of hair" and proving the absurdity of the delusion that baldness has any sort of connection with intellect or learning.

To the writer it appears that baldness means nothing whatever but decay, in which the intellect necessarily shares sooner or later. There have, of course, been men of the most commanding intellect who have grown bald early in life—e. g., Julius Cæsar, on the authority of Suetonius, and perhaps Shakespeare, but neither lived long.—St. James Gazette.

Patent Leather Shoes.

As patent leather shoes, even of the best quality, are likely to crack, and the shoe dealers will not be responsible for them, it is well to know how to doctor them a little yourself. In the first place, keep them wrapped in cotton batting and the inside filled with soft paper or cotton. If necessary to wear them on a very cold night, put them on in the dressing room after arriving. To keep the leather soft rub it occasionally with a little sweet oil, rubbing the oil in as much as possible, and then wipe the shoes thoroughly with chamois. If you must continue to wear your shoes after the glaze is cracked, buy or make a good varnish and keep the shoe dressed with it. A good varnish is made from a quarter of a pound of powdered gum arabic and two ounces of logwood. Cover with a pint of claret and simmer very slowly a quarter of an hour. Strain, bottle and label. Apply with the tip of the fingers or with a soft black flannel. Before using see that the shoes are free from dust or any old coat of varnish. Dry thoroughly in a place where there is no dust. Postpone the day of using patent dressings on shoes as long as possible. It may be used on the heels and sides of the soles with much less injury than when applied to the other parts of the shoes. Keep those clean and rub occasionally with vaseline or castor oil.—New York Post.

She Had Read to Him of Lincoln.

"Stanley," said his mother, "I do not like to see you playing with such dirty boys. The language they use, too, is not fit for your ears They are not the boys for you to associate with "

The boy looked at his mother a minute, and then as his little head was thrown back he gravely asked·

"Who am I that I should not associate with those boys?"

The mother was perplexed an instant, and then she said·

"But, Stanley, dear, that is not it at all. The boys are not clean. Their clothes are dirty, and they '——

"Mother," said Stanley, quick as a flash, "you have been reading to me about Abe Lincoln. Now, he wasn't clean when he was a boy, and he didn't wear fine clothes, and he was president."

The mother looked at the boy. She had nothing to say, and in two minutes Stanley was chasing up the alley with three of the ragged, dirty, but plucky urchins with whom he was so fond of playing —Chicago Tribune.

Why the Lightning Struck.

"He was standing in the doorway, and the lightning struck on his bald head and killed him."

"I suppose the lightning struck him on his bald head because death loves a shining mark "

"No, because nature abhors a vacuum." —Chicago Tribune.

The prisons of Morocco are the worst in the world. No care or attention whatever is given to the prisoners. They are left dependent on their friends for food, and if they have no friends the government provides only a bit of bread or a handful of grain daily to keep them alive.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

Mr. ce gave as his reason that he intended to accept the position of secretary of the Congregational Ministerial union of Boston, with a salary of $2000 a year.

You get the toilet soap best Washing Powder —both for the cost of

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

WANT COL

☞ Advertisements can head for ONE CENT A W tion; subsequent insertions

MISS UPHAM, CLA turned to Lowell. Clairvoyant sittings 50c. gentlemen $1.00

TO LET—At Middlesex six rooms and barn Kimball, 6 Runels buil Bridge streets.

WANTED—Salesmen manent place. Bro Rochester, N. Y.

TENEMENTS

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at

FOR SALE—In Belvid rooms, large lot of land Price $1400. G. L. Hub street.

NOW IS THE TIME clothing cleansed at the Dyeing and Cleansing House, clothing dyed, cleansed and neatly and promptly done. delivered free of charge. 477 F. P Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CE Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack mont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, house of 7 rooms, pantry, Furnace in cellar. Good large house, and 6000 feet of land. terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merri

CUT PRICES—On Repairing Pressing Gentlemen's Cloth WIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confecti and cigar store on one of the ness streets in this city. Excellent business. Price, $525. Fish & Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFUR Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement one, rents for $28 per month, years, 2740 feet of land, near and one of the best pieces of pro for investment, price $2500. Fish Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement a lot of fruit, 8000 feet of land, Price very low and on easy terms. bard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of good buildings, 6 miles from L $2000.

FOR SALE—On Lakeview av house, good lot of land. Price Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE —A 2-story 2-tenement steps from Hamilton and Appleton tions, will rent for $25 per month, a nity for investment, price $2300. Fish mer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house and shed all in best of condition, ed cellar, sewer connections, good lot of land room for stable, of the best locations in the Highla steps from Coral street—Price $1850. Fish mer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country pro kinds, and all prices, and all suit everyone who wants to buy. We ing and lodging houses of all kinds and you want. Money to loan on all kinds perty. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish mer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles Lowell, one-half mile from the depot the school, one acre of blackberries, one of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five trees, twenty pear trees, one and a with three acres of planted. Rare bargain further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, mack street Come quick or you will chance —200 acres of a farm, with a house, would make a fine summer boarding Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one miles from the depot and ($1150) eleven dred and fifty dollars will capture this Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack

Now We Have It; One of the

WANTED,

Customers to buy the GOLD HEA FLOUR, which we shall sell for $4.75 barrel, 65c per bag. You will find as we say, One Of The Best.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCER

Old No. 189 Middlesex St. New No.

Opp. Northern Depot Telephone 374-3, Signs

CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor

Lakeview Theatre

—x—

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8

Positively the Last We

—OF—

GILBERT'S MINSTRELS

By special arrangement the charming soubrette,

CARRIE TUTIEN,

ARTFUL, VIVACIOUS, MUSICAL,

Will appear. This young lady is too well known to need newspaper praise. She is very pretty, and has a musical voice.

PROTO, the DANCER

THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD

Combining the grace of Carmencita, winsomeness of Bertoto and the mo of Effie Eilsler.

The Murray Brothers in a musica of rare excellence and marvelous tility. Billy Shorts, Ed. Emm Archie Deacon, Raymond H Geo. Mack, and all the best will be retained and a first-class

one who is operating that vicinity and relieving them of the milk left on their doorsteps early in the morning by the milkman. One resident says that there is no punishment too severe for such a scoundrel.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

TRADE REVIEW

Scarcity of Coal Affecting Iron Trade.

THE PRICE OF WHEAT STILL LOWER.

Business Failures and Changes of Week.

It is a sign of cheering import that in finished business, represented by clearings and railway tonnage, there has been less decrease since the strike began than might have been expected. Meanwhile the consequent interruption of traffic and industry increases.

The stoppage of iron furnaces between the Alleghany mountains and the Mississippi river has become complete, and a great number of concerns manufacturing iron and others requiring soft coal or coke for fuel have been forced to stop. Business cannot increase in volume under such circumstances, and payments through all clearing houses for two weeks show a decrease compared with last year. Hesitation of buyers and cancellation of some of the scanty orders already given, make the outlook for textile manufactures less encouraging.

Concessions in cotton goods have not improved the market nor prevented accumulations. In woolen, the dress goods mills have fair orders, and in men's goods it is held that fully half the machinery is unemployed, while cancellations are numerous, without effort to place new orders.

The Wool Market.

Sales of wool at three chief markets have been 3,584,000 pounds for the week, against 2,766,000 last year, about 6,000,000 a week being required from those markets for a full supply. New fine territory and Texas wool has sold at 8 to 9 cents, and 30 to 32 cents cleaned appears to be about the ruling price, but at Boston demoralization makes prices nominal.

Again the lowest price ever recorded has been made for cash wheat, 58 1-4 cents at New York, against 75 cents a year ago, while the average in May, 1892, was 90 cents, and in April, 1891, $1.18 1-2. Western receipts are naturally small, only 1,358,864 bushels for the week, against 2,819,599 last year, but Atlantic exports were only 807,800 bushels, against 2,241,000 last year.

Cotton has varied little, though receipts from plantations have fallen off, for stocks in sight are very large, a new crop for which prospects are decidedly good is drawing near, and the demand for goods is uncertain.

Liabilities reported in failures for the fourth week of May were $2,598,087, and for four weeks ending May 24, $11,391,042, of which $4,445,605 were of manufacturing and $5,806,891 of trading concerns. Reports yet to come in may increase the aggregate to $14,000,000 for the month. Failures this week have been 183 in the United States, against 238 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 21 last year. Only two failures, both banking, are for $100,000 or more.

Decision on the Jenkins' Injunction.

CHICAGO, June 2.—The United States court of appeals decided yesterday that the appeal of the labor organizations from Judge Jenkins' order forbidding them to quit work on the Northern Pacific railroad will not go direct to the United States supreme court. Judges Harlan, Woods and Bunn decided they would not certify the record in the case to the supreme court, but would hear oral arguments on the appeal themselves.

Colonel Ainsworth's Case.

WASHINGTON, June 2. — District Attorney Barney has noted an appeal from the decision quashing the indictment against Colonel Ainsworth for his connection with the Fords theater horror. The appeal is indicative of Mr. Barney's intention to secure a trial under an indictment that would render conviction possible. It is believed there will be no military proceedings instituted against Ainsworth.

Safely Landed at Last.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 2. — Samuel Alexander, the murderer of James Nesbitt of Chicopee, who was committed to the Worcester lunatic hospital by order of the court, and escaped from that institution July 6, 1893, is again in confinement at this institution, having been brought here Wednesday by State Detective J. H. Whitney, though the fact of his recommitment was kept as profound a secret as was his escape.

Meeting of Keelers' Creditors.

BOSTON, June 2.—A meeting of the creditors of the firm of Keeler & Co., dealers in furniture and upholstery of this city, was held in the New England Exchange yesterday. The statement showed the liabilities at $88,446.54, and the assets at $94,178.11. A committee was appointed to investigate and report next week.

Seeking Another Conference.

CLEVELAND. June 2.—Members of the Ohio and Pennsylvania coal operators' committee conferred yesterday, in reference to holding another conference between the miners and operators. It is hoped a conference may be held on Monday or Tuesday.

Tuberculosis In Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, June 2.—The state board of health has discovered that Rhode Island is still overrun with cattle suffering from tuberculosis. During the past week 18 cattle have been killed, making a total of nearly 150 since the investigation commenced.

Cleveland and Carlisle on Good Terms.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The story that the relations existing between the president and Secretary Carlisle are strained because of the sugar schedule, and that Mr. Carlisle may resign his place in the cabinet, is regarded as absurd here.

The Boatswain Held For Trial.

LIVERPOOL, June 2. — McLloyd, the colored boatswain of the ship Clan MacFarlane, who shot and wounded one of the crew named Charles, also a colored man, during a voyage from Samarang to New York, was committed for trial here.

Mr. Ogden's Will to Be Contested.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Clarence M. and Alice C. Ogden have filed a notice of a contest of the will of their father, Charles M. Ogden, who left nothing to his children.

Iron Hall Officials Indicted.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—The grand jury found a true bill of indictment against Freeman, Somerby, Baker, Glading and Eckersly, at the supreme sitting of the order of the Iron Hall, for conspiring to defraud the order by converting $200,000 of its funds to the Mutual Banking Surety Trust and Safe Deposit company, and with obstructing the administration of public justice.

WARNER ON THE STAND.

He Takes Advantage of His Position In the Sugar Investigation.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—In the course of the Sugar trust investigation every member of the finance committee, in giving testimony, acknowledged that he had had interviews with both sugar planters and refiners or their representatives. In every case it was shown that the planters urged specific duties, and the refiners and also Mr. Carlisle urged ad valorem duties. The planters who wanted specific duties on their sugar were given ad valorem rates on the raw product. The refiners who wanted ad valorem rates on the refined sugars were given specific rates.

It is claimed that the ad valorem rate on the raw sugar works to the disadvantage of the producer in this country, while the specific duty on the refined sugar gives the refiner an absolute and fixed amount, but not quite what he would have had had the 45 per cent proposition gone through.

It is probable that from this time on the reports of the investigating committee will not go to the senate with such unanimity as appeared in the report concerning the recalcitrant correspondents.

All the testimony in the case will be reported to the senate and printed as fast as practicable.

The investigating committee spent more than an hour yesterday examining Congressman John Dewitt Warner with reference to allegations that the Sugar trust attempted to secure his vote while the tariff bill was under discussion in the house.

Although the members of the committee refuse to make any statement concerning the testimony of Mr. Warner, it is said that it was of a rather sensational sort, and delivered in a most emphatic manner.

It is understood that Mr. Warner practically admitted the statements made in the press that when he was making his fight for free sugar in the house the effort was made to cause him to desist, and the statement was made to him that it was desirable from a political point of view that sugar should be given a duty.

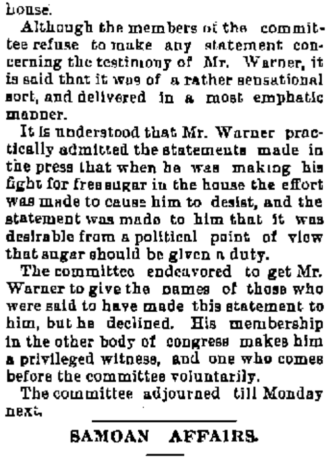
The committee endeavored to get Mr. Warner to give the names of those who were said to have made this statement to him, but he declined. His membership in the other body of congress makes him a privileged witness, and one who comes before the committee voluntarily.

The committee adjourned till Monday next.

SAMOAN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Stevenson's Recital of the Cause of Troubles at the Islands.

LONDON, June 2.—Robert Louis Stevenson, in a letter to The Times, gives a picturesque recital of the recent events in Samoa.



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

He says the progressive de-civilization of these islands was evidenced by the female heads taken in the last war, and the treatment of white missionaries in this. Our methods of pull-devil, pull-beggar, general indecision and frequent panic are the best calculated in the world to bring on a massacre of the whites.

In a consistent dignity, a consistent and independent figure of a chief justice, the enforcement of the laws, and above all the laws against barbarity, a consular board, the same in the presence as in the absence of warships, will be found our best defense. If the farce of the Berlin act is to be continued, it will be necessary to moderate it.

Colorado's Flooded Districts.

COLORADO SPRINGS, June 2.—The Rio Grande reservoir dam at Palmer lake is leaking badly, but it is thought it will be saved. The Monument dam is safe. Several houses in Colorado City and Manitou have also been washed away. Between this city and Cheyenne canyon, all the bridges have been washed out. The Colorado Midland had trains running west yesterday.

Diseased Cattle Examined.

LONDON, June 2.—The president of the board of agriculture has announced that the experts who had been examining the diseased lungs of animals landed from the steamer Toronto on May 20, and from the steamship Laurentian on May 23, had reported that some of the animals were affected with pleuro-pneumonia.

Maxim's New Invention.

LONDON, June 2.—Maxim, the manufacturer of rapid fire guns, gave an exhibition here yesterday of the cuirass which he has invented in opposition to the bullet-proof coat of Herr Dowe. The cuirass is a thin sheet of steel, which the bullets fired at it failed to pierce, pieces of the missiles flying in all directions.

Newfoundland's Political Muddle.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., June 2.—The governor will accept the advice of the ministry and further prorogue the legislature, although the revenue bill expires next week. Justice Little has accepted the task of hearing the remainder of the Trinity cases and adjudicating them, the chief justice being too ill.

A Plague-Stricken Family.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 2. — Three children of the family of Michael Bresnahan of this city were yesterday pronounced to be suffering with smallpox. The family has been taken to the pesthouse and a police quarantine established over the house.

Steinitz Smarting Under Defeat.

MONTREAL, June 2.—William Steinitz, ex-world's chess champion, has issued a challenge to Emanuel Lasker, the chess champion, for another match on the same conditions of the last one, not to take place later than Dec. 1.

SUGAR

Still Engages Attention of the U. S. Senate.

SENATOR PEFFER FAVORS THE BOUNTIES ON SUGAR.

The House Succeeds on Passing the Seal Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The battle royal over the sugar schedule was begun yesterday. The entire day was occupied by Senators Manderson and Peffer, both of whom favored a bounty instead of a duty.

It is probable that the hard hand-to-hand fighting over this schedule will not begin until Monday. It is not considered possible on the floor of the senate that the sugar schedule can be defeated outright, as the Republicans are not absolutely united, but there is believed to be a possibility that the discriminating of duty in favor of the sugar refiner may be partially or wholly defeated. It is the intention of the Democratic managers, as indicated by the notice given by Mr. Harris just prior to adjournment, to force still longer sessions, beginning on Monday next. The senate is now sitting from 10 a. m. until 6 p. m. The sessions hereafter will probably be protracted until 10 p. m.

Mr. Manderson gave notice that at a proper time he would offer as a substitute for the sugar schedule the bounty provision of the McKinley bill, continuing it in force until July 1, 1905.

Having completed the legal aspects of the bounty question, Mr. Manderson maintained strongly that if there was no legal obligation there was at least a moral obligation on congress not to be guilty of repudiation, not to tear down vested rights, especially when in those vested rights were bound up so much benefit to the country.

Peffer's Advocacy of Sugar Bounties.

When Mr. Manderson concluded, Mr. Peffer (Pop., Kan.) took the floor. While Mr. Peffer was advocating a bounty for the sugar growers, Mr. Aldrich interrupted him to call attention to the fact that the Democrats in supporting the Gorman-Brice bill, were advocating protection in the form of tariff for revenue with incidental protection. The Republican party, on the other hand, called it protection pure and simple. The Populist party, now speaking through the senator from Kansas, also advocated protection.

Thus Mr. Aldrich declared party lines were wiped out, and the question presented was simply how to revise the tariff in accordance with the views held by all parties, but called by different names. But Mr. Peffer proceeded at great length to support a bounty instead of a duty on sugar.

Mr. Hoar took occasion to arraign Mr. Peffer for appealing to the excitable people in the country, and was met by the Kansas senater with the boast that he gloried in being the defender and champion of the poor. It was 5:25 when Mr. Peffer concluded.

Mr. Harris then moved that the senate proceed to the consideration of executive business. The senate then at 5:47 went into executive session and at 5:55 adjourned.

The house yesterday passed the senate bill to extend to nations with which the United States may have treaties respecting the care and protection of the fur seal, the provisions of the law of last March, to give effect to the findings of the Paris tribunal of arbitration.

Mr. Straus (Dem., N. Y.) offered a joint resolution to abolish the extradition treaty with Russia, which was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

Fridays are usually private bill days in the house, but yesterday the private calendar was sidetracked, and the Browley state bank bill was given right of way after a brief struggle, led by Mr. Enloe and Mr. Reed. The speakers were Mr. Brosius of Pennsylvania and Mr. Henderson of Illinois, against the bill, and Messrs. Swanson and Tucker of Virginia and Izlar of South Carolina in favor of it.

In the morning hour several measures of little importance were passed. At 6 o'clock a recess was taken until 8 o'clock, when a few pension bills were passed.

Dismissed the Suit.

BOSTON, June 2.—Joseph C. Martin of this city sold certain patents on the automatic cash box system to the Martin & Hill Cash Carrier company some years ago. Now the Martin & Hill company have brought suit to suppress the defendant from further patents on the machine. Judge Carpenter has ordered the court to dismiss the case with costs against the complainant. This leaves Martin free to take out other patents.

Italy's Financial Policy.

ROME, June 2.—The Marquis di Rudini addressed the chamber of deputies yesterday on the government's financial proposals. He emphasized the necessity of mending the finances, and said that the Opposition ought not to adopt a merely negative attitude. Above all, the chamber must arrive at some decision, otherwise the country would regard it in contempt.

Affairs at Cape Colony.

PLYMOUTH, June 2.—Sir John Henry DeVilliers, chief justice of Cape Colony, arrived here yesterday on his way to Ottawa to attend the colonial conference. He said that the proposed cable was an important matter to the Cape of Good Hope, as the people were desirous of having the cable extended from Australia to the Cape.

Bound to Preserve Order.

SOFIA, June 2.—The new cabinet is determined to put an end to the disturbances which have occurred in this city and other places in Bulgaria since the downfall of the Stambuloff ministry. The cabinet, yesterday, discussed the steps necessary to stop the rioting, and afterward notified the foreign representatives that the most stringent measures would be taken to restore and preserve order, both in Sofia and in the provinces.

History of a Pain.
It Starts.
It Continues.
It Gets Worse.
It Ends.
Perry Davis'
PAIN KILLER
ended it, as it ends all pain.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Floods are still raging in the west.

The new Bulgarian cabinet is pro-Russian.

The German emperor has had a tumor removed.

The training ship Enterprise arrived at Nantucket, Mass.

Cruiser Columbia is more seriously injured than at first reported.

Governor Waite of Colorado is threatened with arrest for sedition.

Fourteen cases of smallpox were discovered in the foreign quarter of Chicago.

William F. Morgan, a prominent shoe manufacturer, died suddenly yesterday at Lynn, Mass.

In Favor of Plaintiff.

BOSTON, June 2. — Judge Colt has handed down his decision in the case of the Eastman company against the Blair Camera company, which was a bill in equity to recover damages for the alleged infringement in the photographic apparatus, and the judge ordered a decree in favor of the complainant.

Drawing to a Close.

BOSTON, June 2.—The last day but one in the anniversary week of the Universalists ended last night, with a meeting of the Universalist Temperance society in Kings chapel. Addresses were made by Rev. Carolina J. Bartlett of Kalamazoo, Mich., Rev. E. E. Hale, William Lloyd Garrison, Rev. Christopher R. Eliot and William H. Baldwin of the Y. M. C. A.

In Minister Caruth's Charge.

LISBON, June 2.—United States Minister Caruth has been instructed by his government to care for and protect the persons and property of Brazilian residents in Portugal during the absence of the Brazilian minister from this capital.

Amendments Were Defeated.

LANSING, Mich., June 2.—The results of the official recanvass of the votes on increasing the salary of the state attorney general show the amendments have been defeated.

Racing at Concord.

CONCORD, N. H., June 2.—In the free-for-all race here yesterday, Bunco, Jr., won the fourth, fifth and sixth heats, and race. Edith H got the first and third, and Gil Curry the second. Blanche Louise, the favorite, was distanced in the second heat. Best time, 2:20 1-4, by Edith H. Robert H won the 2:25 class in straight heats. Best time, 2:28 1-2.

Floods In Spain.

MADRID, June 2.—The river Zegre, in the province of Merida, swollen by recent heavy rains, suddenly swept over the Seo de Urgel road yesterday, destroying an inn and warehouse. The bodies of 15 drowned persons have already been recovered, and it is believed that 50 people lost their lives by this rise in the river.

Massachusetts Man In Trouble.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Charles H. Russell of Arlington, Mass., was arrested here on a charge of larceny. He went to the Hotel Brunswick and ordered a room and numerous drinks. He could not pay his bill and had no baggage, and was held for examination.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending June 2d, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department.

Gentlemen's List.

Abbott, O A
Anthony, O
Arbour, Nazarie
Ames, George
Aubin, Phillas
Brudell, Burt
Brown, M J
Beaulieu, Eusebe
Berry, Joseph
Bailey, John F 2
Crowell, Wm
Curley, John
Clouette, Henry
Cote, Isaac
Campion, J H & Co
Campbell, C H & Co
Duchens, Alfred
Donnellan, Stephen
Doherty, C
Doty, M R
Davis, R R
Edwards, Benj
Ford, Martin
Frint, G W
Fahey, Mr.
Finley, John
Gilman, L H
Godelle, John B
Grover, J M
Guerin, Dennis
Hood, C M
Haworth, Fred
Izzard, James
Ketchen, C L
Keefe, Wm
Knowles, John
Lynch, Owen
McHale, Thily
Monagle, Martin
Merritt, W N
McCarthy, J C
Meul, Joseph
McDonald, John M
McCutcheon, Fred
Manning, John K
Maude, Frank
Mayo, John
Maguire, J J
Mayes, J H
New Y Crayon Co
Noyes, Ed
O'Fee, Chas 2
Paradis, Frank
Pearl, J J
Pendergrass, Joseph
Roberts, S F
St Germain, Samuel
Slater, J J
Stetson, Clarence A
Stebbins, M J
Spinner, Domingo J
Scholefield, J H
Scheff, Frank W
Travin, Frank
Thelberg, Joseph
Viall, Mr
Watson, Duncan H
Willett, Phillip
White, A F

Ladies' List.

Adams, Mrs Abbie
Adams, Miss Christine
Bishop, Mrs. Emma O
Brown, Mrs F
Brooks, Mary E
Beaulieu, Melle Marie Louis
Barrons, Mary
Buchanan, Miss Bell
Carter, Mrs Mary
Cass, Miss Katie
Chamberlain, Maud
Canzone, Mrs Cindie
Cochrane, Mrs J C
Clough, Mrs Edith V
Croteau, Melle Sudell
Cloutier, Victoria
Cote, Mme Vve George
Davis, Ida, 2
Deneith, Miss Julia
Demill, Mrs Annay
Dougan, Mary
Dougherty, Miss Mary
Doyle, Miss Annie
Elliott, Mrs Susan
Farrand, Miss Polly
Flemings, Mrs F E
Foy, Miss Emma
Fournier, Marie Louis
Foster, Mrs S R
Grammar, Mrs W D
Grady, Miss Bridget
Griffin, Miss May
Grillin, Miss Nellie J
Gordon, Mrs Etta
Goodltine, Mrs Mary Agust
Gurlaw, Mrs L
Hall, Mrs J B
Heathorne, Mrs Mary
Huckins, Mrs Ira
Jansen, Miss Julia
Knapp, Mrs D J
Kennedy, Mrs Minnie
Kilmerton, Mrs Johanna
Lemira, Mrs Almira A
Legace, Dame Veuve Prime
Lynch, Miss Mary
May, Mrs L D
Monette, Mrs John
McDonald, Mrs Daniel
McKee, Miss Kitty
McLeod, Miss Susan
Morrill, Mrs C
Moulton, Mrs Mabelle
O'Rourke, Mrs Ellen
Piper, Mrs Sadie M
Plante, Melle Marie Anna
Paridise, Annie
Paul, Miss Eleanor
Peabody, Lovilla
Potter, Miss Jennie E
Piper, Mrs A J
Rock, Miss Gertrude
Renchardt, Miss Agnes
Russell, Miss Anna
Sargent, Mrs
Swan, Mrs Jennie
Shey, Miss R E
Sherwin, Mrs Mary
Service, Miss Alice
Shepard, Mrs Mary
Scribner, Mrs
Simon, Dall Marie
Shortes, Miss Coaire
Thornton, Miss Belle 2
Thompson, Mrs M
Vernon, Mrs M L
Vassaur, Mrs Susie Leo
Varnum, Miss Mabel V 2
Ward, Miss Ellen
Wilson, Mrs Huldah P
Wyman, Mrs Sarah

IT GOES FARTHER AND TASTES BETTER.

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

NOTHING EVEN NEARLY AS GOOD.

One 25c. Bottle Makes 6 Gallons.

JAMES MEEK,

HAY, GRAIN AND

INCOME TAX

Senator Hill Regards It as a Compromise

AND UN-AMERICAN IN THEORY AND PRINCIPLE.

It is Endorsed by New York Business Men.

NEW YORK, June 2.—The business men of this city turned out in great numbers last night, at Carnegie Music hall, to protest against the income tax. Every available seat in the immense hall was filled; the platform was thronged with representative citizens, and great enthusiasm was displayed.

Evan Thomas, president of the New York Produce Exchange, was chairman. Among the vice presidents were the presidents of all the life insurance companies, the savings banks, the trust companies and the heads of the principal dry goods corporations, jewelry houses and other business concerns.

Mr. Thomas was received with great cheering. He made an address in which, among other things, he said:

"Taxation and tariff should be considered simply as business matters, and not as political. An income tax is so un-American and so partial in its injury that it should not be tolerated among free people. That it will finally become a law I cannot and will not believe."

The secretary then read letters of regret sent by Senators Hill and Murphy and Congressmen Quigg, Mervin and Covert, and telegrams of regret from Congressmen Sickles and Hendrix. Senator Hill's letter was received with great applause.

Senator Hill's Letter.

"I need hardly assure you that I am in hearthy sympathy with the purpose of your meeting. An income tax feature has no proper or legitimate place in a tariff reform bill. It endangers and embarrasses an honest and an equitable revision of our tariff laws, which was expected, if not desired, by the citizens of all parties.

"The unfortunate effort to incorporate it in the pending measure has delayed a speedy disposition of the tariff subject, and induced a surrender of nearly every correct and consistent principle upon which a tariff reform measure should be based.

Un-American In Theory.

"An income tax is a scheme of monarchical governments only, which always sanction class legislation, but which is never adopted by republics, except from dire necessity during the emergency of war. It is neither a Democratic nor a Republican principle, but it is socialistic in its inception, un-American in its theory, unequal in its operation, and necessarily offensive in its execution.

"It is unjust because it is unnecessary for purposes of revenue. It is an illy-disguised sectional attack upon the industry, thrift, enterprise and vast business interests of the Empire state, which should be vigorously resented by the men of all parties. It is an odious tax for which the people have never expressed their approval at the polls. In my judgment, it will surely bring disaster to the political party that enacts it.

"It is clear that it would not be adopted by congress if senators would vote according to their conscientious convictions rather than in pursuance of a dicker and a contemptible compromise, founded upon no principle and tolerated only as a miserable makeshift or excused only as a temporary expedient. I am opposed to compromises where questions of essential principle are involved.

"It is immaterial whether the scheme is popular or unpopular, or whether it taxes the many for the benefit of the few or a few for the benefit of the many. It is equally indefensible, vicious and unreasonable.

"As a representative, a citizen and a partisan, I have opposed this income tax folly from the start; I am opposing it now, and I shall continue my opposition to the end."

The Other Speechmakers.

Louis Windmuller said the friends of tariff reform would rather continue to suffer from the business stagnation than have the obnoxious income tax imposed on the community. The income tax had been embodied in the tariff bill for no other purpose than to pander to socialism and secure the favor of representatives with Populist tendencies.

Simon Sterns, Fred Taylor, Professor Charlton T. Lewis and Waldo Smith denounced the income tax.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted calling upon the United States senators from New York to refuse to vote for the tax, and urging the business men of other localities to take like action.

Dr. Wekerle's Successor.

VIENNA, June 2.—Count Hedervary has gone to Buda-Pesth to consult with leading statesmen in regard to the formation of a new ministry. He will not finally decide to assume the premiership until he has received the assurance of the support of Dr. Wekerle and the whole Liberal party. Dr. Wekerle will conduct the affairs of the government until his successor is ready to assume charge.

Monthly Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The monthly debt statement shows a net cash balance in the treasury of $117,854,953, of which $78,693,267 is gold reserve. There was a decrease in the public debt during the month of $640,879. The available cash in the treasury decreased during the month $7,243,450.

Mr. Field's Condition.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Cyrus W. Field, Jr., who has been ill for some weeks past, suffered a relapse on Thursday night. His condition last night remained unchanged. He is a son of the late Cyrus W. Field.

You Will Want a Dozen of Our

Japanese Breakfast Plates.

We have an invoice of a neat Japanese Breakfast Plate, which we offer for one week at

10c. Each or a Dozen for a Dollar.

They are of attractive pattern, and will be found strong and serviceable.

hesitated, and Lunsford shot him. Lunsford gave himself up and is now in custody of the sheriff.

BALDNESS AND BRAINS.

Is the Loss of Hair Necessarily Followed by Physical Decay?

The ulterior causes of baldness are obscure, but the immediate process is no doubt a degeneration of the hair bulbs, which is due to failure of nutrition and implies impaired vitality or loss of vigor. The point needs no argument, though plenty of medical evidence could be brought to support it if necessary. It is universally recognized that an abundance of hair gives a look of youth and vigor, baldness one of age and decay. This single feature will make a man of 70 appear stronger than many a one of 60. Every one will admit this with respect to physical vigor, but not of mental. Yet the two necessarily go together to a great extent, and this is where the popular mistake comes in. What is vigor? It does not lie in muscular strength, as many may suppose, but in a sound condition of the whole machine and its several parts, and more particularly of the nervous centers in the brain, which move, control and regulate all the rest. Loss of vigor means a corresponding impairment of brain power, and though the higher centers, the seat of intellect, may not suffer obviously at first they eventually do so. Other things being equal, the sounder a man is all through the better instrument he makes for the performance of mental no less than of physical work, and when his hair begins to go it is a sign that he is not so sound as he used to be or might be. True, he may have gained in knowledge and experience and may so far be a better man intellectually than he was before, but he is not so good a man as he would be if he had kept his vigor while acquiring his knowledge. Of two men, equal in mental ability, the one who retains the more vigor possesses in a corresponding measure the greater intellectual potency, whether it takes the form of superior energy in the present or a more prolonged period of activity—that is to say, a green old age.

This seems to be the correct view on physiological grounds, and surely it is borne out by experience. Here are some names which immediately occur to the mind as cases in point: Carlyle, Newman, Tennyson, Owen, Liszt. These were all men of exceptional intellectual force, who reached a very advanced age—in two cases an extremely advanced age—while retaining the use of their faculties in an extraordinary degree, and every one of them carried a goodly crown of hair either to the very end or far beyond the ordinary span. Is it possible to match them with an equal number of distinguished men who attained the same length of vigorous days without nature's covering? We may set John Stuart Mill against Carlyle, Darwin against Owen and Von Bulow against Liszt. Mill and Bulow were certainly bald, Darwin is doubtful, but anyhow they all died earlier by several years than their more hirsute rivals. Turning to the living, we have Gladstone, Ruskin, Wendell Holmes, Ibsen, Tolstoi, Verdi, Virchow, Paget, Huxley and many more testifying in favor of a "good head of hair" and proving the absurdity of the delusion that baldness has any sort of connection with intellect or learning.

To the writer it appears that baldness means nothing whatever but decay, in which the intellect necessarily shares sooner or later. There have, of course, been men of the most commanding intellect who have grown bald early in life—e. g., Julius Cæsar, on the authority of Suetonius, and perhaps Shakespeare, but neither lived long.—St. James Gazette.

Patent Leather Shoes.

As patent leather shoes, even of the best quality, are likely to crack, and the shoe dealers will not be responsible for them, it is well to know how to doctor them a little yourself. In the first place, keep them wrapped in cotton batting and the inside filled with soft paper or cotton. If necessary to wear them on a very cold night, put them on in the dressing room after arriving. To keep the leather soft rub it occasionally with a little sweet oil, rubbing the oil in as much as possible, and then wipe the shoes thoroughly with chamois. If you must continue to wear your shoes after the glaze is cracked, buy or make a good varnish and keep the shoe dressed with it. A good varnish is made from a quarter of a pound of powdered gum arabic and two ounces of logwood. Cover with a pint of claret and simmer very slowly a quarter of an hour. Strain, bottle and label. Apply with the tip of the fingers or with a soft black flannel. Before using see that the shoes are free from dust or any old coat of varnish. Dry thoroughly in a place where there is no dust. Postpone the day of using patent dressings on shoes as long as possible. It may be used on the heels and sides of the soles with much less injury than when applied to the other parts of the shoes. Keep those clean and rub occasionally with vaseline or castor oil.—New York Post.

She Had Read to Him of Lincoln.

"Stanley," said his mother, "I do not like to see you playing with such dirty boys. The language they use, too, is not fit for your ears. They are not the boys for you to associate with."

The boy looked at his mother a minute, and then as his little head was thrown back he gravely asked:

"Who am I that I should not associate with those boys?"

The mother was perplexed an instant, and then she said:

"But, Stanley, dear, that is not it at all. The boys are not clean. Their clothes are dirty, and they"——

"Mother," said Stanley, quick as a flash, "you have been reading to me about Abe Lincoln. Now, he wasn't clean when he was a boy, and he didn't wear fine clothes, and he was president."

The mother looked at the boy. She had nothing to say, and in two minutes Stanley was chasing up the alley with three of the ragged, dirty, but plucky urchins with whom he was so fond of playing.—Chicago Tribune.

Why the Lightning Struck.

"He was standing in the doorway, and the lightning struck on his bald head and killed him."

"I suppose the lightning struck him on his bald head because death loves a shining mark."

"No, because nature abhors a vacuum."—Chicago Tribune.

The prisons of Morocco are the worst in the world. No care or attention whatever is given to the prisoners. They are left dependent on their friends for food, and if they have no friends the government provides only a bit of bread or a handful of grain daily to keep them alive.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

... Mr. ... gave as his reason that he intended to accept the position of secretary of the Congregational Ministerial union of Boston, with a salary of $2000 a year.

You get the toilet soap fr
best Washing Powder in
—both for the cost of
The J. B. Williams Co.,
Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years the makers of
Yankee Shaving Soap.

WANT COLU

Advertisements inserted ... head for ONE CENT A WORD ... tion; subsequent insertions

MISS UPHAM, CLA... turned to Lowell, ... Clairvoyant sittings 50c. f... gentlemen $1.00.

TO LET—At Middlesex ... six rooms and barn ... Kimball, 6 Rumels buil... Bridge streets.

WANTED—Salesmen ... manent place. Br... Rochester, N. Y.

TENEMENTS

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at

FOR SALE—In Belvid... rooms, large lot of land ... Price $1400. G. L. Hub... street.

NOW IS THE TIME ... clothing cleansed at the ... Dyeing and Cleansing House. ... clothing dyed, cleansed and ... neatly and promptly done. Ord... delivered free of charge. 477 M... F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CEN... Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack ... ment.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, ... house of 7 rooms, pantry and ... Furnace in cellar. Good large barn ... house, and 8000 feet of land. Price ... terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrima...

CUT PRICES—On Repairing ... Pressing Gentlemen's Cloth... WIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectio... and cigar store on one of the pr... ness streets in this city. Excellent ... business. Price, $525. Fish & P... Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFUR... Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement bl... one, rents for $28 per month, ... years, 2740 feet of land, near cent... and one of the best pieces of prop... for investment, price $2500. Fish ... Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement ho... a lot of fruit, 6000 feet of land, ... Price very low and on easy terms. ... bard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 5... good buildings, 6 miles from L... $2000.

FOR SALE—On Lakeview ave... house, good lot of land, Price ... Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement ... steps from Hamilton and Appleto... tions, will rent for $25 per month, a ra... nity for investment, price $2300. Fish... mer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house ... and shed all in best of condition, g... ed cellar, sewer connections, conc... good lot of land room for stable, dr... of the best locations in the Highl... steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fi... mer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country prop... kinds, and all prices, and all con... sult everyone who wants to buy. We h... ing and lodging houses of all kinds and ... you want. Money to loan on all kinds ... perty. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrima... Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, ... cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, ol... cemented cellar, fine location, 4940 squar... land, well fenced. Price $1600. Fish ... mer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven mi... Lowell, one-half mile from the dorm... the school, one acre of blackberries, one ... of an acre of strawberries, seventy-fiv... trees, twenty pear trees, one and a h... with three acres of planted. Rare barga... further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merri... mack street. Come quick or you will l... chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 ... house, would make a fine summer boarding house. ... Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half ... miles from the depot, and $1130 eleven hun... dred and fifty dollars will capture this place. ... Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

Now We Have It; One of the Best.

WANTED,

Customers to buy the GOLD HEART FLOUR, which we shall sell for $4.75 per barrel, 65c. per bag. You will find it just as we say, One Of The Best.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 139 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor

Lakeview Theatre

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8.

Positively the Last Week —OF— GILBERT'S MINSTRELS.

By special arrangement the charming soubrette,

CARRIE TUTIEN,

ARTFUL, VIVACIOUS, MUSICAL,

Will appear. This young lady is too well known to need newspaper praise. She is very pretty, and has a musical voice.

PROTO, the DANCER

THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD

Combining the grace of Carmencita, the winsomeness of Bertoto and the modesty of Ellie Ellsler.

The Murray Brothers in a musical act of rare excellence and marvelous versatility. Billy Shorts, Ed. Emmer... Archie Deacon, Raymond Hitch... Geo. Mack, and all the best f... will be retained and a first-cla... tainment is assured.

one who is operating that vicinity and relieving them of the milk left on their doorsteps early in the morning by the milkman. One resident says that there is no punishment too severe for such a scoundrel.

LY SUN.

Publisher.

WELL, MASS.

Sundays excepted.

- - - Per Month. 25c.

and postage free.

CLASS MAIL MATTER.

FROM BOSTON.

Western Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr	From Boston. Lve.	Arr
6 00	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	[illegible]	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		
Sunday Trains.			
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
6 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station. Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

NTIMENT.

o sentiment in trade, where they can get the heir money. Compare n of THE SUN with any the city issued at the nd see which gives you for your money.

AN NOBLE is vindicated and – (?) well, confounded.

E MADE a good fight for the ol but was beaten as usual.

r End railway has triumphed e legislature in the defeat of iding for transfer checks.

Bedford Mercury is hammer- de crossing question. It is ke any impression on these wever.

e TO the Fall River Herald ty finds some trouble in hous- e commission. She should m house room.

from the 17 year locust. If its for commissions as expensive ntained to take care of the , it will be a calamity indeed.

MAYORS of our Massachusetts n tribulation today. The trouble t the license boards. Mayor ~~having as much~~ trouble as any in making his selection.

AVERHILL Gazette issues a cir- challenge to some of its Essex ontemporaries. Its press room is ny time to the agents of the n Newspaper Directory to inves- rculation figures for themselves. the way to arrive at correct con-

ON IS endeavoring to obtain the re- the law providing for minority rep- tion in the board of aldermen. It uit to shake off one of these state hen inflicted on a city in violation first principles of local self govern- Fall River will find it so with her new police law.

E LEGISLATURE has made an appro ion of $300,000 for a state highway. state pays three fourths and the coun- through which the road passes, one- rth of the expense so that the total unt would be $400,000. Now let the k be commenced. It should be a bene- o the state by affording employment to ny now out of work. Lowell is to be the line of the new highway

REV. DR. LANSING of Boston stated at there were whole streets in that city n which not a single respectable woman esided. He knew that the police were in collusion with the brothels and had proof that they accepted bribes from the man- agers. That is a serious charge and Rev. Dr. Lansing should be called upon to prove . He bids fair to outdo Rev. Mr. Park- hurst of New York in this crusade.

THE MAIL boasts that it was the only paper that published on Memorial day in the afternoon. It was a great opportunity for the Evening Mail. The Mail can gain a lap on its contemporaries by publishing n Sunday. According to the statement f Editor Wright of the Haverhill Gazette the Lowell papers would publish on the ay of judgment. That statement applies nly to the Evening Mail which refused to uspend publication on Memorial day.

THE CITIZEN'S STRAW MEN.

It must be clear to anybody possessed of n ordinary knowledge of men and things at there are moving around among de- t, truthful men, others who on all oc- sions are looking for an opportunity to their neighbors, to distort their ds, misrepresent their actions and as- l their character. Let an honest man about his own business in an open forward way and he will not es- their vilification. So it is with news- There are some which would all over with "mud" if you and unprovoked

the editor in order that he may show his dexterity in knocking them down. In this the Citizen editor is an adept. He has had good practice and he can dress up a lie to look so much like the truth that he takes the palm among his ilk as an accomplished equivocator. A single case in point from dozens that might be cited will show his methods. Referring to what THE SUN said of the license commission not the most false or offensive thing said by the Citizen is the following:

"With regard to the effect of the new law on the contest for the mayoralty, there are certain things that are obvious to everybody, unless perhaps it be THE SUN. Two important things which THE SUN and other uncompromising opponents of the law persist in overlooking are that only to every other mayor in any city will it fall to make an appointment to the commission, after the respective boards are first named."

It is needless to question the propriety of designating THE SUN an uncompromising opponent of the law or to ask how two different things can be one and the same. That is the Citizen's method of dealing with facts and misusing grammar. The statement that "only to every other mayor will it fall to make an appointment to the commission," is absurd because if the same mayor be returned for several years according to this assumption no appointment would be made. What THE SUN did say is:

"Mayor Pickman will have the appointment of the commission. The next appointment of a single member of the commission will be in 1896 to take effect in 1897, the second in 1898, and the third in the year 1900. It thus appears that the appointments to the license commission will take place only every second year and in those years the mayoralty contest may be expected to be more exciting than in the off years."

If the Citizen confined its criticism to truth and fact instead of indulging in wanton misrepresentation THE SUN would not resent its statements. Lately it seems incapable of telling the truth which is but another illustration of the old adage "Habit is itself a second nature."

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The normal school question is settled and Lowell has won, thanks to the earnest efforts of her senator and representatives, and the able manner in which they were aided by Supt. Whitcomb, Mayor Pickman, Larkin T. Trull and other prominent citizens.

Lawrence has been beaten and for that reason deserves our sympathy. The legislature has been guided by the wisest councils in its decision of this question and very properly recognized the claims of Lowell as the strongest of any city in the state.

Lowell will now have a normal school in which to train her teachers. The training school will degenerate into a mere practice school and will not be recognized as a training school after the normal school shall have been established.

The teachers of the city will derive many advantages from the change. They will have an opportunity to take a course which will improve their education as well as give them a course of training in pedagogics.

It is a point too frequently overlooked by institutions, such as our training school, that no teacher can give instruction in a subject of which she is ignorant.

The theory of pedagogics will be taught in the normal school and the practice can be had in the training school or in any other school in the city.

It is not likely that the parents of children attending the training school will be pleased to have the pupils practised upon by the young teachers who may attend the normal school. Unless the teacher is reponsible for the success of the school, she should not be allowed to teach. The normal school students might be distributed through the schools as assistants to the regular teachers, to be assigned to classes temporarily, if necessary.

It will be advantageous to the city to have every kind of school required, from the kindergarten upward to the high school, with the free evening drawing schools, the manual training school, the training and normal schools.

The training of teachers must be considerably modified after the normal school is established; but as it will probably be a year or more from next fall before the latter shall have been opened, there is time to formulate all necessary changes.

Lowell can congratulate itself on this step forward in educational lines and upon the great benefits to be derived from the normal school when once in operation.

Rather Equivocal.

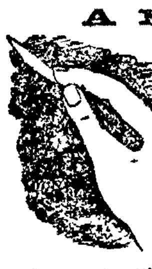
Gus de Smith was quite late in arriving at a soiree given recently by a prominent Harlom lady. When he arrived, he immediately sought her presence, and having found her said:

"I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late."

"My dear sir," replied the lady, "you can never come too late."

Gus thinks this is a hint to stay away altogether.—Texas Siftings.

A KNIFE

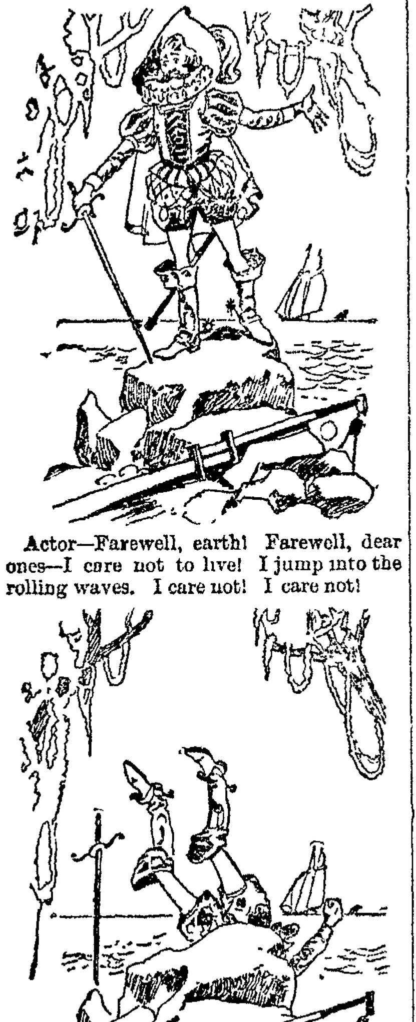


in the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that RUPTURE or Breach, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death. TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations. PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife. STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting. STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

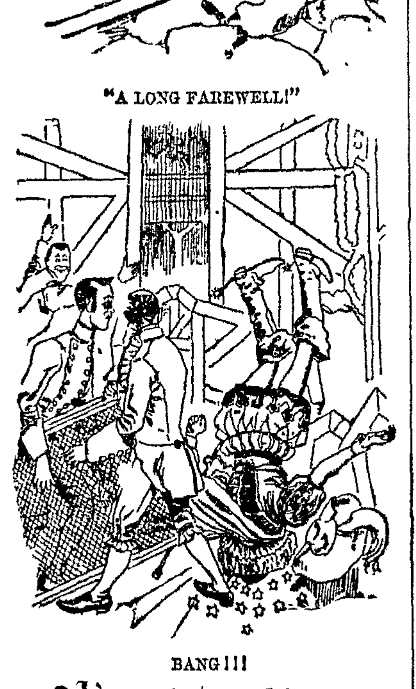
Ready for Hot Weather?

SUNBEAMS.

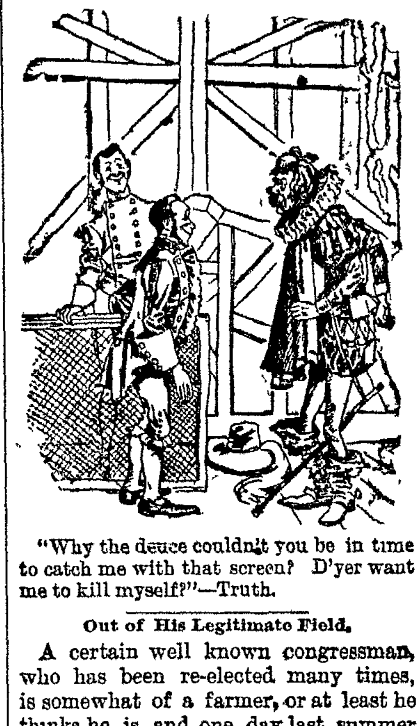
Behind the Scenes.



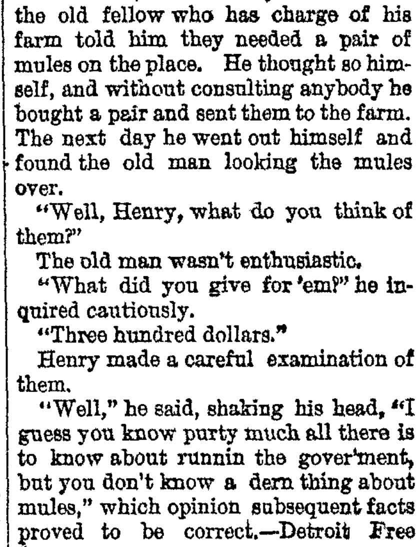
Actor—Farewell, earth! Farewell, dear ones—I care not to live! I jump into the rolling waves. I care not! I care not!



"A LONG FAREWELL!"



BANG!!!



"Why the deuce couldn't you be in time to catch me with that screen? D'yer want me to kill myself?"—Truth.

Out of His Legitimate Field.

A certain well known congressman, who has been re-elected many times, is somewhat of a farmer, or at least he thinks he is, and one day last summer the old fellow who has charge of his farm told him they needed a pair of mules on the place. He thought so himself, and without consulting anybody he bought a pair and sent them to the farm. The next day he went out himself and found the old man looking the mules over.

"Well, Henry, what do you think of them?"

The old man wasn't enthusiastic.

"What did you give for 'em?" he inquired cautiously.

"Three hundred dollars."

Henry made a careful examination of them.

"Well," he said, shaking his head, "I guess you know purty much all there is to know about runnin the gover'ment, but you don't know a dern thing about mules," which opinion subsequent facts proved to be correct.—Detroit Free Press.

Distinction With a Difference.

"See those young ones!" exclaimed a little 6-year-old, looking out of the window to where some little girls were playing in the soft mud of the gutter.

"Can't you say children?" asked her mother in a correcting tone.

"But they are not, mamma," said the child. "The little girls that go to my kindergarten and keep their faces clean are children, but those dirty ones are just young ones!"—Youth's Companion.

Is Shakespeare In New York?

Some of the ticket takers at the New York theaters are not as well posted as they might be. To a seedy looking party who tried to shove past one he said:

"Your ticket, please."

"I don't require any ticket. I am the author of the play."

"All right; step right in."

The play was "Hamlet."—Texas Siftings.

Asking Too Much of a Lame Boy.

"Maw, I want to go fishing."

"I would rather have you work in the garden this morning, Willie."

"I'm too lame, maw. It's just all I can do to dig worms."—Chicago Tribune.

Evidence.

"Kimley claims to have moved in the best society where he came from."

"I don't doubt it. I notice he chains his umbrella to the hall tree whenever —Chicago Inter Ocean.

DR. PEARSON'S STAND.

He Believes that the Custom of High Medical Charges is Iniquitous and Unnecessary.

Whoever pays more than $3 a month pays too much. This is the charge for Dr. Pearson's treatment. By universal admission this treatment is the best. One paying more than $3 pays more than he should, and men charging more are certainly called upon to show that their treatment is better than what is conceded to be the best.

So from definite facts the public reaches the conclusion that, "Whoever pays more than $3 a month pays too much."

The $3 rate is more than a wonderfully low rate. It is the exponent of Dr. Pearson's idea—the tangible and definite expression of that Idea.

Dr. Pearson's Idea is that medical charges are too high; that the deprivation of thousands from the benefits of enlightened medicine by exhorbitant fees is wicked, is a deprivation never intended by nature or Providence.

Against man, however worthy, deception or indifference may prevail. Against ideas, founded on right, nothing can prevail. The idea will conquer if it has a definite expression. Guttenberg had an idea. The printing press was its exponent. John Brown had an idea. Harper's Ferry was its exponent.

Dr. Pearson gives his own matchless reputation as a specialist and the resources of his offices and laboratories to the tangible expression of his Idea in the $3 rate. The $3 rate is the exponent of his Idea. That his methods and treatment are admittedly the best in existence is a most powerful exponent.

ALL ARE WELCOME.—Persons desiring to test the excellence of Dr. Pearson's treatment for any chronic infirmity are welcome to a trial treatment without charge.

OLD METHODS FAILED.

Mr. Lee's Case Illustrates the Success of Dr. Pearson's Common-sense and Scientific Treatment.

Appetite all gone, or unnatural gnawing hunger pains, which a few mouthfuls of food will satisfy.

Great distress in the stomach after eating.

Frequent headaches, with vertigo or dizziness.

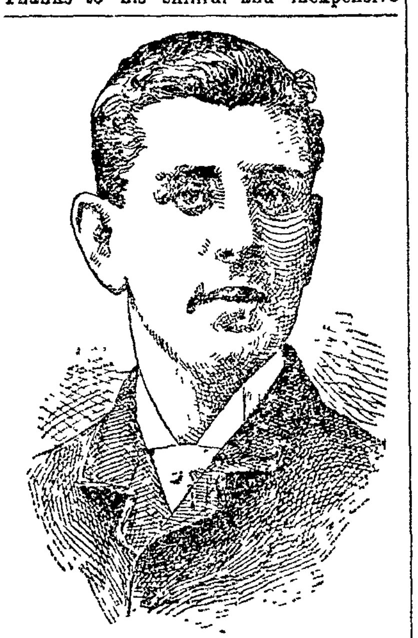
Bloating of stomach and belching of gas.

Tongue coated and breath foul.

Chronic constipation and pains in the right side.

Loss of flesh, unnatural pallor, great weakness.

These symptoms denote chronic stomach and liver troubles which old-time physicians find it impossible to cure. After suffering a long time in this way, Mr. Harry Lee, of 914 Lakeview avenue, applied to Drs. Pearson and Carroll for relief. He says: "I was all run down, discouraged, despondent and a wreck of my former self. Suffered from headaches, nausea, distress in the stomach and awful constipation. The latter made me miserable. I tried almost everything, but never got any permanent relief until I went to Dr. Pearson. Thanks to his skillful and inexpensive treatment, I am now entirely cured and enjoy the very best health."



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A. G. Norcross, 38 Stackpole St.
Otis York, 43 Sagamore St.
Mrs. Emily Wessels, 13 Hudson St.
Mrs. Isaiah J. Locke, 24 Webster St.
Mrs. Lucinda Stearns, 58 Mass. corp.
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Thomas Pearsall, 436 Central St.
John P. Pearson, 150 Andover St.
Fred Lawrence Mason, 10 Lundburg street.
Edward Powers, 7 Marion street.
William H. Davis, 41 John street.
Thomas Lynch 5 Tilden street.
Charles H. Frost, 69 Varney street.
Walter S. Richards, 133 Mt. Washington street.
Peter Nelson, 126 Andrews street.
Mrs. Maria Chute, 43 Bowditch street.
Mrs. W. H. Cargill, 27 Myrtle street.
Fred R. Conrow, 105 Rock street.
John Black, Daily Sun office.
Edward Hughes, 63 Mass. corp.
F. Van Dame, Dracut Mass.

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 9.00 p. m, except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

Lawn Grass.
Sweet Peas,
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VEGETABLE and FLOWER

SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Everything for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

Bartlett & Dow's

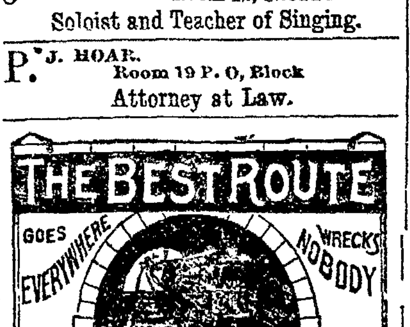
Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FARLEY,
Room 11 Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE,
Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St.,
Constable and Collecting Agency,
And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH,
Room 12, Shedd's Block
Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR,
Room 19 P. O. Block
Attorney at Law.



The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES'
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Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.

The latest style is to use

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CLEAR TONED

INTERIOR PAINTS

The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.

They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

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C. B. Coburn & Co.'s

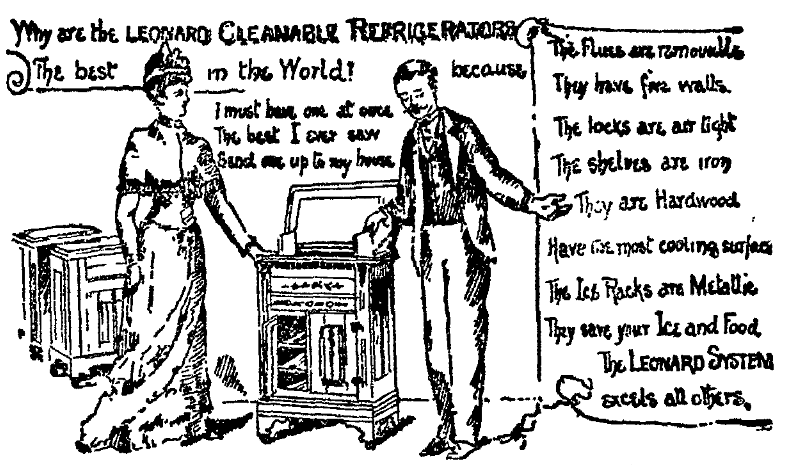
63-71 Market Street.

NEW BUTTER.

20 lb. Tubs - - - 18c. lb.
10 lb. Tubs - - - 19c. lb.
5 lb. Tubs - - - 20c. lb.
Fancy Creamery Prints, 22c. lb.

The Butter is new made and warranted strictly pure. We DON'T sell any oleo or butterine. Come now before it gets higher.

FARLEY'S CASH GROCERY,


Why are the LEONARD CLEANABLE REFRIGERATORS The best in the World?
I must have one at once The best I ever saw Send one up to my house.
because
The Flues are removable
They have five walls.
The locks are air tight
The shelves are iron
They are Hardwood
Have the most cooling surface
The Ice Racks are Metallic
They save your Ice and Food
The LEONARD SYSTEM excels all others.

PETER - DAVEY,

AGENT FOR LOWELL.

Buy Only "The Richmond" Range.

It is the Best and is Warranted.

UNDERTAKING CALLS

Day or Night, will receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

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D. L. PAGE CO.,

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TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25 and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

If You Are in Doubt About Letting Your Work by

DAY - OR - CONTRACT

CONSULT

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NEW 208 CENTRAL ST.

They do all branches of Inside and Outside Painting, Kalsomining, &c., &c.

Startling Bargains THIS WEEK, . . . AT . . . YOUNG'S Bargain Store.

One case Ladies' Summer Corsts, sizes 18 to 30, 39 cts. Can't be bought elsewhere in Lowell short 49 cts.

All our 50c. Shirt Waists to be cleared out at 25 cts. each.

One lot Ladies' Lawn Shirt Waists, regular $1.25 goods, now 49 cts.

Fifty dozen Ladies' Plaid Windsor Silk Ties, 17 cts. each; Merrimack street price 25c.

Ladies' Undervests, 5, 10, 15, 19 and 25 cts. each. We make the prices; follow who can.

Ladies' 15c. Belt for 6 cts.

LACES, LACES, LACES.

This is the place to buy Laces—French, Spanish, Point de Venice, black silk Chantilly, black silk Guipure, at 25 per cent. less than at any other store in Lowell. Samples cheerfully given away. A thousand and one bargains too numerous to mention at the ever Popular Bargain Store.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

Hints About Cleansing Clothes

To remove grease spots, stains, oil, or discolorations of any kind from cloth, use

ELLINGWOOD'S

Cleansing Compound,

By a careful application of this compound you can make your old, soiled suit look nearly as good as new. It is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabric, and will oftentimes save many times its cost. No family can afford to be without it.

Price 25c. a Bottle.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merri ck Street, opp. Post Office.
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Farrell & Conaton

243 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

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Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON,

NO. 302 MARKET Street.

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THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE.

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President, JACOB ROGERS Treasurer, D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk

Directors Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers Alex. G Cumnock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron. $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

42 CHURCH STREET.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low.
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

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AILY SUN.

Publisher.

LOWELL, MASS.

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9 05	10 16	2 25	4 32	4 30	5 45
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Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
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4 15	5 20	5 00	6 28
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7 00	8 00		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

ENTIMENT.

o sentiment in trade. where they can get the their money. Compare n of THE SUN, with any the city issued at the and see which gives you for your money.

AN NOBLE is vindicated and —(?) well, confounded.

E MADE a good fight for the ol but was beaten as usual.

T End railway has triumphed te legislature in the defeat of viding for transfer checks.

Bedford Mercury is hammerade crossing question. It is ke any impression on these owever.

O TO the Fall River Herald ty finds some trouble in house commission. She should n house room.

from the 17 year locust. If its for commissions as expensive ntained to take care of the , it will be a calamity indeed.

MAYORS of our Massachusetts in tribulation today. The trouble ct the license boards. Mayor is having as much trouble as any in making his selection.

AVERHILL Gazette issues a circhallenge to some of its Essex ontemporaries. Its press room is ny time to the agents of the n Newspaper Directory to invesculation figures for themselves. no way to arrive at correct con-

N IS endeavoring to obtain the rehe law providing for minority repon in the board of aldermen. It difficult to shake off one of these state hen inflicted on a city in violation the first principles of local self government. Fall River will find it so with her bran new police law.

THE LEGISLATURE has made an appropriation of $300,000 for a state highway. The state pays three fourths and the counties through which the road passes, one-fourth of the expense so that the total amount would be $400,000. Now let the work be commenced. It should be a benefit to the state by affording employment to many now out of work. Lowell is to be on the line of the new highway.

REV. DR. LANSING of Boston stated that there were whole streets in that city on which not a single respectable woman resided. He knew that the police were in collusion with the brothels and had proof that they accepted bribes from the managers. That is a serious charge and Rev. Dr. Lansing should be called upon to prove it. He bids fair to outdo Rev. Mr. Parkhurst of New York in this crusade.

THE MAIL boasts that it was the only paper that published on Memorial day in the afternoon. It was a great opportunity for the Evening Mail. The Mail can gain a lap on its contemporaries by publishing on Sunday. According to the statement of Editor Wright of the Haverhill Gazette the Lowell papers would publish on the day of judgment. That statement applies only to the Evening Mail which refused to suspend publication on Memorial day.

THE CITIZEN'S STRAW MEN.

It must be clear to anybody possessed of an ordinary knowledge of men and things that there are moving around among decent, truthful men, others who on all occasions are looking for an opportunity to abuse their neighbors, to distort their words, misrepresent their actions and assail their character. Let an honest man go about his own business in an open straightforward way and he will not es- their vilification. So it is with news- There are some which would all over with "mud" if you ent and unprovoked the editor in order that he may show his dexterity in knocking them down. In this the Citizen editor is an adept. He has had good practice and he can dress up a lie to look so much like the truth that he takes the palm among his ilk as an accomplished equivocator. A single case in point from dozens that might be cited will show his methods. Referring to what THE SUN said of the license commission not the most false or offensive thing said by the Citizen is the following:

"With regard to the effect of the new law on the contest for the mayoralty, there are certain things that are obvious to everybody, unless perhaps it be THE SUN. Two important things which THE SUN and other uncompromising opponents of the law persist in overlooking are that only to every other mayor in any city will it fall to make an appointment to the commission, after the respective boards are first named."

It is needless to question the propriety of designating THE SUN an uncompromising opponent of the law or to ask how two different things can be one and the same. That is the Citizen's method of dealing with facts and misusing grammar. The statement that "only to every other mayor will it fall to make an appointment to the commission," is absurd because if the same mayor be returned for several years according to this assumption no appointment would be made. What THE SUN did say is:

"Mayor Pickman will have the appointment of the commission. The next appointment of a single member of the commission will be in 1896 to take effect in 1897, the second in 1898, and the third in the year 1900. It thus appears that the appointments to the license commission will take place only every second year and in those years the mayoralty contest may be expected to be more exciting than in the off years."

If the Citizen confined its criticism to truth and fact instead of indulging in wanton misrepresentation THE SUN would not resent its statements. Lately it seems incapable of telling the truth which is but another illustration of the old adage "Habit is itself a second nature."

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The normal school question is settled and Lowell has won, thanks to the earnest efforts of her senator and representatives, and the able manner in which they were aided by Supt. Whitcomb, Mayor Pickman, Larkin T. Trull and other prominent citizens.

Lawrence has been beaten and for that reason deserves our sympathy. The legislature has been guided by the wisest councils in its decision of this question and very properly recognized the claims of Lowell as the strongest of any city in the state.

Lowell will now have a normal school in which to train her teachers. The training school will degenerate into a mere practice school and will not be recognized as a training school after the normal school shall have been established.

The teachers of the city will derive many advantages from the change. They will have an opportunity to take a course which will improve their education as well as give them a course of training in pedagogics.

It is a point too frequently overlooked by institutions, such as our training school, that no teacher can give instruction in a subject of which she is ignorant.

The theory of pedagogics will be taught in the normal school and the practice can be had in the training school or in any other school in the city.

It is not likely that the parents of children attending the training school will be pleased to have the pupils practised upon by the young teachers who may attend the normal school. Unless the teacher is responsible for the success of the school, she should not be allowed to teach. The normal school students might be distributed through the schools as assistants to the regular teachers, to be assigned to classes temporarily, if necessary.

It will be advantageous to the city to have every kind of school required, from the kindergarten upward to the high school, with the free evening drawing schools, the manual training school, the training and normal schools.

The training of teachers must be considerably modified after the normal school is established; but as it will probably be a year or more from next fall before the latter shall have been opened, there is time to formulate all necessary changes.

Lowell can congratulate itself on this step forward in educational lines and upon the great benefits to be derived from the normal school when once in operation.

Rather Equivocal.

Gus de Smith was quite late in arriving at a soiree given recently by a prominent Harlem lady. When he arrived, he immediately sought her presence, and having found her said:

"I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late."

"My dear sir," replied the lady, "you can never come too late."

Gus thinks this is a hint to stay away altogether.—Texas Siftings.

A KNIFE

In the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting.

The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that

RUPTURE or Breach, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.

TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.

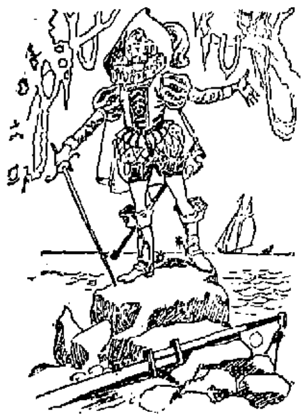
STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

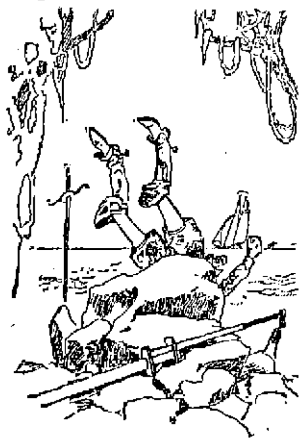
Ready for Hot Weather?

SUNBEAMS.

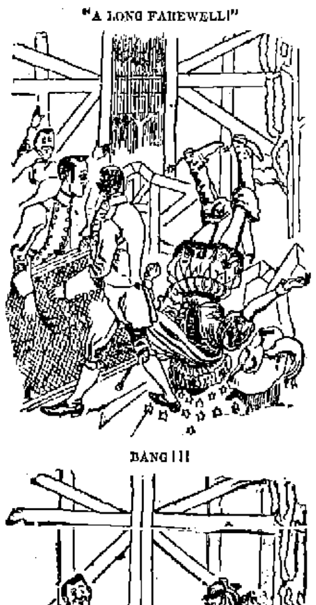
Behind the Scenes.



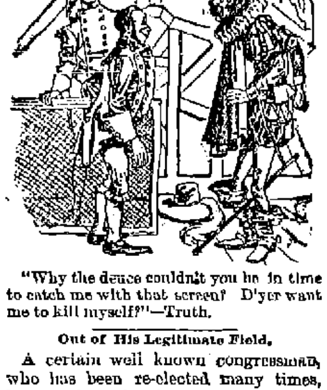
Actor—Farewell, earth! Farewell, dear ones—I care not to live! I jump into the rolling waves. I care not!



"A LONG FAREWELL!"



BANG!!!



"Why the deuce couldn't you be in time to catch me with that screen? D'yer want me to kill myself?"—Truth.

Out of His Legitimate Field.

A certain well known congressman, who has been re-elected many times, is somewhat of a farmer, or at least he thinks he is, and one day last summer the old fellow who has charge of his farm told him they needed a pair of mules on the place. He thought so himself, and without consulting anybody he bought a pair and sent them to the farm. The next day he went out himself and found the old man looking the mules over.

"Well, Henry, what do you think of them?"

The old man wasn't enthusiastic.

"What did you give for 'em?" he inquired cautiously.

"Three hundred dollars."

Henry made a careful examination of them.

"Well," he said, shaking his head, "I guess you know purty much all there is to know about runnin the gover'ment, but you don't know a dern thing about mules," which opinion subsequent facts proved to be correct.—Detroit Free Press.

Distinction With a Difference.

"See those young ones!" exclaimed a little 6-year-old, looking out of the window to where some little girls were playing in the soft mud of the gutter.

"Can't you say children?" asked her mother in a correcting tone.

"But they are not, mamma," said the child. "The little girls that go to my kindergarten and keep their faces clean are children, but those dirty ones are just young ones!"—Youth's Companion.

Is Shakespeare In New York?

Some of the ticket takers at the New York theaters are not as well posted as they might be. To a seedy looking party who tried to shove past one he said:

"Your ticket, please."

"I don't require any ticket. I am the author of the play."

"All right; step right in."

The play was "Hamlet."—Texas Siftings.

Asking Too Much of a Lame Boy.

"Maw, I want to go fishing."

"I would rather have you work in the garden this morning, Willie."

"I'm too lame, maw. It's just all I can do to dig worms."—Chicago Tribune.

Evidence.

"Kinley claims to have moved in the best society where he came from."

"I don't doubt it. I notice he claims umbrella to the hall tree whenever Inter Ocean.

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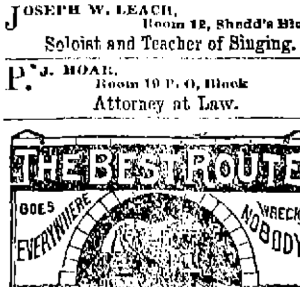

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Charming Story of the Link in Evidence to Clear a Fair Girl's Name Which Was Found in a Spider's Web.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

The Italian October is the time set apart for the chestnut gathering, the holiday harvest of the year, and those who, like me, are interested in the rural life of the country may see it then at its merriest and brightest. I had taken up my abode one October in the village of Tereglio, which was admirably situated for my purpose of landscape study, and I had selected for my dwelling a substantial farmhouse just outside the gates, owned by one Vincenzo Contrucci, who, like many of these mountaineers, had emigrated to America early in life and saved sufficient money to return at the end of 10 or 15 years and set up as a small proprietor in his native place. His subsequent prosperity was owing partly to his own industry and good conduct, partly to the thrift and cleverness of Sora Nina, his wife. And the result of their combined good qualities was that he now was one of the most thriving farmers in the commune, owning considerable tracts of chestnut woods along the higher steeps, with vineyards and fields of beans and corn farther down. He was a tall, stalwart peasant, with the broad brow and calm eyes of a Tuscan ox. Slow of speech, though by no means dull of understanding, he was a complete contrast to the quick witted, sharp tongued little wife, who in minor matters governed him completely. Sora Nina was of lighter complexion than is common among those hills, and partly for that reason had been reckoned very pretty before she lost her youthful bloom.

The only daughter, Assunta, was married and living at some little distance. Two sons, Massimo and Ferruccio, were gone to America, as their father had done before them, and there remained at home only the eldest, Leandro, commonly called Andrino, according to the usual Tuscan fashion of inflecting proper names by dropping the beginning and adding on a diminutive at the end. Andrino was a handsome young farmer of three and twenty, a perfect facsimile of his father.

The only other permanent member of the family, with which I had taken up my abode for the time, was a tall, gaunt servant woman, Maddalena, a relative of Sora Nina's, who assisted her in the care of the house and poultry yard, besides helping in some of the lighter work of the farm.

But during my stay at Le Cascatelle (as Contrucci's farm was called, from a little rivulent that came leaping down the steep beside the house) its ordinary inmates were re-enforced by three extra hands engaged to assist in gathering in the ripe chestnuts as they fell. Those employed in this way are generally young girls, whose services for 40 days are repaid, according to the prevailing form of contract, by a bounty of two sacks of the farina dolce, or chestnut flour, at the end of the term, and their board and lodging during its continuance.

Two of Sora Nina's handmaids, Bertuccia and Vannina, were handsome, dark browed, gypsy looking girls from the neighborhood, daughters of small proprietors, whose services were not needed at home, and who were glad to come for the holiday month to the masseria Contrucci, not perhaps without a remote hope of establishing themselves there permanently, through the opportunity afforded by daily intercourse for securing the good graces of the handsome young farmer.

Poor little Ginevra had no such pretensions. She was not even pretty, according to the standard of taste prevailing among her equals, for she was slender and undersized, looking, at 17, more a child than a woman, and in point of physique seemed but an insignificant creature when put into competition with them. Worst of all, she was but a contadina—that is to say, her father cultivated another man's land on the mezzeria or half produce system, and as in that country the farmers as a rule are proprietors of the soil they till this inferiority of social standing naturally made her an object of contempt among her better born associates.

I have said that Ginevra was not even pretty, but it would be more correct to say that she had not been so till now, for she was developing a dainty wild rose bloom of her own, a tardy flower of beauty which had all the added charm of surprise, as it began to flush her pale face with a soft glow of tenderness and give a new depth and brilliancy to the large gray eyes under their dark brows and lashes. One began to notice then how delicately turned were head and neck and ear under the carelessly knotted kerchief, and when it was thrown aside what a wealth of nut brown hair lay plaited, coil on coil, beneath it. She had a voice like a cuckoo, too, and many a passerby lingered under her father's garden wall to listen to the unseen song bird who caroled forth the tuneful Tuscan melodies among the pomegranate trees, aflame with bloom and cape jasmines, studded with moonlike orbs breathing incense on the air.

I had not been many days domiciled in Casa Contrucci before I discovered that it had another inmate whose eyes were as little blind as my own to Ginevra's unsuspected attractions. During the day indeed I saw little of the household, who were all scattered to their different vocations before I came down to my morning repast and whose midday meal I did not share, as I generally carried mine with me to the scene of my labors for the time being. At supper, however, I sat down to the common table, which was laid in the great farm kitchen in sufficiently civilized fashion, with coarse but clean homespun damask for cloth and napkins, and with a special dish provided for me by Sora Nina's attentive care. The general fare consisted sometimes of broth and bouilli, with salad of wild lettuce or endive, sometimes of a great smoking platter of macaroni stewed with onions or beans cooked with herbs and oil. The invariable finale of the repast, however, was the emptying on a dish in the center of the table of a vast pot of boiled chestnuts, to which every one helped himself, eating them hot from the husk with a little salt and continuing to do so at intervals throughout the evening.

After supper Maddalena, who had sat down with the rest, cleared the table and began washing the crockery in a remote corner, while the three girls and Sora Nina, seated in a row at one side of the great blazing hearth, set to work at their spinning, an occupation, however, which by no means implied silence on their part. The men had their places at the other side, but the farmer generally strolled out to smoke his cigar on the thrashing floor, while Andrino, after taking a turn or two to look after the live stock, busied himself with some mechanical work, such as repairing quail nets, mending harness, tools, etc, cutting and trimming stakes for the vines or other useful indoor tasks. While thus employed he took little part in the feminine conversation going on at the other side of the fireplace, whistling almost inaudibly to himself over his work. I soon began to notice, however, as I, too, came and went about my little preparations for the business of the morrow that his eyes began to stray most frequently to the corner where Ginevra sat deftly plying her spindle, and sometimes remained so fixedly turned in that direction that his own fingers forgot to busy themselves with their task.

When it was time to go to bed, the girls, who occupied the attics, went out into the open air to reach the external staircase which alone communicated with them. Ginevra was the last to pass out, and Andrino, who had stationed himself near the door, half obstructing the opening, fixed his eyes long and earnestly on her as she stood opposite him for a moment. "Felice notte, Ginevra," was all he said, but she crimsoned all over and looked down for a second or two in indescribable confusion. Then, as if involuntarily under the influence of some irresistible compulsion, her eyes were slowly raised until they met his with an instantaneous flash of answering passion in the humid light. She tried to say the commonplace good night, "Felicissima notte, Sor Andrino," but the words died away in an inarticulate murmur, and with a movement like flight she brushed hastily past him and ran out into the darkness.

I had been the sole witness of this little unspoken drama, which I knew, according to Italian feeling on such matters, had the force of a mutual plighting of troth and confession of attachment, from the understanding it established between the parties. Such a mute pledge would be held no less binding than a distinct verbal promise, and Andrino, though he might defer to a more convenient season the formal demand of Ginevra's hand from her parents, was as much pledged, in his own eyes, to prosecute the courtship thus begun as if he had entered into a solemn act of betrothal. But I foresaw many difficulties in the path of the young couple before their vows could take effect, for I knew that Soro Nina was as proud and ambitious as a queen mother, and regarded the little contadina much as King Cophetua's parents might have done the beggar maid.

I heard her call after Ginevra on the stairs to be ready to go with Maddalena to the 5 o'clock mass at Tereglio in the morning, that she might be back to assist her with the housework during the day. Knowing what I knew, I was not at all surprised that Andrino should select the same hour for his devotions, and as I came down in the morning, looking out of a certain staircase window that commanded the road to Tereglio, I had no difficulty in identifying the couple who were walking along it with steps that lagged, so as to protract the way as much as possible. Maddalena had been in some time, and when poor little Ginevra arrived, all flushed and dewy with happiness, Nina turned on her like a viper. "My faith!" she cried ironically, "I hope you have not hurried yourself. How dare you trifle with me in this way, low peasant wench that you are? I will teach you your place another time." Her pale eyes glittered venomously, and she looked as if she could have gladly killed her on the spot.

Andrino here stepped in from the yard. "Mother," he said, "you must not scold her; it was my fault. I walked home with her, and the morn was fine—we came slowly."

"And who gave you leave," she cried, turning on him in a white fury of jealousy and indignation, "to interfere between me and my maids? Are you master here already, that you take upon you to order the household? As for you, unmaidenly, unmannerly interloper, I never wished you inside my doors, and the sooner"——

"St—st, wife," said Vincenzo, who had come in from the yard unobserved, "that is enough. The child meant no harm."

Nina was silenced in a moment, for she knew that the stalwart farmer, who seemed in everyday matters the meekest and most amenable of men, was not to be contradicted on any point on which he chose to assert his authority. Ginevra escaped to her own room, and Nina, before starting for church, secured her, as she believed, against holding any communication with her son in her absence.

I have said that the three girls slept in the attics, on a roomy, rambling floor next the roof, generally used only for storage and lumber. In one large room, on a cloth spread on the floor, various fruits and vegetables were spread to dry or ripen. There were sorb apples, so tempting to the eye when first gathered in their painted beauty of carmine and gold, but so bitter to the taste until softened to a pulpy sweetness in semidecay. Besides bunches of shriveled grapes lay coral red tomatoes, wrinkling as they dried; pale green gourds were mellowing to a riper tinge, purple aubergines glowing like dark red wine, and melon seeds piled in little heaps here and there. On the walls were hung all manner of herbs—thyme and marjoram, sweet basil, sage, tansy and wormwood, which, with bunches of withered camomile flowers, sprigs of lavender and posies of centaury, gentian and other mountain simples, filled the air with their faint aromatic odor of decay. Against the farther wall of this herbarium stood a splendid heirloom that might have sold in Wardour street for thousands of francs—one of those massive chests of carved oak in which the marriage outfit of the bride is generally stored and which have remained in some of the good old peasant families for generations. This one was an admirable specimen of renaissance workmanship, and I had often knelt to admire the high relief of the bacchanalian procession with which it was adorned, like an antique sarcophagus. It was used, I knew, for storing the spare house linen and other supplies not in actual use, but I had never seen it opened, and indeed from the position in which it stood against the wall it would have been impossible to lift the lid without first pushing it a little aside.

Off this lumber room was the little closet now temporarily occupied by Ginevra, while the other two girls slept in another large attic across the passage. These rooms opened on a loggia, or covered gallery with open arches, overlooking the flagged court or thrashing [illegible] and now festooned with bundles of [illegible] leaves hung up to dry. An [illegible] below and thence to the ground was the only mode of access to the attic floor, so that Sora Nina, locking the little wooden gate at the head of this staircase and taking the key in her pocket, believed she had her prisoner firmly secured against all communication with the lower world till her return.

In this, however, she was mistaken, for she had not been gone more than a few minutes when, Maddalena having disappeared into an outhouse, I heard Andrino's voice below, calling softly to Ginevra to come down, and when she replied from above that she was locked in it was but the work of a moment for the active young lover to stride up the stairs, two or three steps at a time, swing himself over the little gate and establish himself on the open loggia for a long, happy hour, secure from interruption. I heard his first hurried greeting, "Ginevra, Ginevrina mia!" but after that their conversation was carried on in a series of low murmurs until the inexorable march of time compelled Andrino to return as he had come, just soon enough to escape being surprised by the party returning from church.

The household soon sat down to dinner, the women arrayed in their Sunday best, Nina in a handsome new gown of dark stuff, with an embroidered muslin kerchief, her toilet completed by a splendid set of massive gold ornaments, earrings, pins for the hair and triple necklace of beads wrought by hand. Tuccia and Vannina, too, had their substantial holiday costumes, with brooches and earrings of solid gold.

"Where is Ginevra?" said the farmer as he took his seat.

"Up stairs," answered his wife shortly.

"I will fetch her down," said Vincenzo resolutely, on which she silently handed him the key, and he went off, returning in a moment with the released culprit. Poor little Ginevra had no finery save a clean cotton frock, and her rich braids of hair were her sole ornament. She took her place silently and scarcely tasted anything put before her. In the afternoon all scattered again, Tuccia and Vannina to their respective homes, Sora Nina to vespers and a gossip with friends in Tereglio, Vincenzo and his son to the cafe for a game of billiards and a lounge. Ginevra was again left at home, but at large, and had a visit from her father, Lorenzo Giuliani, who brought her a little bundle of clean things and carried home her soiled ones for her mother to wash.

So Sunday passed, and Monday morning brought its usual routine of work. The chestnut gatherers were off to the woods at break of day, but Sora Nina staid at home, saying that she had household matters to look after. I was on the upper loggia, setting some canvases to dry, when she came up with a quick step, holding something under her apron, and without seeing me passed into the lumber attic and thence to Ginevra's little room. She remained some few minutes, and on coming out—this time with her hands free—gave a start of surprise at seeing me. "Scusi, Signor Pittore" (this was my usual title in the household, except from Vincenzo, who, with a reminiscence of his American travel, always addressed me as Mister), "scusi if I have interrupted you, but I thought you had gone out. I had to bring up some of Ginevra's clothes, which she had left strewed about down stairs." Now this was a manifest falsehood, for I had seen Ginevra with my own eyes bring up her little bundle without opening it, but as it seemed a matter of little consequence I kept my own counsel.

My way that morning led me through the chestnut woods. When I reached Sor Vincenzo's woods, the gathering was actively going on. Ginevra and Andrino were within sight of each other, but holding no communication, while Tuccia and Vannina, on a higher ledge just below the path, were chattering as usual. "I am wondering all this time," the latter was saying as I came by, "how Soro Nina will pay off the score she owes La Ginevrina. Sooner or later she will find the way, for La Nina has a tongue which cuts and sews."

"You may trust her for that," said Tuccia, "and I, for one, shall not grudge the sly little upstart what she gets." Here she broke off, seeing me on the path above.

"Good morning, girls," I called out. "How goes the harvest?"

"Bravely, Signor Pittore. Are you come to help?"

I assented and spent the next half hour gathering the fallen chestnuts and making a great pile for Tuccia and Vannina to put into their bags, after which I went my way about my own pursuits. I did not return until late that evening, when I found that a great commotion had occurred in Casa Contrucci. Ginevra was gone, Andrino looked dark as a thundercloud, Vincenzo was perturbed and downcast, Nina pale, but triumphant. The three latter left the kitchen after supper, and the two girls, who were bursting with the news, told me what had occurred.

Sora Nina's cherished gold ornaments had been stolen out of the great cassettone in the attic, and Ginevra was the thief. Yes, I might shake my head and look incredulous, but in presence of them all her room had been searched and the missing treasure found secreted in her bundle. She had, of course, protested her innocence, and, would I believe it, that credulous Andrino, who seemed perfectly infatuated about her, had stepped forward, declaring his unshaken faith in her and his determination to make her his wife, even though his parents should refuse their consent, and he be compelled to go to America, like his brothers.

But Ginevra—still no doubt playing injured innocence—thanked him indeed for his belief in her, but resolutely refused his offer and declared that nothing would induce her to marry him while such a slur remained on her character, of which, she doubted not, Providence in its own good time would clear her. Then her fortitude had given way, and with the single exclamation "Ladra!" she had covered her face with her apron and burst into a storm of sobs. She had refused to let any one accompany her home and started with her little bundle alone in the twilight. The last word they heard her say was, "Poor Babbo, but he will believe [illegible] least!"

Such was the story told me in breathless excitement by the two girls, whose spinning that evening added but little to Nina's hanks of yarn. I was still turning it over in my mind, side by side with certain doubts of my own, when Andrino came in from the court and touched me on the shoulder, saying: "Signor Pittore, I pray you to come out with me a moment. I want to speak to you."

I followed him, and when we were both outside in the starlight he began abruptly, "You know what has happened, but surely you do not believe she did it?"

"I do not know, Andrino," I replied, for I could not broach to him the vague suspicions floating through my mind. "Appearances are against her, but I still hope the thing may be cleared up."

"I would not believe it," he exclaimed passionately, "though all the world swore to it. My little Ginevra is as white as a dove." I could say but little to comfort the poor young fellow and could only give him silent companionship, listening to his hopes and fears.

In truth, my own mind was much disturbed, and I slept but little that night. I had a great regard for the girl, whom I had known from her childhood, and grieved to [illegible]ture through the twilight, and reaching the poor home, whose inmates had no boast save their good name. I had an innate conviction of her innocence, but could not see my way to establishing it. I alone knew of Nina's secret visit to her room that day, carrying something carefully concealed from view, and of the glib falsehood with which she had accounted for her presence there, but these circumstances, however strong a presumption of foul play they might afford to me who had witnessed them, would not be equally convincing to others, and I knew Nina's obstinate pride sufficiently well to be convinced that tortures would not wring a confession from her lips.

At break of day Lorenzo Giuliani arrived at the farm, haggard, wild, the picture of woe. Vincenzo poured out a tumbler of wine for him, and he gulped it down before his parched lips could frame a word. "This is sad news," he then said, "about my little girl. She has always been the best of little girls to me and as sweet and open as the day. Is it likely she should take a crooked turn all of a sudden?"

"I would give half my crops this year, Lorenzo, that it had not happened," said the farmer, "and I would gladly give my best wheatfield this moment to see it cleared up."

"What is there to clear up!" said Nina sharply from the fire, where she was busy cooking. "There is no use crying over spilled milk, Lorenzo. The girl is no worse than other girls, who can never resist the sight of jewelry. It will be a lesson to me to lock my handsome ornaments for the future when I have a contadina about the house."

"As for that, Soar Nina," said Lorenzo, "can you tell me how she could expect to wear such things without being asked how she came by them, or of what use they would be to a girl like her? And it is not the first time, nor yet the second, that she has been in houses where gold and silver—aye, jewels, too—were to be seen in plenty, and those that trusted her never found cause to repent it."

"There is no use in talking about it any more, Lorenzo," said she, "and you may thank your stars that it has passed over so quietly."

"But I will talk about it!" said Lorenzo, his temper now fully roused by her contemptuous manner, "and hear how it happened too!"

"Then hear it from others, not from me," she said, flouncing out of the kitchen in a rage. "I wash my hands of it and you."

"Come, Lorenzo," said the farmer, "and I will show you where it occurred and answer cheerfully as many questions as you like."

Nina's story was accordingly repeated to him as we went up stairs—how she had put the ornaments on Sunday night into the great oaken chest outside Ginevra's room, and going to it on Monday morning found them gone.

"There it is," said Vincenzo, pointing to the massive sarcophagus, before which the despairing father knelt down, while the farmer, his son, the two girls and I looked on, some in sympathy, some in curiosity. Suddenly we heard a rapturous exclamation from him and thought the poor man's senses had given way under his misfortune.

"Praise be to Providence and all the saints! My little girl is cleared!"

Then, staggering to his feet, with a sudden joy illuminating his haggard, unshaven face, he pointed his forefinger to the chest and turned to us all. "Look at it," he said, "but do not touch it! Let all the world see it! O blessed creature of the good Creator, not one of your kind shall ever be harmed by me again, and I swear to cherish you henceforward as my own kith and kin!"

We looked where he pointed, and there, from the overhanging cornice of the lid of the great chest, to one of the curved pilasters at its corner, was expanded in untouched filmy perfection a venerable spider's web!

No other proof was needed of the falsity of Nina's story, for Solomon's seal itself could as little have been broken and restored since yesterday morn as that fine, frail tissue of gossamer!

I now took the farmer aside and told him gently what I had seen of his wife's movements, proving that she alone had planned and executed the vile plot against the poor girl who had excited her jealousy on behalf of her son. I do not think Vincenzo was as much surprised as we were. Such revelations are not always quite unexpected to the immediate family of the culprit. Nina persisted in denial and took refuge at last in obstinate silence.

It may be imagined that Lorenzo Giuliani lost no time in hastening home, and when Vincenzo and Andrino declared their intention of accompanying him I could not resist the pleasure of being of the party. We flung ourselves headlong down the steep descent, but the valley seemed long and the way tedious through the interminable chestnut woods, though it was still early when we arrived at the Casa Morgante on the banks of the Lima. Ginevra was at work hackling hemp before the door as we ascended the grass grown steps of the gray old villa, and her face, which seemed to have shrunk since yesterday like a waning moon, and the large, dark rings round her eyes, showed that she had shed many bitter tears since she had left the farm.

I am not sure but that she thought at first we had come to take her to prison, for she looked half scared as we approached, and the good news, when it was told, was almost too much for her, after all she had gone through. When Sor Vincenzo turned to her father and said the only compensation he could make for the wrong she had suffered was to ask her hand in marriage for his son, "particularly," he added with a smile, "as Andrino has made up his mind about it long ago," she burst into tears and ran away. She soon came back, however, all shy smiles and sunshine, and when Vincenzo and I returned to Tereglio, we left Andrino behind to enjoy a long holiday of courtship in the old garden, where Lorenzo's lemons were ripening their fairy gold on a southern wall, and hollyhocks and asters and fair monthly roses made a blaze of autumn glory in the October sun. The hardworked mother, too, and the little brothers and sisters, had to take in all at once the wonderful intelligence that Ginevra was not only cleared of all suspicion, but was also advanced to the dignity of sposa, with the future glory of a farm of her own in store for her.

If her meek little heart could feel a thrill of pride, I think it must have been when her uncle in America, on hearing of her engagement, sent home a goodly sum of money to purchase her outfit, and she found that she was not to go to her husband's home like a poor peasant girl, but with all the appurtenances of a well to do rustic bride. Not even the miller's Ghita, whose preparations had been the envy of the whole countryside, went forth with a better stocked marriage chest—with fuller plenishing of fine homespun linen, of delicate embroidered kerchiefs, of stout woolen stuffs, red and blue—aye, and of solid gold clasps and circlets too.

But Ginevra can never tell her children the story of the oaken chest, for it would alienate them forever from their grandmamma.—Fraser's Magazine.

Too [illegible]

THE COIN CLIPPER.

EARNED $50 A DAY SHAVING OFF THE RIMS OF GOLDPIECES.

He Melted the Trimmings and Disposed of Them Through a Bogus Dentist—Other and Older Methods of Making Money by Mutilating Coins.

Wilcox, the coin clipper, certainly stands at the head of his profession. Shipments of lightweight eagles and double eagles to the treasury at Washington from various parts of the country show that he must have treated in his peculiar and ingenious fashion at least $50,000 worth of gold coin. He left a trail of it all the way from Denver to Baltimore.

According to his own account, Wilcox was able to earn $50 a day at this sort of work with only four or five hours' toil. The industry was easy as well as lucrative. He was almost safe from detection, the clipping being done so scientifically. By cutting a rim from around the coin as a tire might be removed from a wheel he took away from each $20 piece an amount of gold not exceeding 26 to 29 grains in weight, or about the value of a dollar. The subsequent rereeding of the double eagle, done with a machine, rendered it as perfect as ever to the eye of the casual observer.

This apparatus was small and easily packed, and on reaching a fresh locality all that he required was a quiet room in an obscure street and a supply of gold coin. The latter he obtained from the banks. He would deposit a considerable sum of money, and after awhile he would draw it out in gold. The clipped coins were passed by Mrs. Wilcox at dry goods shops mostly.

Wilcox had a confederate, who was ostensibly a dentist. The latter, being supposed to employ that metal in his business, found no difficulty in disposing of the stolen gold. But the gang did not know how to melt the yellow stuff. When in Philadelphia, after his escape from Uncle Sam's officers in Chicago, Wilcox thought it would be a better plan to reduce the gold to ingots and sell it as bullion to dealers in that commodity. So he went to a man who bought and sold precious metals, taking with him a few ounces of gold. He said that he was a dental surgeon, and that, being about to depart for Europe, he wished to dispose of it.

The merchant suspected nothing and made no objection when the customer expressed a desire to look on while the gold was being melted. The operation is simple enough, and Wilcox observed it carefully. After leaving the shop he went out and bought a nest of crucibles and a portable bellows. These he carried with him to Baltimore, where he made use of them until the detectives ran him down. The secret service strained every nerve to capture the criminal who had made such a success of a new and improved process for mutilating the coinage. The apparatus captured and destroyed must have cost about $1,000.

A century or more ago the clipping of coins was carried on extensively in England and elsewhere. Goldpieces which had lost more or less of their substance were common then and passed current readily enough. But statutory restrictions have rendered this business comparatively unprofitable. However, it is still practiced by criminals of great expertness. Gold is almost exclusively subjected to such treatment. Some of the processes employed are remarkably ingenious.

One of the most interesting consists in sawing a double eagle in two through the edge and gouging out the inside so as to remove about $15 of gold. Thus the piece is reduced to a hollow shell in halves. It is then filled with platinum, which is nearly as heavy as the yellow metal, and costs—at the present market rates, though this varies somewhat—less than one-half. The cut edge of the reconstructed coin is disguised by a rim of gold soldered on, and a reeding machine renews the corrugations of the minting. The result is really a work of art, being a combination of five different metals. Only an expert can distinguish anything wrong about it.

A method somewhat similar, though less artistic, is to substitute for the interior portion of a goldpiece a core in the shape of a planchet of silver. This process is employed almost exclusively by Chinese. Its most important drawback is that the eagle or double eagle thus treated is noticeably light in weight.

A better plan, though somewhat laborious, consists in boring into the coin from the edge so as to remove a considerable part of its internal substance. In this manner about $7 worth of gold may be conveniently removed from a $20 piece, the hole being filled up with a metal composition and soldered at the opening with gold.

Numerous counterfeits of eagles and half eagles are extant, cast in base metal and gilded. Some of these are of platinum, for the sake of weight. The gilding process has been ingeniously combined with "sweating." By suspending in a tank of cyanide of potash a goldpiece at one end of a copper wire and a base metal counterfeit at the other end the criminal operator can chemically transfer a coating of gold from the good coin to the bad one. By this method the bad coin obtains the appearance of a goldpiece, while the real gold piece is rendered not less negotiable at the face value.

Chemistry is of great service to counterfeiters. Comparatively few false coins are issued nowadays without an electroplating of gold or silver, which adds to their deceptive quality. In this way silver quarters slightly altered as to lettering are made to imitate gold eagles, while dimes are transformed in like fashion into half eagles.

Fortunately for the currency, practically all of the gold in circulation in the United States passes every few years through the treasury and subtreasuries. Every piece received at those institutions is weighed, and if found light in weight is stamped with a big "L." Such coins are redeemed as bullion. They are sent to the mints, melted and recoined. The people lose by the deficiency and not the government. The most characteristic feature of bad metal pieces is a greasy feel.—New York World.

How Slaves Treated Rheumatism.

Every colored man of the old slavery days understood the treatment of rheumatism often better than the most skilled medical graduate. The colored people are peculiarly subject to rheumatism and learned to treat it themselves with great success. The system that they employed was that of mechanical manipulation and consisted of rubbing, pummeling and pressure either with the hand or by means of a compress. If one method did not answer, they tried another, and in one of the three were almost certain to secure relief and by persistent use a permanent cure.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Keeping a diary was a confirmed fashion among the literary Romans. Most of them carried little tablets tied at their belts, in which they kept memoranda of their [illegible]

[illegible] hesitated [illegible] Lunsford shot him. Lunsford gave himself up and is now in custody of the sheriff.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

Some Interesting Recollections and Anecdotes of Empress Eugenie's Boy.

Many pretty stories are told of the prince's childish years—as, for example, he was terribly afraid of the water when first taken to the seaside for bathing. "Why should he dread the waves," he was asked, "when he did not so much as wink at the noise of cannon?"

He answered sagely, after the fashion of old Canute, "I can command the soldiers, but not the sea."

Once, at Fontainebleau, he had a quarrel with the younger daughter of Princess Metternich. The subject of dispute was the dress of her doll. She thought it adorable; he thought it the reverse, and in the heat of discussion she slapped his face. There were a number of people present. He reddened furiously, hesitated, then stepped back.

"Mademoiselle," he said, with dignity, "what you have done is very naughty, and you deserve that I should treat you the same way, but I will not, for you are only a little girl."

All told, his life was a happy one. Between study and exercise, manifold charities and occasional fetes, the years passed swiftly until he was 14. Then all in a moment the scene changed. To peace succeeded the Franco-Prussian war. The prince displayed courage and presence of mind, but neither of these qualities nor his father's efforts could stem the strong tide of defeat. Fate was against the empire—France was against it. All that remained was hurried flight for the empress, capitulation for the emperor, a republic for France and the destruction, so far as possible, of all Napoleonic landmarks. Father, mother and son met after their flight in England.

As for the prince, there was hardly a break in that which was now his chief business—his education. In 1871 he entered the Royal Military academy at Woolwich, and in spite of the disadvantage of a foreign language came out seventh in a class of 34. His studies were interrupted only once, by the death of his father, to whom he was deeply attached. Whatever the emperor's faults, he had been a loving father, and the son seems never quite to have recovered from the shock of his loss.

In 1879 the prince joined the British army in South Africa. First, however, he made his will, a boyish document in some respects, but marked by loving recognition of his friends, and—fact of special importance to Napoleonists—appointing his cousin, Prince Victor, as successor to his claims.

Full of enthusiasm and courage, he went, behaved soldierly and well, enjoyed difficulties, made light of hardships, was always cheery, thoughtful for others, forgetful of self.

One day he went on a reconnoissance. The party was surprised by Zulus. The majority escaped, and as they fled were joined by the prince's riderless horse.

When, next day, the place of ambush was examined, there they found the body of him who by imperialists was termed Napoleon IV. The Zulus had stripped it of everything save the famous amulet of Charlemagne suspended by a chain around his throat, and thus bare it lay, rigid in death, with 17 spear thrusts, all in front. He had fallen like a brave soldier, although not as he had hoped—in battle. The sword of the first Napoleon was not disgraced by its latest wearer.

The terrible news was broken as gently as possible to the widowed empress in England. "He is very ill," the messenger told her. "Then I will go to him," she cried. Dead silence answered, and at last she understood that she might indeed go to him, but that he could never again come to her. "My son, my poor son!" she murmured and fainted.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unfair Discrimination.

The man was talking to the city editor about the chances for a job as a reporter.

"Where did you work last?" inquired the city editor.

"Out west. I owned an evening paper out there in one of those new towns, or rather I started one."

"Didn't it go?"

"Yes; went to smash."

"What was the matter?"

"Aw," in a tone of deep disgust, "the most prominent citizens always discriminated against me in favor of the morning paper."

"In what way? You weren't in competition."

"We were in the matter of the only kind of news our people wanted."

"I don't understand."

"You would if you had tried it once. It was lynching parties, shooting scrapes and that sort. They always made it convenient to have them take place after my paper had gone to press and the whole force had gone off and got drunk, and then the morning paper had the scoop. By the time my paper got out next day the people were wanting something new, and they just waited over till next morning and got it."

The applicant for a job sighed profoundly at this point, and the city editor extended his sympathy.

"I tried to change my luck," continued the ex-editor, "by starting out one day at noon with my gun for the editor of the morning paper, but it wasn't any use. He dodged me until my paper had gone to press, and then I missed him, and he shot me in the leg. After that I concluded Providence wasn't on my side, and I jumped the town. If you can't give me a job, give me a quarter, that will make my burden lighter anyhow," and the city editor, knowing what kind of a load was in a quarter, when properly applied, gave it to him wonderingly.—Detroit Free Press.

A Japanese Fish Story.

Kimura Cheshiro, an upholsterer of Asakusa, has perseverance if he has nothing else. He went to fish with a fellow angler, Mitsui Sobei, a retired hosier of the neighborhood. Kimura was smoking when Mitsui caught a large carp 20 inches long, half blue and half red, of remarkable beauty. Mitsui brought it proudly to Kimura, who put out his hand to take it, but the carp, objecting to the smoke from his pipe, jumped out of his hand into the river. Mitsui was angry, but Kimura told him there was nothing to get into a passion for, as he would give him in return a carp of the same size and beauty. They parted, and Kimura, when he got home, took down his water[illegible], with which and some rice and money he left home again. Five days passed, but he did not return. Ten days, and still no Kimura. Kimura came back after a three weeks' absence with a fine carp in hand. It appears that he had been fishing all this time, not only on the Sumida-gawa, but on the neighboring rivers Nakagawa and Tone. He had caught tons of carp, but had thrown them back, as none of them was like Mitsui's that he had lost, and it was only after three weeks' fishing that he caught an exactly similar fish. He went at once to Mitsui and gave it to him, much to the latter's amazement.—Japan Gazette.

DON'T [illegible] Mr. [illegible] gave as his reason that he intended to accept the position of secretary of the Congregational Ministerial union of Boston, with a salary of $2000 a year.

MRS. LOUISA [illegible]

DANA SARSAPARILLA [illegible]
GENTLEMEN:—I have been [illegible] had Rheumatism [illegible] could not sleep [illegible] you can [illegible] the floor all night [illegible] short, could hardly [illegible] Physician [illegible] had the Dropsy [illegible] I have taken five [illegible]

DA[illegible] SARSA[illegible]

and the Dyspepsy [illegible] peared, the Rheumatism [illegible] are gone, can [illegible] and can go to bed and [illegible] Yours respectfully [illegible]
Rear No. 30 Park [illegible]
This is to certify that [illegible] Sommers and have [illegible] ness of her statement [illegible] SAPARILLA. CHAS. [illegible] Lynn, Mass.
Dana Sarsaparilla [illegible]

$40[illegible] [illegible]SON,
FO[illegible]ERS,
WILLING W[illegible]
of either sex, any age, [illegible] at the employment which [illegible] not be away from home over [illegible] your whole time to the work, [illegible] and ments. As capital is not required [illegible] Europe We supply you with all that [illegible] going cost you nothing to try the [illegible] can do the work. Beginners [illegible] the start. Failure is unknown [illegible] Every hour you labor you can [illegible] No one who is willing to work [illegible] money every day than can be made [illegible] at any ordinary employment. [illegible] containing the fullest information [illegible]
H. HALLETT [illegible]
Box [illegible]
PORTLAND, [illegible]

REFRIGERA[illegible]
Ice Chests,
Baby Carriag[illegible]
Straw Matt[illegible]
CARPET[illegible]

You can save 25 [illegible] cent. by buying of [illegible] See our Goods, Pr[illegible] and Terms before [illegible] buy.
Second Hand Good[illegible] Bought or taken in pa[illegible] payment for new goo[illegible]

CASH OR INSTALMENTS.

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Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street.
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W. H. DAVIS,
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Nice Cloths,
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Scotch Suitings, etc.
W. H. DAVIS,
50 CENTRAL [illegible]

Drain's Bargain Sto[illegible]
Nearly everybody is obliged to [illegible] DRY GOODS of some description, [illegible] not patronize the place where [illegible] real bargains.

[illegible] one who is operating that vicinity and relieving them of the milk left on their doorsteps early in the morning by the milkman. One resident says that there is no punishment too severe for such a scoundrel.

A FILM OF GOSSAMER

Put a Young Girl Under Suspicion of a Misdemeanor.

Charming Story of the Link in Evidence to Clear a Fair Girl's Name Which Was Found in a Spider's Web.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

The Italian October is the time set apart for the chestnut gathering, the holiday harvest of the year, and those who, like me, are interested in the rural life of the country may see it then at its merriest and brightest. I had taken up my abode one October in the village of Tereglio, which was admirably situated for my purpose of landscape study, and I had selected for my dwelling a substantial farmhouse just outside the gates, owned by one Vincenzo Contrucci, who, like many of these mountaineers, had emigrated to America early in life and saved sufficient money to return at the end of 10 or 15 years and set up as a small proprietor in his native place. His subsequent prosperity was owing partly to his own industry and good conduct, partly to the thrift and cleverness of Sora Nina, his wife. And the result of their combined good qualities was that he now was one of the most thriving farmers in the commune, owning considerable tracts of chestnut woods along the higher steeps, with vineyards and fields of beans and corn farther down. He was a tall, stalwart peasant, with the broad brow and calm eyes of a Tuscan ox. Slow of speech, though by no means dull of understanding, he was a complete contrast to the quick witted, sharp tongued little wife, who in minor matters governed him completely. Sora Nina was of lighter complexion than is common among these hills, and partly for that reason had been reckoned very pretty before she lost her youthful bloom.

The only daughter, Assunta, was married and living at some little distance. Two sons, Massimo and Ferruccio, were gone to America, as their father had done before them, and there remained at home only the eldest, Leandro, commonly called Andrino, according to the usual Tuscan fashion of inflecting proper names by dropping the beginning and adding on a diminutive at the end. Andrino was a handsome young farmer of three and twenty, a perfect facsimile of his father.

The only other permanent member of the family, with which I had taken up my abode for the time, was a tall, gaunt servant woman, Maddalena, a relative of Sora Nina's, who assisted her in the care of the house and poultry yard, besides helping in some of the lighter work of the farm.

But during my stay at Lo Cascatello (as Contrucci's farm was called, from a little rivulent that came leaping down the steep beside the house) its ordinary inmates were re-enforced by three extra hands engaged to assist in gathering in the ripe chestnuts as they fell. Those employed in this way are generally young girls, whose services for 40 days are repaid, according to the prevailing form of contract, by a bounty of two sacks of the farina dolce, or chestnut flour, at the end of the term, and their board and lodging during its continuance.

Two of Sora Nina's handmaids, Berteccia and Vannina, were handsome, dark browed, gypsy looking girls from the neighborhood, daughters of small proprietors, whose services were not needed at home, and who were glad to come for the holiday month to the masseria Contrucci, not perhaps without a remote hope of establishing themselves there permanently, through the opportunity afforded by daily intercourse for securing the good graces of the handsome young farmer.

Poor little Ginevra had no such pretensions. She was not even pretty, according to the standard of taste prevailing among her equals, for she was slender and undersized, looking, at 17, more a child than a woman, and in point of physique seemed but an insignificant creature when put into competition with them. Worst of all, she was but a contadina—that is to say, her father cultivated another man's land on the mezzeria or half produce system, and as in that country the farmers as a rule are proprietors of the soil they till this inferiority of social standing naturally made her an object of contempt among her better born associates.

I have said that Ginevra was not even pretty, but it would be more correct to say that she had not been so till now, for she was developing a dainty wild rose bloom of her own, a tardy flower of beauty which had all the added charm of surprise, as it began to flush her pale face with a soft glow of tenderness and give a new depth and brilliancy to the large gray eyes under their dark brows and lashes. One began to notice then how delicately turned were head and neck and ear under the carelessly knotted kerchief, and when it was thrown aside what a wealth of nut brown hair lay plaited, coil on coil, beneath it. She had a voice like a cuckoo, too, and many a passerby lingered under her father's garden wall to listen to the unseen song bird who caroled forth the tuneful Tuscan melodies among the pomegranate trees, aflame with bloom and cape jasmines, studded with moonlike orbs breathing incense on the air.

I had not been many days domiciled in Casa Contrucci before I discovered that it had another inmate whose eyes were as little blind as my own to Ginevra's unsuspected attractions. During the day indeed I saw little of the household, who were all scattered to their different vocations before I came down to my morning repast and whose midday meal I did not share, as I generally carried mine with me to the scene of my labors for the time being. At supper, however, I sat down to the common table, which was laid in the great farm kitchen in sufficiently civilized fashion, with coarse but clean homespun damask for cloth and napkins, and with a special dish provided for me by Sora Nina's attentive care. The general fare consisted sometimes of broth and bouilli, with salad of wild lettuce or endive, sometimes of a great smoking platter of macaroni stewed with onions or beans cooked with herbs and oil. The invariable finale of the repast, however, was the emptying on a dish in the center of the table of a vast pot of boiled chestnuts, to which every one helped himself, eating them hot from the husk with a little salt and continuing to do so at intervals throughout the evening.

After supper Maddalena, who had sat down with the rest, cleared the table and began washing the crockery in a remote corner, while the three girls and Sora Nina, seated in a row at one side of the great blazing hearth, set to work at their spinning, an occupation, however, which by no means implied silence on their part. The men had their places at the other side, but the farmer generally strolled out to smoke his cigar on the threshing floor, while Andrino, after taking a turn or two to look after the live stock, busied himself with some mechanical work, such as repairing quail nets, mending harness, tools, etc., cutting and trimming stakes for the vines or other useful indoor tasks. While thus employed he took little part in the feminine conversation going on at the other side of the fireplace, whistling almost inaudibly to himself over his work. I soon began to notice, however, as I, too, came and went about my little preparations for the business of the morrow that his eyes began to stray most frequently to the corner where Ginevra sat deftly plying her spindle, and sometimes remained so fixedly turned in that direction that his own fingers forgot to busy themselves with their task.

When it was time to go to bed, the girls, who occupied the attics, went out into the open air to reach the external staircase which alone communicated with them. Ginevra was the last to pass out, and Andrino, who had stationed himself near the door, half obstructing the opening, fixed his eyes long and earnestly on her as she stood opposite him for a moment. "Felice notte, Ginevra," was all he said, but she crimsoned all over and looked down for a second or two in indescribable confusion. Then, as if involuntarily under the influence of some irresistible compulsion, her eyes were slowly raised until they met his with an instantaneous flash of answering passion in the humid light. She tried to say the commonplace good night, "Felicissima notte, Sor Andrino," but the words died away in an inarticulate murmur, and with a movement like flight she brushed hastily past him and ran out into the darkness.

I had been the sole witness of this little unspoken drama, which I knew, according to Italian feeling on such matters, had the force of a mutual plighting of troth and confession of attachment, from the understanding it established between the parties. Such a mute pledge would be held no less binding than a distinct verbal promise, and Andrino, though he might defer to a more convenient season the formal demand of Ginevra's hand from her parents, was as much pledged, in his own eyes, to prosecute the courtship thus begun as if he had entered into a solemn act of betrothal. But I foresaw many difficulties in the path of the young couple before their vows could take effect, for I knew that Soro Nina was as proud and ambitious as a queen mother, and regarded the little contadina much as King Cophetua's parents might have done the beggar maid.

I heard her call after Ginevra on the stairs to be ready to go with Maddalena to the 5 o'clock mass at Tereglio in the morning, that she might be back to assist her with the housework during the day. Knowing what I knew, I was not at all surprised that Andrino should select the same hour for his devotions, and as I came down in the morning, looking out of a certain staircase window that commanded the road to Tereglio, I had no difficulty in identifying the couple who were walking along it with steps that lagged, so as to protract the way as much as possible. Maddalena had been in some time, and when poor little Ginevra arrived, all flushed and dewy with happiness, Nina turned on her like a viper. "My faith!" she cried ironically, "I hope you have not hurried yourself. How dare you trifle with me in this way, low peasant wench that you are? I will teach you your place another time." Her pale eyes glittered venomously, and she looked as if she could have gladly killed her on the spot.

Andrino here stepped in from the yard. "Mother," he said, "you must not scold her; it was my fault. I walked home with her, and the morn was fine—we came slowly."

"And who gave you leave," she cried, turning on him in a white fury of jealousy and indignation, "to interfere between me and my maids? Are you master here already, that you take upon you to order the household? As for you, unmaidenly, unmannerly interloper, I never wished you inside my doors, and the sooner"——

"St—st, wife," said Vincenzo, who had come in from the yard unobserved, "that is enough. The child meant no harm."

Nina was silenced in a moment, for she knew that the stalwart farmer, who seemed in everyday matters the meekest and most amenable of men, was not to be contradicted on any point on which he chose to assert his authority. Ginevra escaped to her own room, and Nina, before starting for church, secured her, as she believed, against holding any communication with her son in her absence.

I have said that the three girls slept in the attics, on a roomy, rambling floor next the roof, generally used only for storage and lumber. In one large room, on a cloth spread on the floor, various fruits and vegetables were spread to dry or ripen. There were sorb apples, so tempting to the eye when first gathered in their painted beauty of carmine and gold, but so bitter to the taste until softened to a pulpy sweetness in semidecay. Besides bunches of shriveled grapes lay coral red tomatoes, wrinkling as they dried; pale green gourds were mellowing to a riper tinge, purple aubergines glowing like dark red wine, and melon seeds piled in little heaps here and there. On the walls were hung all manner of herbs—thyme and marjoram, sweet basil, sage, tansy and wormwood, which, with bunches of withered camomile flowers, sprigs of lavender and posies of centaury, gentian and other mountain simples, filled the air with their faint aromatic odor of decay. Against the farther wall of this herbarium stood a splendid heirloom that might have sold in Wardour street for thousands of francs—one of those massive chests of carved oak in which the marriage outfit of the bride is generally stored and which have remained in some of the good old peasant families for generations. This one was an admirable specimen of renaissance workmanship, and I had often knelt to admire the high relief of the bacchanalian procession with which it was adorned, like an antique sarcophagus. It was used, I know, for storing the spare house linen and other supplies not in actual use, but I had never seen it opened, and indeed from the position in which it stood against the wall it would have been impossible to lift the lid without first pushing it a little aside.

Off this lumber room was the little closet now temporarily occupied by Ginevra, while the other two girls slept in another large attic across the passage. These rooms opened on a loggia, or covered gallery with open arches, overlooking the flagged court or threshing [illegible] and now festooned with bundles of [illegible] leaves hung up to dry. An [illegible] below and thence to the ground was the only mode of access to the attic floor, so that Sora Nina, locking the little wooden gate at the head of this staircase and taking the key in her pocket, believed she had her prisoner firmly secured against all communication with the lower world till her return.

In this, however, she was mistaken, for she had not been gone more than a few minutes when, Maddalena having disappeared into an outhouse, I heard Andrino's voice below, calling softly to Ginevra to come down, and when she replied from above that she was locked in it was but the work of a moment for the active young lover to stride up the stairs, two or three steps at a time, swing himself over the little gate and establish himself on the open loggia for a long, happy hour, secure from interruption. I heard his first hurried greeting, "Ginevra, Ginevrina mia!" but after that their conversation was carried on in a series of low murmurs until the inexorable march of time compelled Andrino to return as he had come, just soon enough to escape being surprised by the party returning from church.

The household soon sat down to dinner, the women arrayed in their Sunday best, Nina in a handsome new gown of dark stuff, with an embroidered muslin kerchief, her toilet completed by a splendid set of massive gold ornaments, earrings, pins for the hair and triple necklace of beads wrought by hand. Tuccia and Vannina, too, had their substantial holiday costumes, with brooches and earrings of solid gold.

"Where is Ginevra?" said the farmer as he took his seat.

"Up stairs," answered his wife shortly.

"I will fetch her down," said Vincenzo resolutely, on which she silently handed him the key, and he went off, returning in a moment with the released culprit. Poor little Ginevra had no finery save a clean cotton frock, and her rich braids of hair were her sole ornament. She took her place silently and scarcely tasted anything put before her. In the afternoon all scattered again, Tuccia and Vannina to their respective homes, Sora Nina to vespers and a gossip with friends in Tereglio, Vincenzo and his son to the cafe for a game of billiards and a lounge. Ginevra was again left at home, but at large, and had a visit from her father, Lorenzo Giuliani, who brought her a little bundle of clean things and carried home her soiled ones for her mother to wash.

So Sunday passed, and Monday morning brought its usual routine of work. The chestnut gatherers were off to the woods at break of day, but Sora Nina staid at home, saying that she had household matters to look after. I was on the upper loggia, setting some canvases to dry, when she came up with a quick step, holding something under her apron, and without seeing me passed into the lumber attic and thence to Ginevra's little room. She remained some few minutes, and on coming out—this time with her hands free—gave a start of surprise at seeing me. "Scusi, Signor Pittore" (this was my usual title in the household, except from Vincenzo, who, with a reminiscence of his American travel, always addressed me as Mister), "scusi if I have interrupted you, but I thought you had gone out. I had to bring up some of Ginevra's clothes, which she had left strewed about down stairs." Now this was a manifest falsehood, for I had seen Ginevra with my own eyes bring up her little bundle without opening it, but as it seemed a matter of little consequence I kept my own counsel.

My way that morning led me through the chestnut woods. When I reached Sor Vincenzo's woods, the gathering was actively going on. Ginevra and Andrino were within sight of each other, but holding no communication, while Tuccia and Vannina, on a higher ledge just below the path, were chattering as usual. "I am wondering all this time," the latter was saying as I came by, "how Soro Nina will pay off the score she owes La Ginevrina. Sooner or later she will find the way, for La Nina has a tongue which cuts and sews."

"You may trust her for that," said Tuccia, "and I, for one, shall not grudge the sly little upstart what she gets." Here she broke off, seeing me on the path above.

"Good morning, girls," I called out. "How goes the harvest?"

"Bravely, Signor Pittore. Are you come to help?"

I assented and spent the next half hour gathering the fallen chestnuts and making a great pile for Tuccia and Vannina to put into their bags, after which I went my way about my own pursuits. I did not return until late that evening, when I found that a great commotion had occurred in Casa Contrucci. Ginevra was gone, Andrino looked dark as a thundercloud, Vincenzo was perturbed and downcast, Nina pale, but triumphant. The three latter left the kitchen after supper, and the two girls, who were bursting with the news, told me what had occurred.

Sora Nina's cherished gold ornaments had been stolen out of the great cassotrone in the attic, and Ginevra was the thief. Yes, I might shake my head and look incredulous, but in presence of them all her room had been searched and the missing treasure found secreted in her bundle. She had, of course, protested her innocence, and, would I believe it, that credulous Andrino, who seemed perfectly infatuated about her, had stepped forward, declaring his unshaken faith in her and his determination to make her his wife, even though his parents should refuse their consent, and he be compelled to go to America, like his brothers.

But Ginevra—still no doubt playing injured innocence—thanked him indeed for his belief in her, but resolutely refused his offer and declared that nothing would induce her to marry him while such a slur remained on her character, of which, she doubted not, Providence in its own good time would clear her. Then her fortitude had given way, and with the single exclamation "Ladra!" she had covered her face with her apron and burst into a storm of sobs. She had refused to let any one accompany her home and started with her little bundle alone in the twilight. The last word they heard her say was, "Poor Babbo, but he will believe me at least!"

Such was the story told me in breathless excitement by the two girls, whose spinning that evening added but little to Nina's hanks of yarn. I was still turning it over in my mind, side by side with certain doubts of my own, when Andrino came in from the court and touched me on the shoulder, saying: "Signor Pittore, I pray you to come out with me a moment. I want to speak to you."

I followed him, and when we were both outside in the starlight he began abruptly, "You know what has happened, but surely you do not believe she did it?"

"I do not know, Andrino," I replied, for I could not broach to him the vague suspicions floating through my mind. "Appearances are against her, but I still hope the thing may be cleared up."

"I would not believe it," he exclaimed passionately, "though all the world swore to it. My little Ginevra is as white as a dove." I could say but little to comfort the poor young fellow and could only give him silent companionship, listening to his hopes and fears.

In truth, my own mind was much disturbed, and I slept, but little that night. I had a great regard for the girl, whom I had known from her childhood, and [illegible] grieved to [illegible]ture through the twilight, and reaching the poor home, whose inmates had no boast save their good name. I had an innate conviction of her innocence, but could not see my way to establishing it. I alone knew of Nina's secret visit to her room that day, carrying something carefully concealed from view, and of the glib falsehood with which she had accounted for her presence there, but these circumstances, however strong a presumption of foul play they might afford to me who had witnessed them, would not be equally convincing to others, and I knew Nina's obstinate pride sufficiently well to be convinced that tortures would not wring a confession from her lips.

At break of day Lorenzo Giuliani arrived at the farm, haggard, wild, the picture of woe. Vincenzo poured out a tumbler of wine for him, and he gulped it down before his parched lips could frame a word. "This is sad news," he then said, "about my little girl. She has always been the best of little girls to me and as sweet and open as the day. Is it likely she should take a crooked turn all of a sudden?"

"I would give half my crops this year, Lorenzo, that it had not happened," said the farmer, "and I would gladly give my best wheatfield this moment to see it cleared up."

"What is there to clear up?" said Nina sharply from the fire, where she was busy cooking. "There is no use crying over spilled milk, Lorenzo. The girl is no worse than other girls, who can never resist the sight of jewelry. It will be a lesson to me to lock my handsome ornaments for the future when I have a contadina about the house."

"As for that, Soar Nina," said Lorenzo, "can you tell me how she could expect to wear such things without being asked how she came by them, or of what use they would be to a girl like her? And it is not the first time, nor yet the second, that she has been in houses where gold and silver—aye, jewels, too—were to be seen in plenty, and those that trusted her never found cause to repent it."

"There is no use in talking about it any more, Lorenzo," said she, "and you may thank your stars that it has passed over so quietly."

"But I will talk about it!" said Lorenzo, his temper now fully roused by her contemptuous manner, "and hear how it happened too!"

"Then hear it from others, not from me," she said, flouncing out of the kitchen in a rage. "I wash my hands of it and you."

"Come, Lorenzo," said the farmer, "and I will show you where it occurred and answer cheerfully as many questions as you like."

Nina's story was accordingly repeated to him as we went up stairs—how she had put the ornaments on Sunday night into the great oaken chest outside Ginevra's room, and going to it on Monday morning found them gone.

"There it is," said Vincenzo, pointing to the massive sarcophagus, before which the despairing father knelt down, while the farmer, his son, the two girls and I looked on, some in sympathy, some in curiosity. Suddenly we heard a rapturous exclamation from him and thought the poor man's senses had given way under his misfortune.

"Praise be to Providence and all the saints! My little girl is cleared!"

Then, staggering to his feet, with a sudden joy illuminating his haggard, unshaven face, he pointed his forefinger to the chest and turned to us all. "Look at it," he said, "but do not touch it! Let all the world see it! O blessed creature of the good Creator, not one of your kind shall ever be harmed by me again, and I swear to cherish you henceforward as my own kith and kin!"

We looked where he pointed, and there, from the overhanging cornice of the lid of the great chest, to one of the curved pilasters at its corner, was expanded in untouched filmy perfection a venerable spider's web!

No other proof was needed of the falsity of Nina's story, for Solomon's seal itself could as little have been broken and restored since yesterday morn as that fine, frail tissue of gossamer!

I now took the farmer aside and told him gently what I had seen of his wife's movements, proving that she alone had planned and executed the vile plot against the poor girl who had excited her jealousy on behalf of her son. I do not think Vincenzo was as much surprised as we were. Such revelations are not always quite unexpected to the immediate family of the culprit. Nina persisted in denial and took refuge at last in obstinate silence.

It may be imagined that Lorenzo Giuliani lost no time in hastening home, and when Vincenzo and Andrino declared their intention of accompanying him I could not resist the pleasure of being of the party. We flung ourselves headlong down the steep descent, but the valley seemed long and the way tedious through the interminable chestnut woods, though it was still early when we arrived at the Casa Morgante on the banks of the Lima. Ginevra was at work hackling hemp before the door as we ascended the grass grown steps of the gray old villa, and her face, which seemed to have shrunk since yesterday like a waning moon, and the large, dark rings round her eyes, showed that she had shed many bitter tears since she had left the farm.

I am not sure but that she thought at first we had come to take her to prison, for she looked half scared as we approached, and the good news, when it was told, was almost too much for her, after all she had gone through. When Sor Vincenzo turned to her father and said the only compensation he could make for the wrong she had suffered was to ask her hand in marriage for his son, "particularly," he added with a smile, "as Andrino has made up his mind about it long ago," she burst into tears and ran away. She soon came back, however, all shy smiles and sunshine, and when Vincenzo and I returned to Tereglio, we left Andrino behind to enjoy a long holiday of courtship in the old garden, where Lorenzo's lemons were ripening their fairy gold on a southern wall, and hollyhocks and asters and full-mouthed roses made a blaze of autumn glory in the October sun. The hardworked mother, too, and the little brothers and sisters, had to take in all at once the wonderful intelligence that Ginevra was not only cleared of all suspicion, but was also advanced to the dignity of sposa, with the future glory of a farm of her own in store for her.

If her meek little heart could feel a thrill of pride, I think it must have been when her uncle in America, on hearing of her engagement, sent home a goodly sum of money to purchase her outfit, and she found that she was not to go to her husband's home like a poor peasant girl, but with all the appurtenances of a well to do rustic bride. Not even the miller's Ghita, whose preparations had been the envy of the whole countryside, went forth with a better stocked marriage chest—with fuller plenishing of fine homespun linen, of delicate embroidered kerchiefs, of stout woolen stuffs, red and blue—aye, and of solid gold clasps and circlets too.

But Ginevra can never tell her children the story of the oaken chest, for it would alienate them forever from their grandmamma.—Pearson's Magazine.

THE COIN CLIPPER.

EARNED $50 A DAY SHAVING OFF THE RIMS OF GOLDPIECES.

He Melted the Trimmings and Disposed of Them Through a Bogus Dentist—Other and Older Methods of Making Money by Mutilating Coins.

Wilcox, the coin clipper, certainly stands at the head of his profession. Shipments of lightweight eagles and double eagles to the treasury at Washington from various parts of the country show that he must have treated in his peculiar and ingenious fashion at least $60,000 worth of gold coin. He left a trail of it all the way from Denver to Baltimore.

According to his own account, Wilcox was able to earn $50 a day at this sort of work with only four or five hours' toil. The industry was easy as well as lucrative. He was almost safe from detection, the clipping being done so scientifically. By cutting a rim from around the coin as a tire might be removed from a wheel he took away from each $20 piece an amount of gold not exceeding 20 to 29 grains in weight, or about the value of a dollar. The subsequent reeding of the double eagle, done with a machine, rendered it as perfect as ever to the eye of the casual observer.

This apparatus was small and easily packed, and on reaching a fresh locality all that he required was a quiet room in an obscure street and a supply of gold coin. The latter he obtained from the banks. He would deposit a considerable sum of money, and after awhile he would draw it out in gold. The clipped coins were passed by Mrs. Wilcox at dry goods shops mostly.

Wilcox had a confederate, who was ostensibly a dentist. The latter, being supposed to employ that metal in his business, found no difficulty in disposing of the stolen gold. But the gang did not know how to melt the yellow stuff. When in Philadelphia, after his escape from Uncle Sam's officers in Chicago, Wilcox thought it would be a better plan to reduce the gold to ingots and sell it as bullion to dealers in that commodity. So he went to a man who bought and sold precious metals, taking with him a few ounces of gold. He said that he was a dental surgeon, and that, being about to depart for Europe, he wished to dispose of it.

The merchant suspected nothing and made no objection when the customer expressed a desire to look on while the gold was being melted. The operation is simple enough, and Wilcox observed it carefully. After leaving the shop he went out and bought a nest of crucibles and a portable bellows. These he carried with him to Baltimore, where he made use of them until the detectives ran him down. The secret service strained every nerve to capture the criminal who had made such a success of a new and improved process for mutilating the coinage. The apparatus captured and destroyed must have cost about $1,000.

A century or more ago the clipping of coins was carried on extensively in England and elsewhere. Goldpieces which had lost more or less of their substance were common then and passed current readily enough. But statutory restrictions have rendered this business comparatively unprofitable. However, it is still practiced by criminals of great expertness. Gold is almost exclusively subjected to such treatment. Some of the processes employed are remarkably ingenious.

One of the most interesting consists in sawing a double eagle in two through the edge and gouging out the inside so as to remove about $15 of gold. Thus the piece is reduced to a hollow shell in halves. It is then filled with platinum, which is nearly as heavy as the yellow metal, and costs—at the present market rates, though this varies somewhat—less than one-half. The cut edge of the reconstructed coin is disguised by a rim of gold soldered on, and a reeding machine renews the corrugations of the minting. The result is really a work of art, being a combination of five different metals. Only an expert can distinguish anything wrong about it.

A method somewhat similar, though less artistic, is to substitute for the interior portion of a goldpiece a core in the shape of a planchet of silver. This process is employed almost exclusively by Chinese. Its most important drawback is that the eagle or double eagle thus treated is noticeably light in weight.

A better plan, though somewhat laborious, consists in boring into the coin from the edge so as to remove a considerable part of its internal substance. In this manner about $7 worth of gold may be conveniently removed from a $20 piece, the hole being filled up with a metal composition and soldered at the opening with gold.

Numerous counterfeits of eagles and half eagles are extant, cast in base metal and gilded. Some of these are of platinum, for the sake of weight. The gilding process has been ingeniously combined with "sweating." By suspending in a tank of cyanide of potash a goldpiece at one end of a copper wire and a base metal counterfeit at the other end the criminal operator can chemically transfer a coating of gold from the good coin to the bad one. By this method the bad coin obtains the appearance of a goldpiece, while the real gold piece is rendered not less negotiable at the face value.

Chemistry is of great service to counterfeiters. Comparatively few false coins are issued nowadays without an electroplating of gold or silver, which adds to their deceptive quality. In this way silver quarters slightly altered as to lettering are made to imitate gold eagles, while dimes are transformed in like fashion into half eagles.

Fortunately for the currency, practically all of the gold in circulation in the United States passes every few years through the treasury and subtreasuries. Every piece received at those institutions is weighed, and if found light in weight is stamped with a big "L." Such coins are redeemed as bullion. They are sent to the mints, melted and recoined. The people lose by the deficiency and not the government. The most characteristic feature of bad metal pieces is a greasy feel.—New York World.

How Slaves Treated Rheumatism.

Every colored man of the old slavery days understood the treatment of rheumatism often better than the most skilled medical graduate. The colored people are peculiarly subject to rheumatism and learned to treat it themselves with great success. The system that they employed was that of mechanical manipulation and consisted of rubbing, pummeling and pressure either with the hand or by means of a compress. If one method did not answer, they tried another, and in one of the three were almost certain to secure relief and by persistent use a permanent cure.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Keeping a diary was a confirmed fashion among the literary Romans. Most of them carried little tablets tied at their belts, in which they kept memoranda of the day.

[illegible] hesitated [illegible] Lunsford shot him. Lunsford gave himself up and is now in custody of the sheriff.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

Some Interesting Recollections and Anecdotes of Empress Eugenie's Boy.

Many pretty stories are told of the prince's childish years—as, for example, he was terribly afraid of the water when first taken to the seaside for bathing. "Why should he dread the waves," he was asked, "when he did not so much as wink at the noise of cannon?"

He answered sagely, after the fashion of old Canute, "I can command the soldiers, but not the sea."

Once, at Fontainebleau, he had a quarrel with the younger daughter of Princess Metternich. The subject of dispute was the dress of her doll. She thought it adorable; he thought it the reverse, and in the heat of discussion she slapped his face. There were a number of people present. He reddened furiously, hesitated, then stepped back.

"Mademoiselle," he said, with dignity, "what you have done is very naughty, and you deserve that I should treat you the same way, but I will not, for you are only a little girl."

All told, his life was a happy one. Between study and exercise, manifold charities and occasional fetes, the years passed swiftly until he was 14. Then all in a moment the scene changed. To peace succeeded the Franco-Prussian war. The prince displayed courage and presence of mind, but neither of these qualities nor his father's efforts could stem the strong tide of defeat. Fate was against the empire—France was against it. All that remained was hurried flight for the empress, capitulation for the emperor, a republic for France and the destruction, so far as possible, of all Napoleonic landmarks. Father, mother and son met after their flight in England.

As for the prince, there was hardly a break in that which was now his chief business—his education. In 1871 he entered the Royal Military academy at Woolwich, and in spite of the disadvantage of a foreign language came out seventh in a class of 34. His studies were interrupted only once, by the death of his father, to whom he was deeply attached. Whatever the emperor's faults, he had been a loving father, and the son seems never quite to have recovered from the shock of his loss.

In 1879 the prince joined the British army in South Africa. First, however, he made his will, a boyish document in some respects, but marked by loving recognition of his friends, and—fact of special importance to Napoleonists—appointing his cousin, Prince Victor, as successor to his claims.

Full of enthusiasm and courage, he went, behaved soldierly and well, enjoyed difficulties, made light of hardships, was always cheery, thoughtful for others, forgetful of self.

One day he went on a reconnoissance. The party was surprised by Zulus. The majority escaped, and as they fled were joined by the prince's riderless horse.

When, next day, the place of ambush was examined, there they found the body of him who by imperialists was termed Napoleon IV. The Zulus had stripped it of everything save the famous amulet of Charlemagne suspended by a chain around his throat, and thus bare it lay, rigid in death, with 17 spear thrusts, all in front. He had fallen like a brave soldier, although not as he had hoped—in battle. The sword of the first Napoleon was not disgraced by its latest wearer.

The terrible news was broken as gently as possible to the widowed empress in England. "He is very ill," the messenger told her. "Then I will go to him," she cried. Dead silence answered, and at last she understood that she might indeed go to him, but that he could never again come to her. "My son, my poor son!" she murmured and fainted.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unfair Discrimination.

The man was talking to the city editor about the chances for a job as a reporter.

"Where did you work last?" inquired the city editor.

"Out west. I owned an evening paper out there in one of those new towns, or rather I started one."

"Didn't it go?"

"Yes; went to smash."

"What was the matter?"

"Aw," in a tone of deep disgust, "the most prominent citizens always discriminated against me in favor of the morning paper."

"In what way? You weren't in competition."

"We were in the matter of the only kind of news our people wanted."

"I don't understand."

"You would if you had tried it once. It was lynching parties, shooting scrapes and that sort. They always made it convenient to have them take place after my paper had gone to press and the whole force had gone off and got drunk, and then the morning paper had the scoop. By the time my paper got out next day the people were wanting something new, and they just waited over till next morning and got it."

The applicant for a job sighed profoundly at this point, and the city editor extended his sympathy.

"I tried to change my luck," continued the ex-editor, "by starting out one day at noon with my gun for the editor of the morning paper, but it wasn't any use. He dodged me until my paper had gone to press, and then I missed him, and he shot me in the leg. After that I concluded Providence wasn't on my side, and I jumped the town. If you can't give me a job, give me a quarter; that will make my burden lighter anyhow," and the city editor, knowing what kind of a load was in a quarter, when properly applied, gave it to him wonderingly.—Detroit Free Press.

A Japanese Fish Story.

Kimura Cheshiro, an upholsterer of Asakusa, has perseverance if he has nothing else. He went to fish with a fellow angler, Mitsui Sobei, a retired hosier of the neighborhood. Kimura was smoking when Mitsui caught a large carp 20 inches long, half blue and half red, of remarkable beauty. Mitsui brought it proudly to Kimura, who put out his hand to take it, but the carp, objecting to the smoke from his pipe, jumped out of his hand into the river. Mitsui was angry, but Kimura told him there was nothing to get into a passion for, as he would give him in return a carp of the same size and beauty. They parted, and Kimura, when he got home, took down his wallet, with which and some rice and money he left home again. Five days passed, but he did not return. Ten days, and still no Kimura. Kimura came back after a three weeks' absence with a fine carp in hand. It appears that he had been fishing all this time, not only on the Sumida-gawa, but on the neighboring rivers Nakagawa and Tone. He had caught tons of carp, but had thrown them back, as none of them was like Mitsui's that he had lost, and it was only after three weeks' fishing that he caught an exactly similar fish. He went at once to Mitsui and gave it to him, much to the latter's amazement.—Japan Gazette.

DON'T [illegible] Mr. [illegible] He gave as his reason that he intended to accept the position of secretary of the Congregational Ministerial union of Boston, with a salary of $1000 a year.

MRS. LOUISA SOM[illegible]
Lynn, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA Co.: GENTLEMEN:—I have been troubled [illegible] Inflammatory Rheumatism [illegible] had Rheumatic Fever 5 ye[illegible] have had cramps in my limb[illegible] could not sleep and would be [illegible] the floor all night. My breath short, could hardly go up stairs [illegible] Physician who came from [illegible] had the Dropsy and [illegible] I have taken five bottles [illegible]

DA[illegible] SARSAP[illegible]

and the Dropsy [illegible] peared, the Rheu[illegible] are gone, can sit [illegible] and can go to bed and [illegible] Yours respectfully [illegible]

Rear No. 50 Park St [illegible]

This is to certify that [illegible] Somers and have no [illegible] ness of her statement [illegible] SAPARILLA. CHAS [illegible] Lynn, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla [illegible]

$40 [illegible] FO[illegible] WILLING WO[illegible]

of either sex, any age, in any [illegible] at the employment which we [illegible] not be away from home over [illegible] your whole time to the work, or [illegible] ments. As capital is not required [illegible] We supply you with all that is [illegible] cost you nothing to try the busi[illegible] can do the work. Beginners mak[illegible] the start. Failure is unknown wi[illegible] Every hour you labor you can easily [illegible] No one who is willing to work fai[illegible] money every day than can be made [illegible] at any ordinary employment. Send [illegible] containing the fullest information [illegible]

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Drain's Bargain Store.

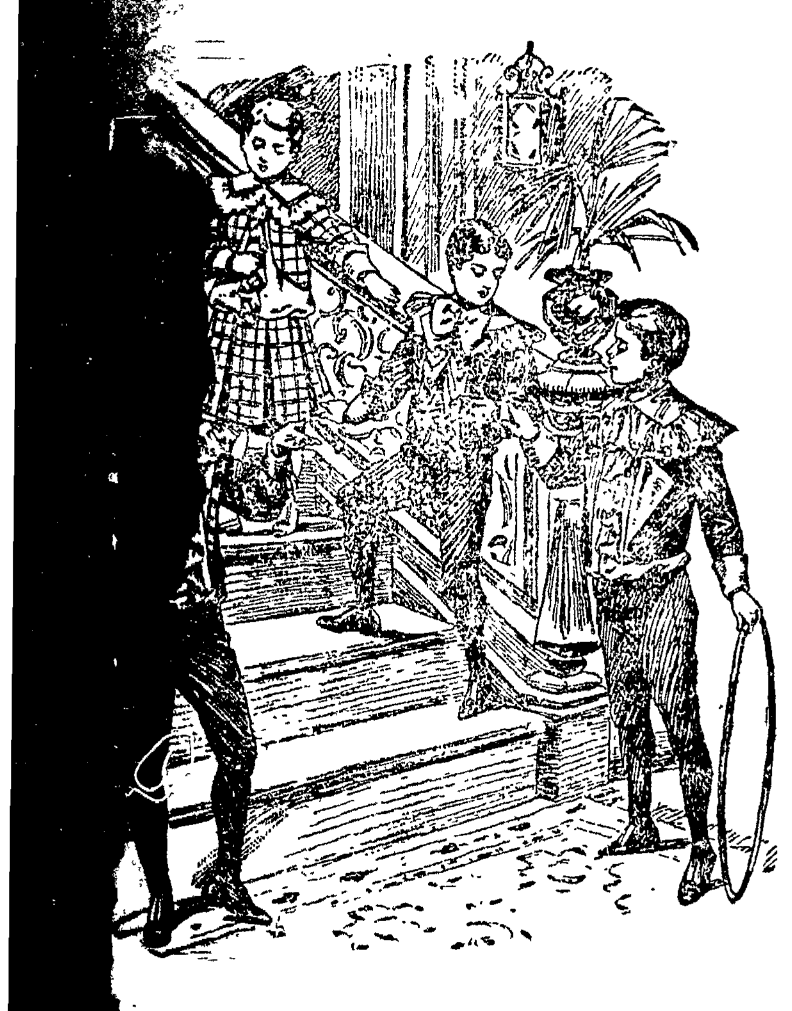
Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description, [illegible] not patronize the place where [illegible] real bargains.

[illegible] one who is operating that vicinity and relieving them of the milk left on their doorsteps early in the morning by the milkman. One resident says that there is no punishment too severe for such a scoundrel.

YORK FASHIONS.

of Novelties in Summer Hats.

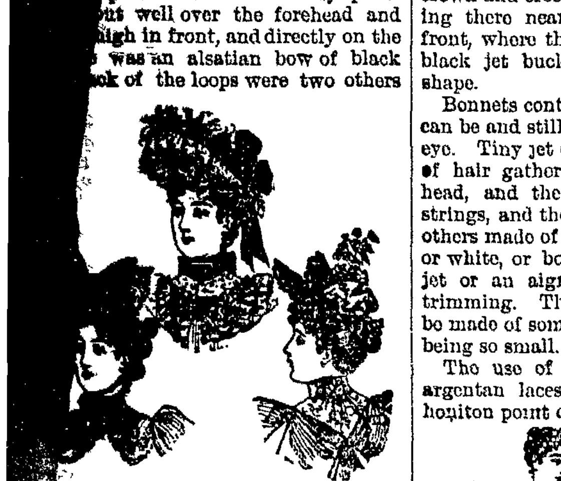
rcely any Limit to Their Shapes and Small Bonnets Still the Rage—Laces ly Used—Lawn Summer Dresses.



SUITS FOR LITTLE BOYS.

suit in the center is of dark blue velutina, Tuxedo front jacket and frilled irt. The one at the right is a snuff brown cloth suit with light brown in- revers. The jacket is Eton shape. The left central figure is a Scotch plaid with white blouse and short jacket. The figure on the left shows a dark suit with white silk rovers and white blouse shirt. These suits are all for boys.

the grand stores reveals a velties in the shape of large for June and July and pos- These hats all have some- them that is made familiar ures in the magazines that sed to take, and that we have any an idle hour in reading. hats are modernized and made ttier by the operation. I took one made of fine black leghorn pe of a Salvation Army poke. ut well over the forehead and igh in front, and directly on the was an alsatian bow of black k of the loops were two others



THE NEWEST HATS.

of butter colored lace, and in the r was an aigret of osprey. There strings of moire silk cut bias and ed in, and these were pinned together, tied. There was another hat pre- ly like this, only the moire ribbon ssing the crown was wide and tied un- the chin in a large bow, with lace frills the ends.

Another quaint hat was made of black opolitan, with three rows of spangles along the edge of the lacelike material. is was made so full in the brim that it urved into many scallops, amid which were set tufts of pink wax begonia flowers and foliage. On each side was a crushed rosette of pale pink lisse. This hat had no strings, and it was extremely light, graceful and summery.

The quaintest of all the novelties was a very large oyster shell shaped hat in coarse braid, mixed green and russet red. It tapered to a narrow scoop in the back, which was all the attempt there was at a crown. There was a frill of white lace all around the brim and a three loop bow and ends of black moire ribbon on the left side. The whole top was covered with a straggly mass of blue cornflowers, and they drooped over the right side in the back, hanging down quite six inches. There were three or four other hats of this same shape trimmed in nearly the same manner, though in different colors. The lace frill is seen on many hats for summer, particularly on those to be worn for such occasions as would permit of handsome gowns Such a hat would look well at a garden party, or for visiting, or for a carriage ride but it would be a little out of place in a theater or for ordinary street wear.

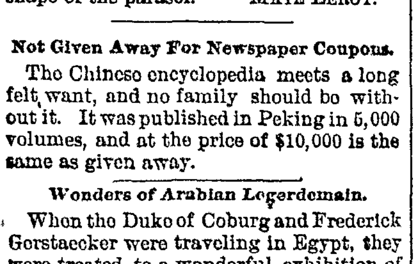
There is scarcely any limit to the shape and sizes of summer hats. The most of them are bent and twisted and tortured into such a multiplicity of shapes as Solomon in all his wisdom never foresaw. There is nothing too odd or too costly for trimming, and. on the other hand, there is nothing too simple or plain to look well upon them. Some of the white and black chips are made to look very dainty and dressy with scarfs of black or white dotted net. and with full rosettes set here and there where fancy dictates, each rosette holding a white osprey aigret.

I often wonder how women got along before osprey sprays came into vogue. They so light and airy that they give a grace stiffest of materials that nothing I believe each one of these is the to one osprey, and must soon die out.

dent in the center, where a ribbon is twisted and brought around the crown, tying in the front into a high looped bow, with ends which extend down over the ears to tie under the chin. The inside of one of these scoops was lined with pink tulle shirred very full. There was one of the graceful little Duchess d'Uzes hats in fine black chip, with a low bell crown and a deeply tipped and rolling brim. This had two fluffy black plumes lying around the crown and crossing in the back and falling there nearly to the collar. In the front, where the two plumes join, was a black jet buckle of peculiarly graceful shape.

Bonnets continue to be as small as they can be and still be visible to the naked eye. Tiny jet coronets surround the mass of hair gathered on the summit of the head, and they may or may not have strings, and these are bonnets. There are others made of scraps of real lace, black or white, or both, and a few spangles or jet or an aigret or perhaps flowers for trimming. These small bonnets need to be made of something very fine and nice, being so small.

The use of venetian, milanese or old argentan laces as well as brussels and honiton point on bonnets renders it possible to make many a tiny scrap of such lace available. On one bonnet there was a bit of lace measuring not over 4 inches in length stretched to its utmost extent with wire, to form a fan shaped ornament to a handsome bonnet This bit of old point was exquisite and had just the color that old age gives lace, and that is a sort of rusty, yellowish white Not for worlds will the possessor of a fine bit of lace have it washed, however soiled it may be.



CRAPE GOWN AND TAILOR SUIT.

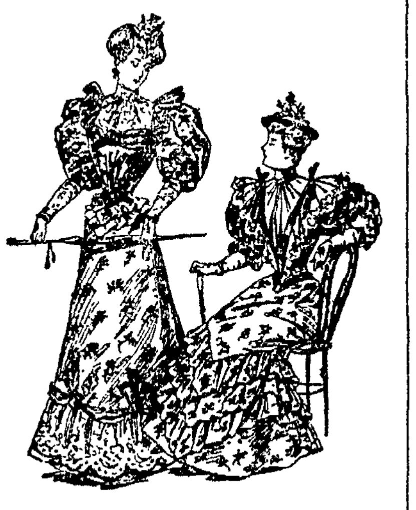
Laces of all the cheaper grades and the imitations are lavishly used on all costumes intended for this season's wear, excepting tailor suits and mourning. The light laces now shown in butter color, putty, cream and mode are all very graceful when employed on the various summer dresses, whether as flounces, festoons, berthas collets or bretelles. The butter color, being quite new this season, is rather the best liked It blends beautifully with almost everything

I call to mind a very striking reception dress of red crepe de chine brocaded with swivel dots in gold colored silk There was an underskirt of surah a shade darker than the crepe and this was plain. Set upon the bottom of the overskirt there was a festooned flounce of butter colored lace headed by a quilling of cherry velvet ribbon There was a [illegible] lace flounce festooned in the same manner The waist was plain. save for a full vest of velvet, with a belt and collar of the same. There was a [illegible] cape made of the lace which ended [illegible] front jabot fashion and went straight across the back. This dress was all softness and grace.

Quite unlike that was a tailor frock which was novel enough to deserve special description. The dress was of gray cheviot figure of narrow stripes and dots, straight and line fastened with pearl buttons. The collar was of bengaline, and so were the inner revers, which lay upon the large outer ones loosely, neither being fastened down, but both being made very stiff. There was a small stock tie made of dotted surah to match the color of the dress. This gown was extremely neat and dressy, yet very plain in reality. The design is a good one.

Every year the best stores provide more and more made up costumes, and while many ladies feel a preference for a gown made under their own special supervision, as being more individual, many more now buy as many of their dresses ready made as possible. Unless a woman has a good dressmaker or abundance of time to sew her own things, she really does well to buy her dresses made. They come much cheaper, and many a woman grows tired of a gown before it is done if she makes it herself or has a dressmaker in.

The light summer dresses are so cheap and so daintily made that it is a pity to spare time to do them. The lawns for afternoons in the country are so pretty and cool. In one show window on Broadway I saw two gowns worth telling of. One was a peachblow muslin, with grass green flowers in quite large sprays all over. Around the bottom was a 12 inch flounce of butter colored lace, with grass green ribbon festoons and upright bows. The waist was gathered down to a point and had a pointed green velvet girdle and two ruffles of the muslin below the belt. The waist was cut out to simulate a yoke and filled in with lace. Across the bust was a draping of grass green surah, with stiff jockeys of the same. The upper sleeve was of the muslin, the lower of the lace. It is expected that with care such a gown will keep clean a whole season. This had a hat to match in yellow leghorn, with green drapery and peach blossoms and leaves in front. A few seasons ago such a mixture of color would have been considered rank heresy, but everything goes in the way of color this year.



LAWN SUMMER DRESSES.

There are some silks for summer wear, with large plaids, each square about 4 inches. Each one of them is in five or six rainbow shadings. This makes up one of the oddest looking gowns one could imagine, but when toned with lace or velvet they are not so very bad, but they are stylish, which covers many other sins. There are other plaid silks, both taffetas and surahs, but in deep rich colors, and these are made up in the blouse waists now so popular. The blouse waist of this season is neat and pretty snug in fit, and there are very few of the serpentine waists shown last year. The trimmer and slimmer a waist is this season the prettier it is considered.

Another pretty lawn dress is mauve in color, with brown yellow crysanthemums as pattern. This has three 8 inch self ruffles sewed upon the skirt in a manner to form a point in front, with the sides raised. These then fall to a point in the back. The flounces are cut on the bias to bring the pattern in a straight line. The corsage has a V shaped vest of mauve crepon, with mauve ribbons down the front to the waist line, where they meet a ribbon belt and gold clasps. There are bows with long ends on the shoulder and bretelles of butter colored Spanish lace. The sleeves are puffed and have a double ruffle at the elbow where they finish. The hat to go with this is a white straw sailor, with a mauve band and a small bunch of laurel and leaves.

With such gowns as these the delicate white beruffled and belaced parasols are de rigueur. I saw some new parasols with tan and pink silk covers, overlaid with another cover of Spanish lace, butter color, put on flat. The pattern was woven in shape of the parasol. MATE LEROY.

Not Given Away For Newspaper Coupons.

The Chinese encyclopedia meets a long felt want, and no family should be without it. It was published in Peking in 5,000 volumes, and at the price of $10,000 is the same as given away.

Wonders of Arabian Legerdemain.

When the Duke of Coburg and Frederick Gerstaecker were traveling in Egypt, they were treated to a wonderful exhibition of Arabian legerdemain, while guests at the home of a German banker of Cairo. The magician invited the travelers to an open terrace, and in the broad glare of an afternoon sun tossed up a number of transparent globes. These shining balls, each about a foot in diameter, totally disappeared from view at an apparent height of about 800 feet. According to the wonderful narration of the duke, which may be found in his book entitled "Under the African Sun," these wonderful globes were as colorless as clear glass and had the appearance of being composed of dry gum arabic. Before tossing each sphere into the air the artist would submit it for the examination and criticism of his distinguished audience After passing it from hand to hand until each was satisfied, the wizard put it into a wide mouthed vessel resembling a short handled dipper, and then gave it a fling straight upward into the air. Each globe could be seen for a minute or two, glittering and quivering against the blue of the sky, when of a sudden it would disappear as thoroughly and as completely as if it had penetrated the curtains of the heavens.—St. Louis Republic

Quinine as Common as Food.

"Doubtless some people have at some time during their lives been obliged to take quinine," said Rev. Samuel G Foote, a missionary who has returned from Africa. "Disguise it as you will, in capsules or gelatin covers, it is a bitter dose In Africa, however, it is an article of daily use and is placed upon the table as regularly as bread The natives do not need it, because they are born to the climate, but quinine is the white man's shield from malaria. I took six grains of quinine every day of my two years' stay in Africa just in order to keep well, and in my family, which consisted of my wife and little daughter, we used on an average an ounce every six weeks."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat

Put Off.

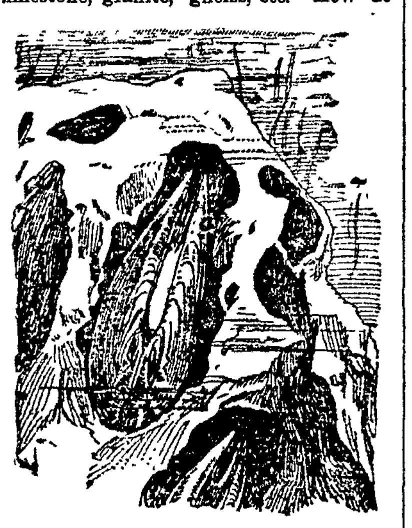
Nell—Did you know that Ruth Johnston's wedding to Harry Mason had been indefinitely postponed?

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

MARVELOUS ROCK BORERS AND TINY CREATURES ON ROCKS.

Something About Pholades—How They Bore Holes—The 24 Hour System.

All bathers who frequent rocky coasts know the pholades, which dig holes in the rocks in which they live. These holes are found in rocks extremely hard, such as limestone, granite, gneiss, etc. How do these mollusks manage to produce these cavities? Some assert that the animal secretes an acid which cuts into the rock. Though this might be true for limestone, it does not explain the holes in granite or siliceous rocks. Other naturalists attribute the perforation of the hole to a mechanical action of the shell. Its thick edge acts after the fashion of a file by the swaying movement of the animal.

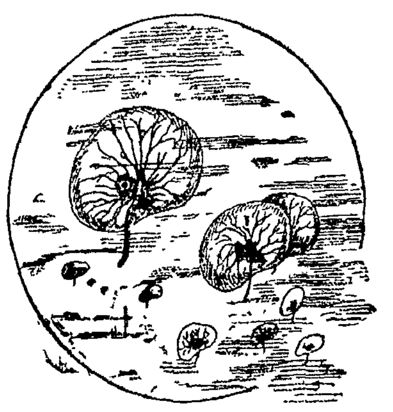


AT HOME IN THE ROCK.

The most probable hypothesis is that which attributes this work to the fleshy mass possessed by mollusks and usually called a foot. On that of the pholades a multitude of little hard crystals have been discovered. This instrument may be compared to emery or sand paper. The animal might pierce a hole by the friction of its foot against the rock.

The pholades are also interesting from another point of view. They are the most phosphorescent of mollusks. For centuries they have been known to possess this property. Pliny, the naturalist, mentions it in his writings. It was known that they had the power of shining in the dark and that when any one ate them he had a phosphorescent mouth. The mucus they secrete is luminous.

The luminosity of the pholades suggests to the writer of the foregoing (originally translated from the French by Popular Science News) the magnificent spectacle of the phosphorescence of the sea. He explains that this is not due, as its name seems to indicate, to the presence of phosphorus, but to swarms of very small creatures called noctilucidæ. A noctiluca is a very simple organism, formed essentially of a little transparent gelatinous ball, provided with a long, prolonged propeller, the flagellum. The noctilucidæ are hardly visible except through a microscope. The light is produced in the midst of the gelatinous mass by numerous illuminating points. The light only appears when the liquid in which the noctilucidæ are swimming is agitated. These organisms, placed in a vessel in a very quiet place, show no trace of glimmer. Let any one give a slight blow to the vessel, and at once the liquid is seen to be illuminated in various places, the glimmer gradually extending.



THESE MAKE THE SEA PHOSPHORESCENT.

Leatherlike Velvet.

A new process has recently been patented in France for the production of a leather which both to the touch and eye has a striking resemblance to velvet. Leathers of this description hitherto manufactured have been obtained by treatment of the flesh side of the hide, or skin. The flesh side of the skin being always coarse, patentees claim now to secure better results by treating the hair side, says The Shoe and Leather Gazette. They scratch or rub the hair side with a rubber of strong, erosive qualities or with emery or glass, when working small surfaces, and use a grindstone for heavier work. In this manner a downy nap is brought out, which they throw and lay in different directions, thereby bringing out varied designs of changing hue and appearance. The velvety surface produced is said to be similar to the down of a peach skin. The fiber is very fine, soft to the touch and has all the appearance of silk velvet shorn very close.

Brick Dust Mortar.

The use of brick dust mortar as a substitute for hydraulic cement where the latter cannot be obtained is now recommended, according to the New York Times, on the best engineering authority, experiments made with mixtures of brick dust and quicklime showing that blocks of one-half inch in thickness, after immersion in water for four months, bore without crushing, crumbling or splitting a pressure of 1,500 pounds per square inch. It is considered, too, that the addition of even as small a proportion as one-tenth as much brick dust as sand to ordinary mortars is preventive of the disintegration so often characterizing mortars used in the masonry of public works.

Fast.

Uncle Bluegrass—Will them colors run?

Clerk—Yes, but I can give you something else

Uncle Bluegrass—No; Maudy said to be sure and git fast colors.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Very Visible.

Old Gentleman (to the applicant for his daughter's hand)—But have you any visible means of support, young man?

Applicant—Certainly, sir. I'm dependent on my father, and he weighs 20 stone.—Tit-Bits.

Wouldn't Hurt Her.

Auntie—So you want a penny to buy candy. Don't you know that sweets are bad for the teeth?

Little Toddler—Ess, but I'ze only dot two.—Truth.

Sensible.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

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BEAUTIFUL

WHITE DRESSES

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GUIMP WAISTS

SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

While our styles are the prettiest and best, and our prices from 50c. to $1.50 below others, yet we willingly give to each purchaser of a White Dress a pair of fine white Gloves without charge.

Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists.

Also Lawn, Satine, Cambric and Print Shirt Waists, every one a perfect fitting garment.

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Our store will be open on Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings during the months of May and June.

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Rare Bargain in Our Silk Dept.

3,0000 yds. Best Quality Swivel Silk Remnants

Being the entire accumulation of Remnants made during the present season by the largest and best manufacturer in this country. In quality they are the same goods that have been and are now sold by the largest houses at 59c. per yard. The various designs and colorings have been carefully matched and nicely put up in convenient lengths for Dresses, Blouse Waists, etc., and the entire lot will be placed on sale on

Tuesday Morning Next At Only 25c. Per Yard.

Remember there is not an old style in the whole 30,000 yards, but they embrace all the new choice designs and colorings of this season's production. On and after Saturday our Merrimack Street windows will give some idea of the beauty and variety of this assortment. Sale will commence on Tuesday morning next in our Silk Department, which is convenient to either our Merrimack, Palmer or Middle Streets entrance.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

BROKEN PANTS.

We mean lots with broken sizes. Specials at the prices $1.50 a pair and $3.00. If your size is among them the opportunity is great Try anyway.

WASHABLE NECKWEAR.

A new line, elegant styles, colors warranted. Our customers wonder at the values we offer in these goods. There's no mystery about it. All the result of spot cash transactions and selling only the best. We own our own patronage and buy where we are sure of assortment from the manufacturers.

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[illegible] 21-4.

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WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8.50, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, *5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 23, *9 25, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m., *12 1?, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, 8 48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6 30, 10 00, 11.00 a m. 1 25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7 15 p m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7 38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12 57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8 13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞†Daily for Montreal.

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Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

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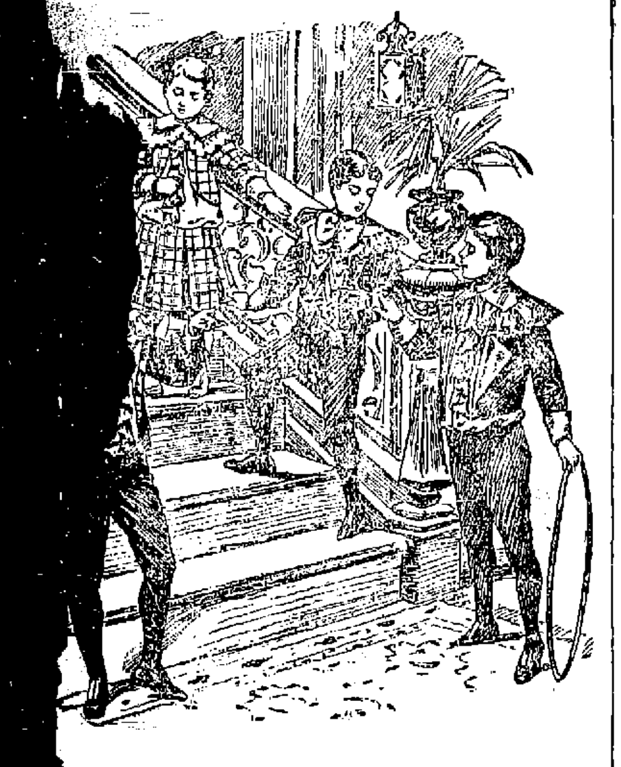
What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."
The Spindle Cigar
is made by HENRY FLOOD: best smoke in town.

YORK FASHIONS.

of Novelties in Summer Hats.

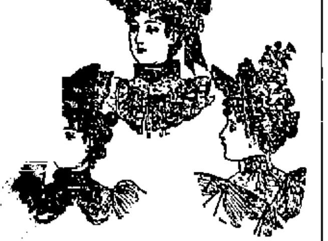
arcely any Limit to Their Shapes and —Small Bonnets Still the Rage—Laces ably Used—Lawn Summer Dresses.



SUITS FOR LITTLE BOYS.

suit in the center is of dark blue velutina, Tuxedo front jacket and frilled irt. The one at the right is a snuff brown cloth suit with light brown in- revers. The jacket is Eton shape. The left central figure is a Scotch plaid with white blouse and short jacket. The figure on the left shows a dark suit with white silk revers and white blouse shirt. These suits are all for boys.

t the grand stores reveals a veltles in the shape of large d for June and July and pos- . These hats all have some- them that is made familiar ures in the magazines that ed to take, and that we have any an idle hour in reading. hats are modernized and made ettier by the operation. I took one made of fine black leghorn ape of a Salvation Army poke. ut well over the forehead and igh in front, and directly on the was an alsatian bow of black k of the loops were two others



THE NEWEST HATS.

made of butter colored lace, and in the center was an aigret of osprey. There were strings of moire silk cut bias and folded in, and these were pinned together, not tied. There was another hat precisely like this, only the moire ribbon crossing the crown was wide and tied under the chin in a large bow, with lace frills at the ends.

Another quaint hat was made of black neopolitan, with three rows of spangles set along the edge of the lacelike material. This was made so full in the brim that it curved into many scallops, amid which were set tufts of pink wax begonia flowers and foliage. On each side was a crushed rosette of pale pink lisse. This hat had no strings, and it was extremely light, graceful and summery.

The quaintest of all the novelties was a very large oyster shell shaped hat in coarse braid, mixed green and russet red. It tapered to a narrow scoop in the back, which was all the attempt there was at a crown. There was a frill of white lace all around the brim and a three loop bow and ends of *black moire ribbon on the left side*. The whole top was covered with a straggly mass of blue cornflowers, and they drooped over the right side in the back, hanging down quite six inches. There were three or four other hats of this same shape trimmed in nearly the same manner, though in different colors. The lace frill is seen on many hats for summer, particularly on those to be worn for such occasions as would permit of handsome gowns. Such a hat would look well at a garden party, or for visiting, or for a carriage ride, but it would be a little out of place in a theater or for ordinary street wear.

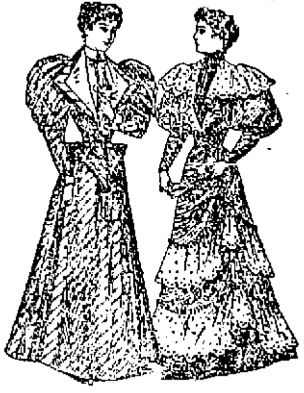
There is scarcely any limit to the shape and sizes of summer hats. The most of them are bent and twisted and tortured into such a multiplicity of shapes as Solomon in all his wisdom never foresaw. There is nothing too odd or too costly for trimming, and, on the other hand, there is nothing too simple or plain to look well upon them. Some of the white and black chips are made to look very dainty and dressy with scarfs of black or white dotted net, and with full rosettes set here and there where fancy dictates, each rosette holding a white osprey aigret.

I often wonder how women got along before osprey sprays came into vogue. They [illegible] light and airy that they give a grace [illegible] stiffest of materials that nothing [illegible] I believe each one of these is the [illegible] to the osprey, and [illegible] must [illegible]

dent in the center, where a ribbon is twisted and brought around the crown, tying in the front into a high looped bow, with ends which extend down over the ears to tie under the chin. The inside of one of these scoops was lined with pink tulle shirred very full. There was one of the graceful little Duchess d'Uzes hats in fine black chip, with a low bell crown and a deeply tipped and rolling brim. This had two fluffy black plumes lying around the crown and crossing in the back and falling there nearly to the collar. In the front, where the two plumes join, was a black jet buckle of peculiarly graceful shape.

Bonnets continue to be as small as they can be and still be visible to the naked eye. Tiny jet coronets surround the mass of hair gathered on the summit of the head, and they may or may not have strings, and these are bonnets. There are others *made of scraps of* real lace, *black* or white, or both, and a few spangles or jet or an aigret or perhaps flowers for trimming. These small bonnets need to be made of something very fine and nice, being so small.

The use of venetian, milanese or old argentan laces as well as brussels and honiton point on bonnets renders it possible to make many a tiny scrap of such lace available. On one bonnet there was a bit of lace measuring not over 4 inches in length stretched to its utmost extent with wire, to form a fan shaped ornament to a handsome bonnet. This bit of old point was exquisite and had just the color that old age gives lace, and that is a sort of rusty, yellowish white. Not for worlds will the possessor of a fine bit of lace have it washed, however soiled it may be.



CRAPE GOWN AND TAILOR SUIT.

Laces of all the cheaper grades and the imitations are lavishly used on all costumes intended for this season's wear, excepting tailor suits and mourning. The light laces now shown in butter color, putty, cream and inside are all very graceful when employed on the various summer dresses, whether as flounces, festoons, berthas, collets or bretelles. The butter color, being quite new this season, is rather the best liked. It blends beautifully with almost everything.

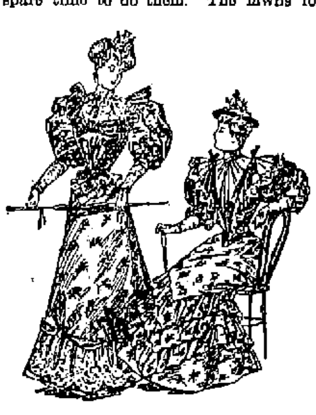
I call to mind a very striking reception dress of red crepe de chine brocaded with swivel dots in gold colored silk. There was an underskirt of surah a shade darker than the crepe, and this was plain. Set upon the bottom of the overskirt there was a festooned flounce of butter colored lace headed by a quilling of cherry velvet ribbon. There was another lace flounce festooned in the same manner. The waist was plain, save for a full vest of velvet, with a belt and collar of the same. There was [illegible] a cape made of the lace which ended [illegible] front [illegible] fashion and went [illegible] across the back. This dress was all softness and grace.

Quite unlike that was a tailor frock which was novel enough to deserve special description. The dress was of gray [illegible] figure of narrow stripes and dots [illegible] straight and [illegible]

line fastened with pearl buttons. The collar was of bengaline, and so were the inner revers, which lay upon the large outer ones loosely, neither being fastened down, but both being made very stiff. There was a small stock tie made of dotted surah to match the color of the dress. This gown was extremely neat and dressy, yet very plain in reality. The design is a good one.

Every year the best stores provide more and more made up costumes, and while many ladies feel a preference for a gown made under their own special supervision, as being more individual, many more now buy as many of their dresses ready made as possible. Unless a woman has a good *dressmaker or abundance of time* to sew her own things, she really does well to buy her dresses made. They come much cheaper, and many a woman grows tired of a gown before it is done if she makes it herself or has a dressmaker in.

The light summer dresses are so cheap and so daintily made that it is a pity to spare time to do them. The lawns for afternoons in the country are so pretty and cool. In one show window on Broadway I saw two gowns worth telling of. One was a peachblow muslin, with grass green flowers in quite large sprays all over. Around the bottom was a 12 inch flounce of butter colored lace, with grass green ribbon festoons and upright bows. The waist was gathered down to a point and had a pointed green velvet girdle and two ruffles of the muslin below the belt. The waist was cut out to simulate a yoke and filled in with lace. Across the bust was a draping of grass green surah, with stiff jockeys of the same. The upper sleeve was of the muslin, the lower of the lace. It is expected that with care such a gown will keep clean a whole season. This had a hat to match in yellow leghorn, with green drapery and peach blossoms and leaves in front. A few seasons ago such a mixture of color would have been considered rank heresy, but everything goes in the way of color this year.



LAWN SUMMER DRESSES.

There are some silks for summer wear, with large plaids, each square about 4 inches. Each one of them is in five or six rainbow shadings. This makes up one of the oddest looking gowns one could imagine, but when toned with lace or velvet they are not so very bad, but they are stylish, which covers many other sins. There are other plaid silks, both taffetas and surahs, but in deep rich colors, and these are made up in the blouse waists now so popular. The blouse waist of this season is neat and pretty snug in fit, and there are very few of the serpentine waists shown last year. The trimmer and slimmer a waist is this season the prettier it is considered.

Another pretty lawn dress is mauve in color, with brown yellow crysanthemums as pattern. This has three 8 inch self ruffles sewed upon the skirt in a manner to form a point in front, with the sides raised. These then fall to a point in the back. The flounces are cut on the bias to bring the pattern in a straight line. The corsage has a V shaped vest of mauve crepon, with mauve ribbons down the front to the waist line, where they meet a ribbon belt and gold clasps. There are bows with long ends on the shoulder and bretelles of butter colored Spanish lace. The sleeves are puffed and have a double ruffle at the elbow where they finish. The hat to go with this is a white straw sailor, with a mauve band and a small bunch of laurel and leaves.

With such gowns as these the delicate white beruffled and belaced parasols are de rigueur. I saw some new parasols with tan and pink silk covers, overlaid with another cover of Spanish lace, butter color, put on flat. The pattern was woven in shape of the parasol. MATE LEROY.

Not Given Away For Newspaper Coupons.

The Chinese encyclopedia meets a long felt want, and no family should be without it. It was published in Peking in 5,000 volumes, and at the price of $10,000 is the same as given away.

Wonders of Arabian Legerdemain.

When the Duke of Coburg and Frederick Gerstaecker were traveling in Egypt, they were treated to a wonderful exhibition of Arabian legerdemain, while guests at the home of a German banker of Cairo. The magician invited the travelers to an open terrace, and in the broad glare of an afternoon sun tossed up a number of transparent globes. These shining balls, each about a foot in diameter, totally disappeared from view at an apparent height of about 800 feet. According to the wonderful narration of the duke, which may be found in his book entitled "Under the African Sun," these wonderful globes were as colorless as clear glass and had the appearance of being composed of dry gum arabic. Before tossing each sphere into the air the artist would submit it for the examination and criticism of his distinguished audience. After passing it from hand to hand until each was satisfied, the wizard put it into a wide mouthed vessel resembling a short handled dipper, and then gave it a fling straight upward into the air. Each globe could be seen for a minute or two, glittering and quivering against the blue of the sky, when of a sudden it would disappear as thoroughly and as completely as if it had penetrated the curtains of the heavens.—St. Louis Republic.

Quinine as Common as Food.

"Doubtless some people have at some time during their lives been obliged to take quinine," said Rev. Samuel G. Foote, a missionary who has returned from Africa. "Disguise it as you will, in capsules or gelatin covers, it is a bitter dose. In Africa, however, it is an article of daily use and is placed upon the table as regularly as bread. The natives do not need it, because they are born to the climate, but quinine is the white man's shield from malaria. I took six grains of quinine every day of my two years' stay in Africa, just in order to keep well, and in my family, which consisted of my wife and little daughter, we used on an average an ounce every six weeks."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Put Off.

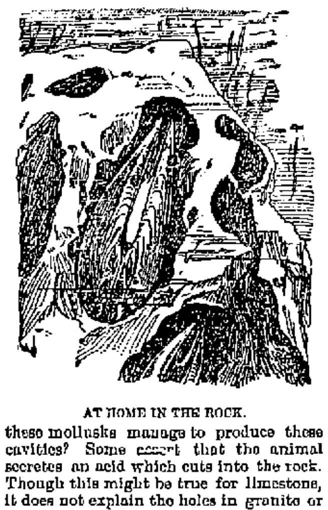
Nell: Did you know that Ruth Johnston's wedding to Harry Mason had been indefi

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

MARVELOUS ROCK BORERS AND TINY CREATURES ON ROCKS.

Something About Pholades—How They Bore Holes—The 24 Hour System.

All bathers who frequent rocky coasts know the pholades, which dig holes in the rocks in which they live. These holes are found in rocks extremely hard, such as limestone, granite, gneiss, etc. How do these mollusks manage to produce these cavities? Some assert that the animal secretes an acid which cuts into the rock. Though this might be true for limestone, it does not explain the holes in granite or siliceous rocks. Other naturalists attribute the perforation of the hole to a mechanical action of the shell. Its thick edge acts after the fashion of a file by the swaying movement of the animal.

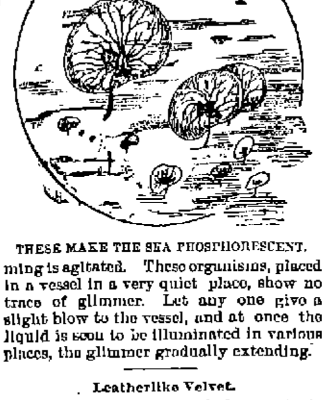


AT HOME IN THE ROCK.

The most probable hypothesis is that which attributes this work to the fleshy mass possessed by mollusks and usually called a foot. On that of the pholades a multitude of little hard crystals have been discovered. This instrument may be compared to emery or sand paper. The animal might pierce a hole by the friction of its foot against the rock.

The pholades are also interesting from another point of view. They are the most phosphorescent of mollusks. For centuries they have been known to possess this property. Pliny, the naturalist, mentions it in his writings. It was known that they had the power of shining in the dark and that when any one ate them he had a phosphorescent mouth. The mucus they secrete is luminous.

The luminosity of the pholades suggests to the writer of the foregoing (originally translated from the French by Popular Science News) the magnificent spectacle of the phosphorescence of the sea. He explains that this is not due, as its name seems to indicate, to the presence of phosphorus, but to swarms of very small creatures called noctilucidæ. A noctiluca is a very simple organism, formed essentially of a little transparent gelatinous ball, provided with a long, prolonged propeller, the flagellum. The noctilucidæ are hardly visible except through a microscope. The light is produced in the midst of the gelatinous mass by numerous illuminating points. The light only appears when the liquid in which the noctilucidæ are swimming is agitated. These organisms, placed in a vessel in a very quiet place, show no trace of glimmer. Let any one give a slight blow to the vessel, and at once the liquid is seen to be illuminated in various places, the glimmer gradually extending.



THESE MAKE THE SEA PHOSPHORESCENT.

Leatherlike Velvet.

A new process has recently been patented in France for the production of a leather which both to the touch and eye has a striking resemblance to velvet. Leathers of this description hitherto manufactured have been obtained by treatment of the flesh side of the hide, or skin. The flesh side of the skin being always coarse, patentees claim now to secure better results by treating the hair side, says The Shoe and Leather Gazette. They scratch or rub the hair side with a rubber of strong, erosive qualities or with emery or glass, when working small surfaces, and use a grindstone for heavier work. In this manner a downy nap is brought out, which they throw and lay in different directions, thereby bringing out varied designs or changing hue and appearance. The velvety surface produced is said to be similar to the down of a peach skin. The fiber is very fine, soft to the touch and has all the appearance of silk velvet shorn very close.

Brick Dust Mortar.

The use of brick dust mortar as a substitute for hydraulic cement where the latter cannot be obtained is now recommended, according to the New York Times, on the best engineering authority, experiments made with mixtures of brick dust and quicklime showing that blocks of one-half inch in thickness, after immersion in water for four months, bore without crushing, crumbling or splitting a pressure of 1,600 pounds per square inch. It is considered, too, that the addition of even as small a proportion as one-tenth as much brick dust as sand to ordinary mortars is preventive of the disintegration so often characterizing mortars used in the masonry of public works.

Fast.

Uncle Bluegrass—Will *them* colors *run*?

Clerk—Yes, but I can give you something else.

Uncle Bluegrass—No; Mandy said to be sure and git fast colors.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Very Visible.

Old Gentleman (to the applicant for his daughter's hand)—But have you any visible means of support, young man?

Applicant—Certainly, sir. I'm dependent on my father, and he weighs 20 stone.—Tit-Bits.

Wouldn't Hurt Her.

Auntie—So you want a penny to buy candy. Don't you know that sweets are bad for the teeth?

Little Toddler—Yes, but I'ze only dot two.—*Truth*.

resistible.

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SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

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Also Lawn, Satine, Cambric and Print Shirt Waists, every one a perfect fitting garment.

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Tuesday Morning Next At Only 25c. Per Yard.

Remember there is not an old style in the whole 30,000 yards, but they embrace all the new choice designs and colorings of this season's production. On and after Saturday our Merrimack Street windows will give some idea of the beauty and variety of this assortment. Sale will commence on Tuesday morning next in our Silk Department, which is convenient to either our Merrimack, Palmer or Middle Streets entrance.

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BROKEN PANTS.

We mean lots with broken sizes. Specials at the prices $1.50 a pair and $3.00. If your size is among them the opportunity is great Try anyway.

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Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.35, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.
For Lawrence, 6.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.
For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.
For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.
Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.23, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, †8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.
or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *7.48, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *§5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.
*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.
For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.
For Salem and Way Stations—§7.33 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.
☞Time below is from Northern depot.
For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.32 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, (2.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (6.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.42 p. m.
For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.
Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.
☞†Daily for Montreal.

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159 Merrimack Street.

What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."
The Spindle Cigar

AT HIS POST

BY GILBERT PATTEN.

[Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.]

With muffled drums and measured tread the little band of battle marked and time scarred veterans—honored heroes of the noble army that fought to preserve the Union—marched through the cemetery that lay sleeping on the southward sloping hillside. The balmy breath of springtime was in the air, and when they passed onward, after pausing at the last resting place of some dead comrade, the sweet perfume of flowers rose from the green grass that grew above the departed soldier's breast, while a tiny flag—the dearly loved red, white and blue—fluttered beside the marble tombstone.

At length they halted by a white shaft that bore the name of "John Loring," followed by this strange inscription:

> Pardon is granted because of his faithful service and splendid record as a brave and loyal soldier. A. LINCOLN.

With a single exception every head was uncovered and bowed as the flowers and flag were placed on the grave. One there was among them, however, who stood up stiffly, with his cord encircled hat unremoved from his white head, his age lined face grave and emotionless, as if carved from adamant.

Never in all the years since they began decorating that grave had Uncle Dan'l Brinton been known to remove his hat there or in any manner show he mourned for and honored the sleeping comrade with whom he had fought almost shoulder to shoulder in the same company. Publicly he made no explanation of his singular conduct, and when questioned he simply shook his head and looked grimmer than usual. Any other man of that company would have received the severest censure from his comrades, but Uncle Dan'l was acknowledged to be "a little queer" and "strait laced," so his act was passed over in silence.

There were those, however, who hinted that there had once been a feud between the two men, and that even death had not softened the heart of stubborn old Uncle Dan'l; but, if this was true, the facts were not public property.

At all the other graves where the veterans paused and uncovered he removed his hat and bowed his head with the rest, his grim features softening and something like a tender look creeping into his eyes, once so clear and bright, but now growing dim with advancing age.

Among those gathered at the cemetery to watch the solemn memorial ceremonies was a plainly dressed but pretty girl of 18. She was attired in common print, and the shoes on her feet were made for wear instead of beauty, but nothing could conceal the grace of her budding figure, the ladylike shapeliness of her almost delicate hands, the pearly whiteness of her small and even teeth and the limpid sparkle of her clear blue eyes.

There was something like a look of mingled pride and pain on her face as she saw Uncle Dan'l stand up so rigidly by John Loring's grave, and she glanced slyly at a manly young fellow a few years older than herself who stood with his hand on the bit of a spirited horse, restlessly tapping the tops of his high boots with the riding whip he carried. She saw the young fellow was watching Uncle Dan'l all the while, biting his lip and occasionally pulling at his light mustache.

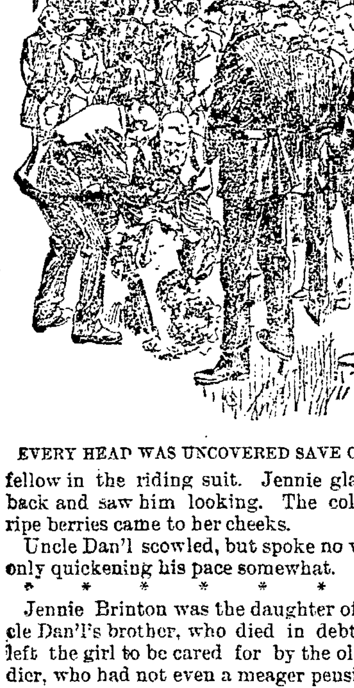
When all the graves had been visited and the ceremonies had been completed, Uncle Dan'l saluted the commander and fell out of the company, immediately coming straight toward the girl, whose face brightened as he approached.

"I'm relieved from marchin back to town, little one," he said. Then his eyes fell on the young man in the riding suit, and he started a bit, a shadow settling on his face while he went on, lifting his voice a trifle, "I'm gettin purty old fur marchin, but I've alwus done my duty in ev'ry campaign, and I never slept at my post."

The young man wheeled suddenly and looked straight at the old soldier, but Uncle Dan'l turned his back, still speaking to the girl:

"Come, Jennie, we'll go home now. Them as don't deserve it has been honored like them as do, and the decoratin is all over."

She took his arm, and they went slowly down the road together, followed by a longing gaze from the dark eyes of the young fellow in the riding suit. Jennie glanced back and saw him looking. The color of ripe berries came to her cheeks.



EVERY HEAD WAS UNCOVERED SAVE ONE.

Uncle Dan'l scowled, but spoke no word, only quickening his pace somewhat.

* * * * * * *

Jennie Brinton was the daughter of Uncle Dan'l's brother, who died in debt and left the girl to be cared for by the old soldier, who had not even a meager pension to aid him. He proved faithful to his trust, although it was anything but an easy task, while time and constant association led him to love her as tenderly as if she were his own child.

They lived alone in the little old cottage that stood in a quiet hollow by the "back road," the isolation of the place, together with Uncle Dan'l's hermitlike ways, preventing many of the neighbors from visiting them. Their lives passed peacefully and rather monotonously, but they seemed content with their humble lot, apparently caring little for things beyond the bounds of their tiny world.

On the night of this Memorial day Uncle Dan'l sat by the open cottage door and smoked his pipe, the light of the setting sun showing a troubled look on his face, while Jennie moved briskly about the room, attending to her light household duties and humming a bit of a song.

All at once the old man removed his pipe, struck it against the edge of the chair to knock out the ashes, straighted up and cleared his throat, speaking with an effort:

"Come here, little one."

She approached, a wondering look on her face, for she saw by his manner he had something serious to say. He took her hand and pulled her down beside him. She sat on the floor, resting her arm on his knee and her head on her arm, while his once sinewy fingers sought her curls, which the last slanting bars of sunlight made bright with a golden tinge.

The man hesitated about beginning, but suddenly plunged into his subject in an abrupt and awkward manner.

"You're gettin to be purty nigh a woman now, Jennie, and I know it ain't long before you'll be thinkin of gettin married. It's natteral—it's natteral. I hope to see ye tied to some good man ere I go to join my comrades who have been mustered out before me, which time can't be fur away."

"Oh, Uncle Dan'l!" she cried in genuine distress. "Please don't talk of that."

"I've got to talk of it," was his stubborn retort. "Something I saw today makes me feel it's needful and right. My old eyes ain't so sharp as they used to be, but they saw that young Nat Loring looking at ye, little one, in a way that meant a pile—and them same eyes saw ye blush. That's why I feel it's needful to talk now, for I want to warn ye ag'in any one with the Loring blood in his or her body. Keep clear of that young man, Jennie."

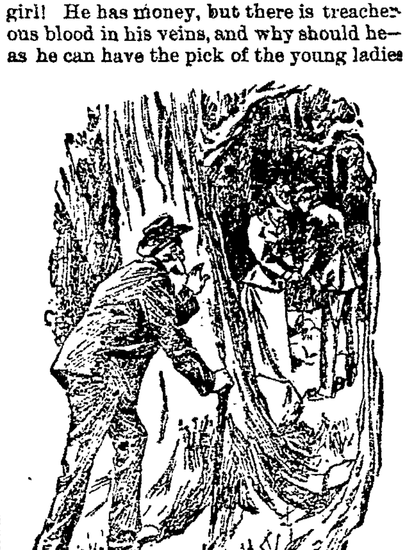
"What have you against Nat Loring, uncle?"

"He's the son of a man who slept at his post and was condemned to be shot."

"But was pardoned by the president 'because of his faithful service and splendid record as a brave and loyal soldier.'"

The old man's face darkened and became still harsher. His voice was not steady as he cried:

"That sounds very well, but let me tell ye there was a wonderful influence brought to bear on the president to obtain that pardon, or John Loring would have died the death he deserved. His son is a chip of the old block! Don't let him fool ye, little girl! He has money, but there is treacherous blood in his veins, and why should he—as he can have the pick of the young ladies in the village—care for a poor girl like ye! Oh, Jennie, you must see his love is not honest!"



"SAY YOU WILL MARRY ME, JENNIE."

"I think you are prejudiced against him, uncle, as you must be against his father. Nancy Jones told me you and John Loring had trouble over a woman, and"——

Uncle Dan'l arose quickly to his feet, his face working with the anger he could not suppress. Clinching his hands, he literally grated:

"Nance Jones is a busybody—a gossip—a meddlin woman! She had better mind her business and keep her nose out of other folks' 'fairs! Mind what I tell ye, Jennie, and steer clear of Nat Loring. If you don't, ye'll regret it as long as ye live." And then he walked out of the cottage, leaving a dismayed and downcast girl behind.

* * * * * * *

Spring slipped into summer, and the long warm days of July and August passed away. September came to turn the forest leaves from green to brown and crimson. The smaller song birds had already departed, and in stubble fields the robins were gathering in flocks preparatory to the flight they would soon take to a milder clime. In the long dead grass crickets chirped mournfully, and there was a brooding sadness in the smoke blue air.

Uncle Dan'l came to the cottage door, shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed across the hollow toward the spot where the winding stream disappeared into a grove that had been touched here and there by the lurid brush of Jack Frost. There was a troubled look on the old man's face as he muttered:

"Wonder why Jennie goes over there so often? She don't seem like herself no more; acts like she had a secret from me. I don't like it—I don't like it. She oughter know I'm the best friend she's got in all the world. I'm jest goin over and see if I kin find her."

With something like a look of shame on his wrinkled face he took a stout cane from behind the door. Until that present month he had never carried a cane, but a severe attack of rheumatism came with the first warning of cold weather and forced him to it at last.

Away across the hollow he slowly trudged, finally reaching the grove. The sound of voices came to his ears, causing him to halt and lift a shaking hand to his heart, while his face grew gray. Then he stumbled forward with almost frantic haste, suddenly coming upon a young man and a girl, who were standing beside a great tree that grew close by the soft flowing stream.

The young man was holding the girl's hands, speaking earnestly, while her head was bowed and her eyes were fastened on the ground. These were the words heard by Uncle Dan'l:

"Say you will marry me, Jennie. You have confessed you love me. Say you will marry me, and I will go to your uncle and ask for you."

She shook her head, crying out in a frightened voice: "No, no; you must not do that! You don't know Uncle Dan'l! He has forbidden me ever speaking to you, and he would be very angry if he knew I came here to meet you. I feel guilty and wretched every time I have done so, but I can't help it, Nat—I can't help it!"

"What have I ever done to make him feel thus toward me—what has he against me?" cried the young man.

"I'll answer that question!" broke in a hoarse voice as Uncle Dan'l suddenly appeared before them. "Ye're the son of a man as fergot his duty and slept at his post! That's enough fer Dan'l Brinton. Jennie, come here!"

Pale and trembling, the girl left Nat Loring and advanced to her uncle's side. He took her hand and drew her close, his eyes fastened on the young man all the while, as he continued:

"I hev tried to protec' this little lamb from ye. I warned her, but ye found a way to sneak around and lead her inter deceivin the best friend she had in the world. That's like a Loring—they're deceptious."

"There was no deception intended, Mr. Brinton," protested Nat stanchly. "I was urging her to let me go to you and ask for her hand when you appeared. I was in earnest, for I love her."

"Love her! Bah, bah, bah! I know the kind of blood there is in yer veins. It's treacherous. If ye think ye love her today, tomorrow ye may think ye love some other girl."

"My love is true. It will never change. I will marry her today."

"Marry her!" almost shouted Uncle Dan'l, his face now dark as a stormcloud. "You marry my little lamb! I'd rather see her dead and buried." Then he almost dragged the girl from the spot, urging her away with passionate words and earnest entreaties.

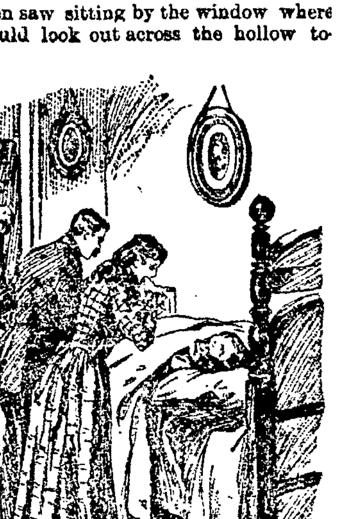
"You may change your mind some day, Mr. Brinton," called Nat.

The old man turned to fling back, "Never, sir—never, never!" and the unfortunate lover was left alone by the trysting tree and the murmuring brook.

* * * * * * *

Winter came, and the little cottage in the hollow was nearly buried beneath the drifts of snow that blew down from the hills. At times the back road was quite abandoned, leaving the old man and the girl shut off from the rest of the world.

To make matters worse, Uncle Dan'l was not very well, for the time was past when he could welcome cold weather and enjoy it. Still he was brave, and he tried to be cheerful for the sake of Jennie, whom he often saw sitting by the window where she could look out across the hollow toward the spot where the winding brook—now icebound and buried by snow—disappeared into the grove, a plaintive sadness in her eyes.



"I HAD A VISION."

At last the great storm of the winter came on. For four days snow fell steadily, and the wind howled down from the hills. Three days after the storm had ceased Nat Loring came down the back road on snowshoes. He paused where he could see the roof of the cottage in the hollow peeping from a great bank of white. There was no sign of life about the place, not even a trace of smoke rising from the chimney.

With a heavy feeling of dread in his heart, Nat hurried down to the cottage and made his way round to the door, against which the snow had drifted high. He rapped again and again, the knock being answered after a time.

The door opened, and a white faced ghost of a girl stood there, clinging to the latch for support. She saw him, and her lips moved, but made no sound. He leaped into the room and caught her in his arms barely in time to keep her from falling.

"Merciful heaven, Jennie!" he gasped. "What is it? What has happened?"

"Uncle Dan'l—he is so ill—I dared not leave him a moment. There are no matches in the house to build a fire."

"And you are nearly perished of cold. This is terrible! Why didn't I come before?"

He disengaged his feet from the snowshoes and assisted her to a chair near the bed on which the sick man was lying. In a few moments he had a fire built in the stove.

"You look hungry, Jennie. I believe you are nearly starved," declared Nat.

"I have not eaten anything for two days," was her confession. "The only food in the house I kept for uncle. We are out of provisions, and there was no way of getting more."

Nat was horrified. On the bed the sick man was muttering deliriously of his army days. He saw the visitor, but did not recognize him.

It was late that afternoon when Uncle Dan'l became himself once more, to find the village doctor by his bed, with Jennie and Nat close at hand. The old soldier looked long and steadily at the young man, and then he faintly said:

"I thought it was a dream, but I see ye have really come in time to save my poor lamb. I've been an old fool, but"——

"There, there," broke in the doctor soothingly; "you must not talk now. It will weaken you."

"I've got to talk now, doctor, or never. I've made my last campaign, and I'm goin to be mustered out right away. The commander in chief will soon give me an honorable discharge." Then he turned to Nat and Jennie, motioning them to approach. When they were close by the bed, he went on, his voice growing weaker with each moment:

"I alwus thought the one thing I held against John Loring was that he slept at his post. I thought I had forgot he won the woman who once promised to marry me. But as I lay here I had a vision that told me what a selfish, revengeful old wretch I have been."

The girl's fingers touched his lips, and she whispered entreatingly, "Hush, uncle."

"I can't hush—I won't hush," he gasped, a shadow settling on his weary old face. "My strength is goin. Nat, will ye marry my little one? Will ye love and protec' her as if she was yer own life?"

"Heaven knows I will," was the reply.

"Then take her. She'll soon need another to guard her. I've—I've been faithful to—the end—faithful to my duty. I've stood by my post to the last, but now—I'm tired—and I—must—sleep."

With the weeping girl's loving kiss on his lips, Uncle Dan'l closed his eyes in that dreamless slumber that comes when the campaign of life is ended.

* * * * * * *

When another Memorial day came around, the fading band of veterans found a new grave on which to place a tiny flag and fragrant flowers. Uncle Dan'l slept not far from where John Loring was buried, and little Jennie, with her husband at her side, dropped a tear for both. But through the shadows of her sorrow shone the sunshine of perfect love.

Generals of the Civil War.

The generals' commissions held and received during the war or issued at the close were as follows: Generals, 1; lieutenant generals, 2; by brevet, 1. Major generals U. S. A., 11; by brevet, 152. Major generals U. S. V., 128; by brevet, 288. Brigadier generals U. S. A., 36; by brevet, 187. Brigadier generals U. S. V., 561; by brevet, 1,170. There were also 8 generals of state troops in service of the United States in 1861. There were 38 generals killed and 29 mortally wounded in action, and 53 died of disease.

Some of the prominent names had more than one representative leading to confusion in reading history at this date. Of the name of Anderson there were 5, of Baker 4, of Bartlett 4, Blair 4, Bulls 2, Buford 2, Butler 2, Cox 2, Crittenden 2, Curtiss 2, Davis 7, Dodge 2, Doubleday 2, Ewing 3, Fairchild 3, Farnsworth 3, Foster 4, Fry 3, Garrard 4, Graham 4, Granger 3, Grant 2, Green 3, Gregg 3, Griflin 3, Grover 2, Hamilton 4, Harrison 3, Hatch 2, Hornley 2, Hays 3, Hooker 2, Howard 2, Howe 2, Humphrey 2, Humphreys 1, Hunt 3, Johnson 7, Jones 9, Lyon 2, Mansfield 2, McCall 2, McCook 5, Mitchell 4, Pulfrey 2, Palmer 4, Patterson 5, Porter 4, Potter 5, Reno 2, Reynolds 3, Richardson 4, Robinson 4, Russell 3, Schofield 3, Sherman 3, Sickles 2, Slocum 2, Smith 30, Sumner 2, Thomas 8, Tyler 8, Warren 3, Wilcox 2, Willcox 1, Wilson 7, Wood 5, Woods 2, Wright 7 and many others.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

A Cut of Cold Shoulder.

Vanderloin—Well, did you cut your play as I advised you to?

Playwright (sadly)—It wasn't necessary. The public did it for me.—Club.

Revenge.

Ethel—I have formed the habit of singing at my work. [illegible]

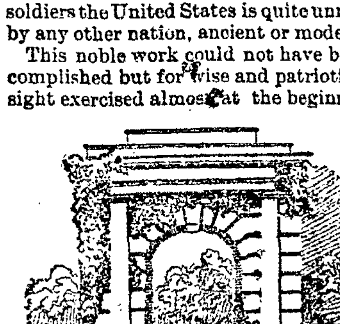
Maud—How you must hate it.—Truth.

OUR NATIONAL CEMETERIES.

Fame's Eternal Camping Grounds, Where Sleep Our Soldier Dead.

Eighty-three national cemeteries, wherein 330,700 soldiers are sleeping their last long sleep, have been established within the boundaries of the United States. The laying out of these great gardens of graves and maintaining them in such a way as to deserve this latter appellation have cost the nation a sum of money large enough to disprove, at least in a measure, the old time saying that "republics are ungrateful." But the money that has been expended to properly mark and adorn the resting places of the brave men who died that the nation might live is not and has not been expended grudgingly. It has been paid out freely as the last and only possible tribute to the memory of men as brave as ever lived, and who fought for home and liberty. In thus commemorating the deeds of her common soldiers the United States is quite unrivaled by any other nation, ancient or modern.

This noble work could not have been accomplished but for wise and patriotic foresight exercised almost at the beginning of the war. In September, 1861, the secretary of war issued an order to the effect that accurate and permanent records be kept as to all deceased Union soldiers, and this order was at once followed by the issuing of blank forms through the quartermaster's department to hospital surgeons and all others who could use them. On the battlefields when the Federal troops were victorious great care was taken to bury the dead in such a way that each grave could be marked, and headboards provided by the general quartermaster were set up. Only on fields where the Confederates won were the dead buried without marking the graves. Soldiers who survived the southern prisons in many instances marked the graves of their comrades who died, and records were kept everywhere it was possible to do so, so that the mortuary records of the great civil contest exceed anything else of the same nature in the world.



ENTRANCE TO ARLINGTON HEIGHTS CEMETERY.

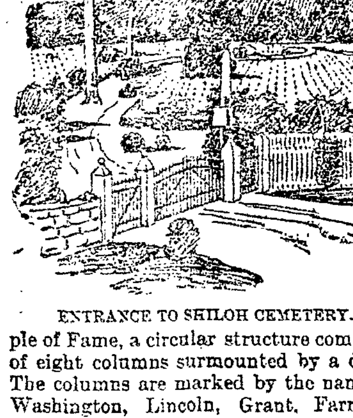
It was in the second year of the war that congress authorized the president to purchase grounds and have them prepared for soldiers' cemeteries. The next year such graveyards were dedicated at Chattanooga, Stone River and Gettysburg. It was at the dedication of the last named of these three that President Lincoln delivered that address which, spoken modestly as it was, did not then attract the attention of its hearers as anything greatly out of the ordinary, but which, when it was telegraphed over the land and read in the newspapers, speedily took high rank among notable spoken passages and has since been accorded a place among classic orations. The national cemetery at Arlington was laid out in 1864, that at Antietam in 1865.

In pursuance of the general plan of 1865, 17 cemeteries were established in Virginia, 7 in Tennessee, 6 in Kentucky, 4 in North Carolina, 4 in Louisiana, 3 in Mississippi, 3 in Maryland, 2 in South Carolina, 2 in Georgia and 2 in the District of Columbia. In the north and west 4 were established in Illinois, 3 in Missouri, 2 in Indiana, 1 in Iowa, 2 in Pennsylvania, 2 in New York and 2 in New Jersey. In many places besides these the government has purchased small plots of ground where a few soldiers lie, and several cemeteries contain government plots wherein the bodies of Confederates who died in Federal prisons are buried. Less than one-fifth of the entire number whose graves are now marked and tenderly cared for lie where they were first interred.

Five of the national cemeteries contain the bodies of United States soldiers who fell in other wars than the struggle for the Union. One of the most notable is near the City of Mexico. Another is in Montana. In the latter lie the bodies of 918 regulars, including the 300 brave men who were massacred with Custer by the redskins.

It is a thing that every American may be proud of that all these cemeteries are kept in superb condition. The cemetery at Arlington heights, near Washington, is the most beautiful and contains the largest number of graves of identified dead. The total number of interments there is 16,535, of which but 4,349 are of unidentified soldiers. The first soldier buried there was a Confederate, on May 13, 1864.

The grave of Sheridan is a striking feature of the Arlington cemetery, where have also been gathered the bodies of most of those who fell at Bull Run, Chantilly and other battlefields in the vicinity. A massive monument of sarcophagus form, marking the bodies of 2,111 unknown soldiers, attracts much attention, as does also the Temple of Fame, a circular structure composed of eight columns surmounted by a dome. The columns are marked by the names of Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Farragut, Humphreys, Reynolds, Garfield, Thomas and Meade.



ENTRANCE TO SHILOH CEMETERY.

The cemetery at Gettysburg, with its numerous monuments and its 3,592 tablets; those at Shiloh, with 3,597; Vicksburg, with 16,633 (3,913 identified and 12,720 unidentified); Fredericksburg, with 15,274, of which 12,786 are unknown; Nashville, with 16,546; Salisbury, N. C., with 12,137, of which only 102 are known; Memphis, with 13,984; Andersonville, with 13,702, all identified but 923; Chattanooga, with 13,058—all the national cemeteries are, in fact, interesting, especially at this time, and all receive alike the attention of the government. The number of Confederate soldiers' graves so cared for is of course much smaller than the number of Union soldiers' graves, but they are as carefully tended and watched as the others.

Sealskin Leather.

The newest leather is called sealskin, and while rough looking it is really very soft and pliable. A Romeo shoe is shown in speckled calfskin with the hairy side outward and is very warm, soft and unique looking. It is cut low on the sides, with no fastening whatever, and trimmed about the edge with narrow fur. It is most sui[illegible] for house wear with [illegible]

TOM TOOTS AND SNOOPERKATZ.

Mr. Christian Gudebrod of New York recently had occasion to mourn the loss of his favorite cat, Snooperkatz, that animal having mysteriously disappeared. A reporter of The Sun called upon Mr. Gudebrod to ascertain the facts in the case.

As the reporter entered his office he heard a hoarse "Scat, d—n you!" and the next moment a big black cat came flying through the air. The moment it landed on its feet it darted through the open door and flew down the stairs just in the nick of time, for out of an inner room ran Mr. Gudebrod with an empty inkstand upraised in his hand.

"Pardon me," he said, stopping short, "but that cat—er—did you wish to see me?"

The reporter explained the object of his visit and was invited into Mr. Gudebrod's private office. Mr. Gudebrod seemed to be much affected over the absence of his Maltese cat.

"Oh, sir," he said, "unless you are a lover of cats you can have no idea how I feel about Snooperkatz. There was only only one cat in the world like him, and he's now dead. Have a cigar?"

When a man looks you straight in the eye and maintains an earnest face and speaks in fervent tones, it would be cruel to entertain captious suspicions.

"Yes, sir; that other cat is dead. How did he die? Well, sir, it's a rather remarkable story, and I don't ask you to believe it, but nevertheless I will tell it to you. Tom Toots—that was his name—lived in my apartments, and when I was not at home he had the run of the place. He was a wonderful cat and could leap and stand on his hind legs and on his fore legs like a trained dog. He wasn't very pretty to look at, because he had lost the hair on his back and his tail. You see, one day he upset a bottle of mucilage and got the stuff all over his back and paws. I took him into the bathroom and let the water run on him until he was clean. To my great surprise he liked the washing very much, and the very next day he upset the mucilage on purpose and went into the bath to wash himself. He happened, however, to turn on the hot water, and before he could get out all the hair had been scalded off his back. You have no idea how bad I felt about his disfigurement, for he had been a very handsome cat.

"Well, as I was telling you, he was quite a gymnast, and nothing gave him so much delight as to perform his tricks. I rigged up a swing in the window, and Tom Toots used to climb up and swing in and out. Through the carelessness of a servant, a glassful of whisky was left on the table one afternoon, and Tom Toots upset it and licked it up. It must have gone to his head, for when a moment later he began to swing in and out of the window he lost his balance and fell into the street below and was killed."

Mr. Gudebrod looked his visitor full in the eyes and seemed to be affected. After clearing his throat—his voice had grown quite husky—he went on:

"Well, sir, you wanted to know about Snooperkatz. Snooperkatz was more intelligent than Tom Toots, but he hadn't Tom Toots' lovable disposition. He was always up to mischief, and I never could trust him, but in spite of all his faults I became attached to him. He was a beautiful cat, a very beautiful cat; but, sir, he was not honest. I remember"——

Just then the door opened softly, and the head of a yellow cat poked in. Mr. Gudebrod jumped to his feet, and with a yell hurled the inkstand at the cat's head. Whether it was from long experience or by mere chance, his aim was true. The cat caught the missile plump upon his nose, and with a howl fled from the room.

"Pardon me, but that—er—oh, yes. As I was saying, Snooperkatz was beautiful, but he was not to be trusted. Why, sir, that cat would steal postage stamps from my desk and take them down to the milkman in the morning to buy milk for himself! Heaven only knows where he ever learned that trick, but he did it every morning. As soon as he heard the milk wagon rattling down the street he would pull out the little drawer in which I keep my stamps, lick up 5 or 10 cents worth and then run down stairs to the milkman. I did not know of this for a long time, but when the janitor told me about it I questioned the milkman, and the rascal confessed. Let me give you a light.

"Yes, Snooperkatz was very dishonest. The depth of his depravity was something startling. Why, sir, that cat would climb up the screen door of the elevator and push the button, and as soon as he saw the elevator coming up he would run down the stairs and eat up the elevator boy's lunch. And yet, although I know you will not believe it, I became strongly attached to that cat, and when he disappeared I cannot tell you how grieved I felt."

"Has no one seen him since he went away?"

"As far as I have been able to ascertain—no. As a result of advertising and sending out circulars offering a reward, an army of small boys and men and women have come here with cats of all kinds and sizes and colors and dispositions, but no one has brought back Snooperkatz. As a matter of fact, I have been forced to the conclusion that those people were not sincere, for when they found that they could not claim the reward they departed, leaving the cat they had brought behind them. As a result we have been overrun with cats ever since our Snooperkatz disappeared. To be perfectly frank with you, it was one of those abandoned cats that you saw me treat so violently as you came in. And—er—this yellow one, too—yes. But we never treated Snooperkatz like that—oh, dear, no!"

The Perfect Union of the Present.

It should be remembered that there never was such a complete union as since the civil war—a union in feeling and in desires, in purpose as well as in form. In other years, before the sixties, the skeleton of an "irrepressible conflict" was always marring every feast; the specter of war was always waving its hand over our most patriotic anniversary. Now the past is buried in the grave with its dead, and the nation goes forth to new life, new hopes, to a destiny higher and nobler than would have been possible under the old regime.

The South Sea islands are the home of a worm which emerges from its hiding place only one day of a certain change of the moon in October.

[illegible] for ci[illegible] ray- [illegible] hesitated and Lunsford shot him. Lunsford gave himself up and is now in custody of the sheriff.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW IMPAIRMENT OF SENSE OF FATIGUE COMES.

To Fill Out the Hollow in the Neck—Etiquette for the Millions—Effect of Good Breeding.

In a paper on the mental symptoms of fatigue a physician attempts to show in a practical manner how difficult it is to restore the weary to energy and strength. Overworked women, professional men, politicians and others "work on their nerves" and say "don't feel tired and nothing is the matter." Many of them indeed insist that they feel better when actively pursuing their ordinary occupations. Dr. Cowles declares this condition, which comes on insidiously, to be a most dangerous one. With the impairment of the natural fatigue sense, the mental effect is that a man will not believe even his physician's diagnosis of fatigue. He is therefore prone to look for some other reason for his sense of ill being and inefficiency and finds in retrospection cause for self reproach and hopelessness in the future or insists upon a revolution in his affairs as the only remedy for a condition of which he himself is the central cause. Here, then, we arrive at the two great factors which have to be faced today in our national and political life. The first, or retrospective cause, lies at the root of suicide, and the second, or impairment of the judgment cause, lies at the root of revolution.

To Fill Out Hollows In the Neck.

Have you ugly little hollows in your neck and a flat chest? Here is an admirable exercise taught, says the New York Herald, by Mrs. Emily Bishop to women who are so afflicted, which, if followed persistently, will develop the chest muscles and fill out all those telltale hollows in the neck.

Advance one foot as in a long step and stand with the weight on it, extending the arms parallel to each other in front until they are in line with the shoulders, energize them and close the hands as if each were firmly grasping a rope, keeping the eyes steadily fixed on some point about two feet above their level, inhale slowly, and with great energy pull the extended arms down and well backward. At the same time bend the torso forward, but do not transfer the weight of the body. The head bends backward in opposition to the torso. Hold the position for a moment, then withdraw all unnecessary nerve force from the muscles and exhale as the body returns to its original position. During this exercise one should imagine that by means of two ropes one is pulling some heavy weight that must not be jostled, but moved with care. Put all possible force in the arms and brace firmly with the forward foot, but do not strain with the back. This exercise educates the arms and the legs in lifting, and so relieves the overworked back, which often ages under burdens not its own.

Lanolin For Wrinkles.

Lanolin, which is a fat made from lamb's wool boiled in alcohol, is said to be very efficacious in removing wrinkles, the oil having a peculiar efficacy for feeding the pores of the skin. Buy from any druggist and apply with the finger, rubbing it well into the skin.

Of 1,201 persons, all vaccinated, acting as nurses and physicians to the hospital ships of Great Britain, where smallpox patients were confined, only six took the disease during the years 1884 to 1893, and all recovered.

AN ARMOR OF DEFENSE.

None So Invincible as the Gracious Manner of Good Breeding.

Did you ever think how invincible is the armor of defense afforded by perfect politeness? asks Harper's Bazar. Neither man, woman nor child can resist it. The quick tempered Irish maid who loses her hold on her tongue so readily and "answers back" with a hot retort is abashed when her mistress meets her with quiet courtesy. The angry person, off guard and saying what he really does not mean, is foiled by the self control of his interlocutor, who has not for an instant forgotten the gracious manner of good breeding.

Politeness is perhaps instinctive with some, but with the majority it is a matter of training, of the slow and careful discipline of voice and eye and carriage. It is partly derived from association, no doubt, for every one recalls the grand bearing and dignified manners of certain old servants, notably the negro servants of the old regime, men and women who had caught the very air and inflections of their masters and mistresses. But it is very much more than this. It descends to many a small detail. It rises to the height of conscientious attention to the rights of others, almost to religion indeed, for religion is brotherly love and charity, and politeness epitomizes these.

Very sensitive people who suffer acutely from fancied slights can save themselves many wounds by always being as scrupulous in giving as they are in exacting courtesy. To suffer in oneself a rudeness is to lay oneself open to the same. In nothing should we be less economical than in politeness. It should lead us to prompt and generous acknowledgment of every kindness, to responsive thanks when a gift, however small, is brought to our door. It should oblige us to listen with patient attention even to the person whose conversation is not entertaining, to sit apparently absorbed when in public we are seated at a concert or a lecture. This defensive armor, so smooth, so polished, so easily worn, will make our intercourse with society agreeable.

Ladies' Cards.

A lady's card should be very nearly square, of moderate size, fine in texture and, needless to say, white. If married, Mrs. should precede the name on an engraved card, and the husband's name should be given in full. The address is printed in the lower right hand corner, the day for being at home in the lower left hand corner, and the engraving is invariably in plain script.

When there are daughters, the elder is entitled to a separate card—as, "Miss Curtis," for example—only after one or two seasons in society. Up to that time she is supposed, and her sister also, to call only with their mother, upon whose card their names appear.

A Close Observer.

A little girl of Bellefield was caught in a gross exaggeration the other day, whereupon her mamma said in properly severe tones:

"My dear, don't you remember what happened to Ananias and Sapphira, whom I told you of the other day?"

"Yes'm, but de dear Lord don't make people dead now for tellin 'tories," replied the small observer of events.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

[illegible] pt. 2. Mr. [illegible] gave as his reason that he intended to accept the position of secretary of the Congregational Ministerial union of Boston, with a salary of $2000 a year.

SU[illegible]GENT.
BIT[illegible]
THE [illegible]
BLOOD PU[illegible]
IN THE WO[illegible]
WHY SUFFER w[illegible] disease? Do you want [illegible] phur Bitters will cure [illegible] thousands.
WHY do you [illegible]
FOUL, OFFENSIVE [illegible]
You need not if you [illegible] Bitters. They never fail [illegible]
Operatives who are closely [illegible] in the mills and workshops [illegible] who do not have sufficient [illegible] and all who are confined [illegible] should use Sulphur Bitters [illegible] will not then be [illegible]
WEAK AND SIC[illegible]
Is your Breath [illegible] Stomach is out of order. [illegible] Bitters is the best medicine [illegible] Sulphur Bitters will build [illegible] and make you [illegible]
STRONG AND HEALTHY.
At the dawn of wo[illegible] phur Bitters should be [illegible]
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. [illegible] Boston, Mass., for best medical [illegible]

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and [illegible]
55 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at [illegible] rates. Get my prices before [illegible] elsewhere.

John B. Co[illegible]
Fire Insurance
Will write Fire Insurance Policies [illegible] companies on household [illegible] houses, barns, etc., at lowest [illegible] ter call on Mr. Coleman before [illegible] where. Both Stock and Mutual Co[illegible] resented.
ROOM 7, POST OFFICE B[illegible]

PETER J. BRA[illegible]
GROCER.
448 Gorham S[illegible]
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spi[illegible] our "BIG TWELVE," brand [illegible] the best in the city.

SCOTT & O'DA[illegible]
Plumbers and Sanitary E[illegible]
Steam, Gas and Water Pi[illegible]
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTEN[illegible]
11 SOUTH STRE[illegible]
Near Middlesex.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufac[illegible]
TRUNKS AND VALISES
P. F. Devine, Pro[illegible]
It is surprising how cheap you can [illegible] good strong Trunk at the old wooden [illegible] 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks [illegible] made so solid that they are almost burglar [illegible] They are all made on honor, and there [illegible] paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Mi[illegible] sex Street, Old Wooden Building.
P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exch[illegible] as part payment.
70-72 Middlesex Street.

WATSON'S
BAKERY
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies.
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 18[illegible]
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

J. S. HAYNES
FLORIST,
1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite [illegible] Edson cemetery. Landscape gardener. B[illegible] lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in [illegible] city on hand. People who want flowers [illegible] graves can be supplied at all times. Prices [illegible] cheaper than any other florist in the city. [illegible] gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. [illegible] work done in the best manner.

Do You Go To La[illegible]

[illegible] one who is operating that vicinity and relieving them of the milk left on their doorsteps early in the morning by the milkman. One resident says that there is no punishment too severe for such a scoundrel.

AT HIS POST

BY GILBERT PATTEN.

[Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.]

With muffled drums and measured tread the little band of battle marked and time scarred veterans—honored heroes of the noble army that fought to preserve the Union—marched through the cemetery that lay sleeping on the southward sloping hillside. The balmy breath of springtime was in the air, and when they passed onward, after pausing at the last resting place of some dead comrade, the sweet perfume of flowers rose from the green grass that grew above the departed soldier's breast, while a tiny flag—the dearly loved red, white and blue—fluttered beside the marble tombstone.

At length they halted by a white shaft that bore the name of "John Loring," followed by this strange inscription:

> Pardon is granted because of his faithful service and splendid record as a brave and loyal soldier. A. LINCOLN.

With a single exception every head was uncovered and bowed as the flowers and flag were placed on the grave. One there was among them, however, who stood up stiffly, with his cord encircled hat unremoved from his white head, his age lined face grave and emotionless, as if carved from adamant.

Never in all the years since they began decorating that grave had Uncle Dan'l Brinton been known to remove his hat there or in any manner show he mourned for and honored the sleeping comrade with whom he had fought almost shoulder to shoulder in the same company. Publicly he made no explanation of his singular conduct, and when questioned he simply shook his head and looked grimmer than usual. Any other man of that company would have received the severest censure from his comrades, but Uncle Dan'l was acknowledged to be "a little queer" and "strait laced," so his act was passed over in silence.

There were those, however, who hinted that there had once been a feud between the two men, and that even death had not softened the heart of stubborn old Uncle Dan'l; but, if this was true, the facts were not public property.

At all the other graves where the veterans paused and uncovered he removed his hat and bowed his head with the rest, his grim features softening and something like a tender look creeping into his eyes, once so clear and bright, but now growing dim with advancing age.

Among those gathered at the cemetery to watch the solemn memorial ceremonies was a plainly dressed but pretty girl of 18. She was attired in common print, and the shoes on her feet were made for wear instead of beauty, but nothing could conceal the grace of her budding figure, the ladylike shapeliness of her almost delicate hands, the pearly whiteness of her small and even teeth and the limpid sparkle of her clear blue eyes.

There was something like a look of mingled pride and pain on her face as she saw Uncle Dan'l stand up so rigidly by John Loring's grave, and she glanced slyly at a manly young fellow a few years older than herself who stood with his hand on the bit of a spirited horse, restlessly tapping the tops of his high boots with the riding whip he carried. She saw the young fellow was watching Uncle Dan'l all the while, biting his lip and occasionally pulling at his light mustache.

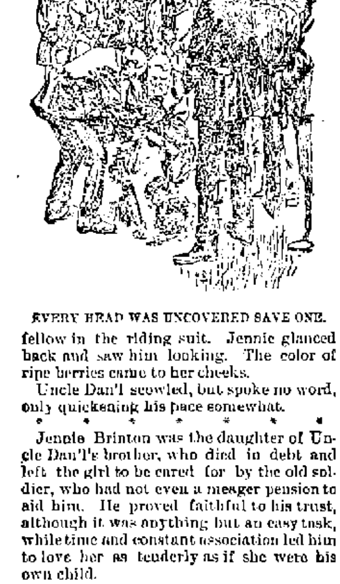
When all the graves had been visited and the ceremonies had been completed, Uncle Dan'l saluted the commander and fell out of the company, immediately coming straight toward the girl, whose face brightened as he approached.

"I'm relieved from marchin back to town, little one," he said. Then his eyes fell on the young man in the riding suit, and he started a bit, a shadow settling on his face while he went on, lifting his voice a trifle, "I'm gettin purty old fur marchin, but I've alwus done my duty in ev'ry campaign, and I never slept at my post."

The young man wheeled suddenly and looked straight at the old soldier, but Uncle Dan'l turned his back, still speaking to the girl:

"Come, Jennie, we'll go home now. Them as don't deserve it has been honored like them as do, and the decoratin is all over."

She took his arm, and they went slowly down the road together, followed by a longing gaze from the dark eyes of the young fellow in the riding suit. Jennie glanced back and saw him looking. The color of ripe berries came to her cheeks.



EVERY HEAD WAS UNCOVERED SAVE ONE.

Uncle Dan'l scowled, but spoke no word, only quickening his pace somewhat.

* * * * * * *

Jennie Brinton was the daughter of Uncle Dan'l's brother, who died in debt and left the girl to be cared for by the old soldier, who had not even a meager pension to aid him. He proved faithful to his trust, although it was anything but an easy task, while time and constant association led him to love her as tenderly as if she were his own child.

They lived alone in the little old cottage that stood in a quiet hollow by the "back road," the isolation of the place, together with Uncle Dan'l's hermitlike ways, preventing many of the neighbors from visiting them. Their lives passed peacefully and rather monotonously, but they seemed content with their humble lot, apparently caring little for things beyond the bounds of their tiny world.

On the night of this Memorial day Uncle Dan'l sat by the open cottage door and smoked his pipe, the light of the setting sun showing a troubled look on his face, while Jennie moved briskly about the room, attending to her light household duties and humming a bit of a song.

All at once the old man removed his pipe, struck it against the edge of the chair to knock out the ashes, straighted up and cleared his throat, speaking with an effort.

"Come here, little one."

She approached, a wondering look on her face, for she saw by his manner he had something serious to say. He took her hand and pulled her down beside him. She sat on the floor, resting her arm on his knee and her head on her arm, while his once sinewy fingers sought her curls, which the last slanting bars of sunlight made bright with a golden tinge.

The man hesitated about beginning, but suddenly plunged into his subject in an abrupt and awkward manner.

"You're gettin to be purty nigh a woman now, Jennie, and I know it ain't long before you'll be thinkin of gettin married. It's natteral—it's natteral. I hope to see ye tied to some good man ere I go to join my comrades who have been mustered out before me, which time can't be fur away."

"Oh, Uncle Dan'l!" she cried in genuine distress. "Please don't talk of that."

"I've got to talk of it," was his stubborn retort. "Something I saw today makes me feel it's needful and right. My old eyes ain't so sharp as they used to be, but they saw that young Nat Loring looking at ye, little one, in a way that meant a pile—and them same eyes saw ye blush. That's why I feel it's needful to talk now, for I want to warn ye ag'in any one with the Loring blood in his or her body. Keep clear of that young man, Jennie."

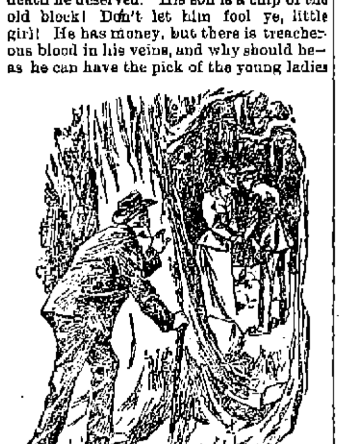
"What have you against Nat Loring, uncle?"

"He's the son of a man who slept at his post and was condemned to be shot."

"But was pardoned by the president 'because of his faithful service and splendid record as a brave and loyal soldier.'"

The old man's face darkened and became still harsher. His voice was not steady as he cried:

"That sounds very well, but let me tell ye there was a wonderful influence brought to bear on the president to obtain that pardon, or John Loring would have died the death he deserved. His son is a chip of the old block! Don't let him fool ye, little girl! He has money, but there is treacherous blood in his veins, and why should he—as he can have the pick of the young ladies in the village—care for a poor girl like ye! Oh, Jennie, you must see his love is not honest!"



"SAY YOU WILL MARRY ME, JENNIE."

"I think you are prejudiced against him, uncle, as you must be against his father. Nancy Jones told me you and John Loring had trouble over a woman, and"——

Uncle Dan'l arose quickly to his feet, his face working with the anger he could not suppress. Clinching his hands, he literally grated:

"Nance Jones is a busybody—a gossip—a meddlin woman! She had better mind her business and keep her nose out of other folks' 'fairs! Mind what I tell ye, Jennie, and steer clear of Nat Loring. If you don't, ye'll regret it as long as ye live." And then he walked out of the cottage, leaving a dismayed and downcast girl behind.

* * * * * *

Spring slipped into summer, and the long warm days of July and August passed away. September came to turn the forest leaves from green to brown and crimson. The smaller song birds had already departed, and in stubble fields the robins were gathering in flocks preparatory to the flight they would soon take to a milder clime. In the long dead grass crickets chirped mournfully, and there was a brooding sadness in the smoke blue air.

Uncle Dan'l came to the cottage door, shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed across the hollow toward the spot where the winding stream disappeared into a grove that had been touched here and there by the lurid brush of Jack Frost. There was a troubled look on the old man's face as he muttered:

"Wonder why Jennie goes over there so often? She don't seem like herself no more; acts like she had a secret from me. I don't like it—I don't like it. She oughter know I'm the best friend she's got in all the world. I'm jest goin over and see if I kin find her."

With something like a look of shame on his wrinkled face he took a stout cane from behind the door. Until that present month he had never carried a cane, but a severe attack of rheumatism came with the first warning of cold weather and forced him to it at last.

Away across the hollow he slowly trudged, finally reaching the grove. The sound of voices came to his ears, causing him to halt and lift a shaking hand to his heart, while his face grew gray. Then he stumbled forward with almost frantic haste, suddenly coming upon a young man and a girl, who were standing beside a great tree that grew close by the soft flowing stream.

The young man was holding the girl's hands, speaking earnestly, while her head was bowed and her eyes were fastened on the ground. These were the words heard by Uncle Dan'l:

"Say you will marry me, Jennie. You have confessed you love me. Say you will marry me, and I will go to your uncle and ask for you."

She shook her head, crying out in a frightened voice: "No, no; you must not do that! You don't know Uncle Dan'l! He has forbidden me ever speaking to you, and he would be very angry if he knew I came here to meet you. I feel guilty and wretched every time I have done so, but I can't help it, Nat—I can't help it!"

"What have I ever done to make him feel thus toward me—what has he against me?" cried the young man.

"I'll answer that question!" broke in a hoarse voice as Uncle Dan'l suddenly appeared before them. "Ye're the son of a man as fergot his duty and slept at his post! That's enough fer Dan'l Brinton. Jennie, come here!"

Pale and trembling, the girl left Nat Loring and advanced to her uncle's side. He took her hand and drew her close, his eyes fastened on the young man all the while, as he continued:

"I hev tried to protec' this little lamb from ye. I warned her, but ye found a way to sneak around and lead her inter deceivin the best friend she had in the world. That's like a Loring—they're deceptious."

"There was no deception intended, Mr. Brinton," protested Nat stanchly. "I was urging her to let me go to you and ask for her hand when you appeared. I was in earnest, for I love her."

"Love her! Bah, bah, bah! I know the kind of blood there is in yer veins. It's treacherous. If ye think ye love her today, tomorrow ye may think ye love some other girl."

"My love is true. It will never change. I will marry her today."

"Marry her!" almost shouted Uncle Dan'l, his face now dark as a stormcloud. "You marry my little lamb! I'd rather see her dead and buried." Then he almost dragged the girl from the spot, urging her away with passionate words and earnest entreaties.

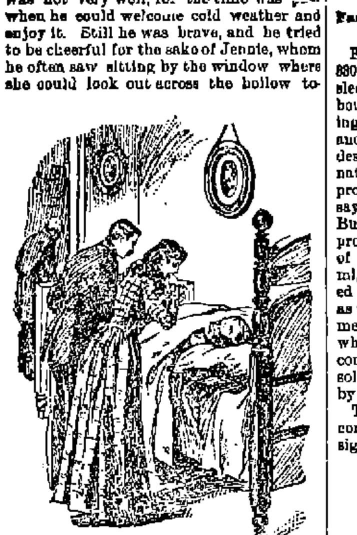
"You may change your mind some day, Mr. Brinton," called Nat.

The old man turned to fling back, "Never, sir—never, never!" and the unfortunate lover was left alone by the trysting tree and the murmuring brook.

* * * * * * *

Winter came, and the little cottage in the hollow was nearly buried beneath the drifts of snow that blew down from the hills. At times the back road was quite abandoned, leaving the old man and the girl shut off from the rest of the world.

To make matters worse, Uncle Dan'l was not very well, for the time was past when he could welcome cold weather and enjoy it. Still he was brave, and he tried to be cheerful for the sake of Jennie, whom he often saw sitting by the window where she could look out across the hollow toward the spot where the winding brook—now icebound and buried by snow—disappeared into the grove, a plaintive sadness in her eyes.



"I HAD A VISION."

At last the great storm of the winter came on. For four days snow fell steadily, and the wind howled down from the hills. Three days after the storm had ceased Nat Loring came down the back road on snowshoes. He paused where he could see the roof of the cottage in the hollow peeping from a great bank of white. There was no sign of life about the place, not even a trace of smoke rising from the chimney.

With a heavy feeling of dread in his heart, Nat hurried down to the cottage and made his way round to the door, against which the snow had drifted high. He rapped again and again, the knock being answered after a time.

The door opened, and a white faced ghost of a girl stood there, clinging to the latch for support. She saw him, and her lips moved, but made no sound. He leaped into the room and caught her in his arms barely in time to keep her from falling.

"Merciful heaven, Jennie!" he gasped. "What is it? What has happened?"

"Uncle Dan'l—he is so ill—I dared not leave him a moment. There are no matches in the house to build a fire."

"And you are nearly perished of cold. This is terrible! Why didn't I come before?"

He disengaged his feet from the snowshoes and assisted her to a chair near the bed on which the sick man was lying. In a few moments he had a fire built in the stove.

"You look hungry, Jennie. I believe you are nearly starved," declared Nat.

"I have not eaten anything for two days," was her confession. "The only food in the house I kept for uncle. We are out of provisions, and there was no way of getting more."

Nat was horrified. On the bed the sick man was muttering deliriously of his army days. He saw the visitor, but did not recognize him.

It was late that afternoon when Uncle Dan'l became himself once more, to find the village doctor by his bed, with Jennie and Nat close at hand. The old soldier looked long and steadily at the young man, and then he faintly said:

"I thought it was a dream, but I see ye have really come in time to save my poor lamb. I've been an old fool, but"——

"There, there," broke in the doctor soothingly; "you must not talk now. It will weaken you."

"I've got to talk now, doctor, or never. I've made my last campaign, and I'm goin to be mustered out right away. The commander in chief will soon give me an honorable discharge." Then he turned to Nat and Jennie, motioning them to approach. When they were close by the bed, he went on, his voice growing weaker with each moment:

"I alwus thought the one thing I held against John Loring was that he slept at his post. I thought I had forgot he won the woman who once promised to marry me. But as I lay here I had a vision that told me what a selfish, revengeful old wretch I have been."

The girl's fingers touched his lips, and she whispered entreatingly, "Hush, uncle."

"I can't hush—I won't hush," he gasped, a shadow settling on his weary old face. "My strength is goin. Nat, will ye marry my little one? Will ye love and protec' her as if she was yer own life?"

"Heaven knows I will," was the reply.

"Then take her. She'll soon need another to guard her. I've—I've been faithful to—the end—faithful to my duty. I've stood by my post to the last, but now—I'm tired—and I—must—sleep."

With the weeping girl's loving kiss on his lips, Uncle Dan'l closed his eyes in that dreamless slumber that comes when the campaign of life is ended.

* * * * * * * *

When another Memorial day came around, the fading band of veterans found a new grave on which to place a tiny flag and fragrant flowers. Uncle Dan'l slept not far from where John Loring was buried, and little Jennie, with her husband at her side, dropped a tear for both. But through the shadows of her sorrow shone the sunshine of perfect love.

Generals of the Civil War.

The generals' commissions held and received during the war or issued at the close were as follows: Generals, 1; lieutenant generals, 2; by brevet, 1. Major generals U. S. A., 11; by brevet, 152. Major generals U. S. V., 128; by brevet, 288. Brigadier generals U. S. A., 30; by brevet, 157. Brigadier generals U. S. V., 561; by brevet, 1,170. There were also 8 generals of state troops in service of the United States in 1861. There were 38 generals killed and 29 mortally wounded in action, and 58 died of disease.

Some of the prominent names had more than one representative leading to confusion in reading history at this date. Of the name of Anderson there were 5, of Baker 4, of Bartlett 4, Blair 4, Bulls 2, Buford 2, Butler 2, Cox 2, Crittenden 2, Curtiss 2, Davis 7, Dodge 2, Doubleday 2, Ewing 3, Fairchild 3, Farnsworth 3, Foster 4, Fry 3, Garrard 4, Graham 4, Granger 3, Grant 2, Green 3, Gregg 3, Griffin 3, Grover 2, Hamilton 4, Harrison 3, Hatch 2, Horsley 2, Hays 3, Hooker 2, Howard 2, Howe 2, Humphrey 2, Humphreys 1, Hunt 3, Johnson 7, Jones 9, Lyon 2, Mansfield 2, McCall 2, McCook 5, Mitchell 4, Palfroy 2, Palmer 4, Patterson 5, Porter 4, Potter 5, Reno 2, Reynolds 3, Richardson 4, Robinson 4, Russell 3, Schofield 3, Sherman 3, Sickles 2, Slocum 2, Smith 30, Sumner 2, Thomas 8, Tyler 3, Warren 3, Wilcox 2, Willcox 1, Wilson 7, Wood 6, Woods 2, Wright 7 and many others.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

A Cut of Cold Shoulder.

Vanderloin—Well, did you cut your play as I advised you to?

Playwright (sadly)—It wasn't necessary. The public did it for me.—Club.

Revenge.

Ethel—I have formed the habit of singing at my work.

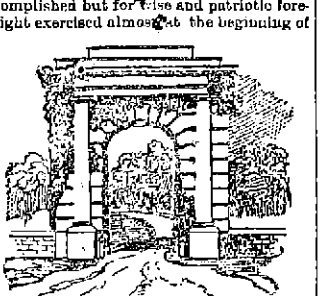
Maud—How you must hate it.—Truth.

OUR NATIONAL CEMETERIES.

Fame's Eternal Camping Grounds, Where Sleep Our Soldier Dead.

Eighty-three national cemeteries, wherein 330,700 soldiers are sleeping their last long sleep, have been established within the boundaries of the United States. The laying out of these great gardens of graves and maintaining them in such a way as to deserve this latter appellation have cost the nation a sum of money large enough to disprove, at least in a measure, the old time saying that "republics are ungrateful." But the money that has been expended to properly mark and adorn the resting places of the brave men who died that the nation might live is not and has not been expended grudgingly. It has been paid out freely as the last and only possible tribute to the memory of men as brave as ever lived, and who fought for home and liberty. In thus commemorating the deeds of her common soldiers the United States is quite unrivaled by any other nation, ancient or modern.

This noble work could not have been accomplished but for wise and patriotic foresight exercised almost at the beginning of the war. In September, 1861, the secretary of war issued an order to the effect that accurate and permanent records be kept as to all deceased Union soldiers, and this order was at once followed by the issuing of blank forms through the quartermaster's department to hospital surgeons and all others who could use them. On the battlefields when the Federal troops were victorious great care was taken to bury the dead in such a way that each grave could be marked, and headboards provided by the general quartermaster were set up. Only on fields where the Confederates won were the dead buried without marking the graves. Soldiers who survived the southern prisons in many instances marked the graves of their comrades who died, and records were kept everywhere it was possible to do so, so that the mortuary records of the great civil contest exceed anything else of the same nature in the world.



ENTRANCE TO ARLINGTON HEIGHTS CEMETERY.

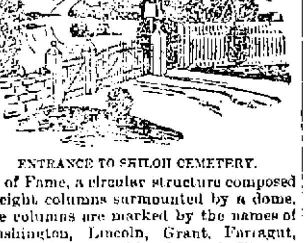
It was in the second year of the war that congress authorized the president to purchase grounds and have them prepared for soldiers' cemeteries. The next year such graveyards were dedicated at Chattanooga, Stone River and Gettysburg. It was at the dedication of the last named of these three that President Lincoln delivered that address which, spoken modestly as it was, did not then attract the attention of its hearers as anything greatly out of the ordinary, but which, when it was telegraphed over the land and read in the newspapers, speedily took high rank among notable spoken passages and has since been accorded a place among classic orations. The national cemetery at Arlington was laid out in 1864, that at Antietam in 1865.

In pursuance of the general plan of 1865, 17 cemeteries were established in Virginia, 7 in Tennessee, 6 in Kentucky, 4 in North Carolina, 4 in Louisiana, 3 in Mississippi, 3 in Maryland, 2 in South Carolina, 2 in Georgia and 2 in the District of Columbia. In the north and west 4 were established in Illinois, 3 in Missouri, 2 in Indiana, 1 in Iowa, 2 in Pennsylvania, 2 in New York and 2 in New Jersey. In many places besides these the government has purchased small plots of ground where a few soldiers lie, and several cemeteries contain government plots wherein the bodies of Confederates who died in Federal prisons are buried. Less than one-fifth of the entire number whose graves are now marked and tenderly cared for lie where they were first interred.

Five of the national cemeteries contain the bodies of United States soldiers who fell in other wars than the struggle for the Union. One of the most notable is near the City of Mexico. Another is in Montana. In the latter lie the bodies of 918 regulars, including the 300 brave men who were massacred with Custer by the redskins.

It is a thing that every American may be proud of that all these cemeteries are kept in superb condition. The cemetery at Arlington heights, near Washington, is the most beautiful and contains the largest number of graves of identified dead. The total number of interments there is 16,535, of which but 4,349 are of unidentified soldiers. The first soldier buried there was a Confederate, on May 13, 1864.

The grave of Sheridan is a striking feature of the Arlington cemetery, where have also been gathered the bodies of most of those who fell at Bull Run, Chantilly and other battlefields in the vicinity. A massive monument of sarcophagus form, marking the bodies of 2,111 unknown soldiers, attracts much attention, as does also the Temple of Fame, a circular structure composed of eight columns surmounted by a dome. The columns are marked by the names of Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Farragut, Humphreys, Reynolds, Garfield, Thomas and Meade.



ENTRANCE TO SHILOH CEMETERY.

The cemetery at Gettysburg, with its numerous monuments and its 3,562 tablets; those at Shiloh, with 3,597; Vicksburg, with 16,638 (3,913 identified and 12,720 unidentified); Fredericksburg, with 15,274, of which 12,786 are unknown; Nashville, with 16,546; Salisbury, N. C., with 12,137, of which only 102 are known; Memphis, with 13,984; Andersonville, with 13,702, all identified but 923; Chattanooga, with 13,068—all the national cemeteries are, in fact, interesting, especially at this time, and all receive alike the attention of the government. The number of Confederate soldiers' graves so cared for is of course much smaller than the number of Union soldiers' graves, but they are as carefully tended and watched as the others.

Sealskin Leather.

The newest leather is called sealskin, and while rough looking it is really very soft and pliable. A Romeo shoe is shown in speckled calfskin with the hairy side outward and is very warm, soft and unique looking. It is cut low on the sides, with no fastening whatever, and trimmed about the edge with narrow fur. [illegible] ment [illegible] for house wear—with [illegible]

TOM TOOTS AND SNOOPERKATZ.

Mr. Christian Gudebrod of New York recently had occasion to mourn the loss of his favorite cat, Snooperkatz, that animal having mysteriously disappeared. A reporter of The Sun called upon Mr. Gudebrod to ascertain the facts in the case.

As the reporter entered his office he heard a hoarse "Scat, d—n you!" and the next moment a big black cat came flying through the air. The moment it landed on its feet it darted through the open door and flew down the stairs just in the nick of time, for out of an inner room ran Mr. Gudebrod with an empty inkstand upraised in his hand.

"Pardon me," he said, stopping short, "but that cat—er—did you wish to see me?"

The reporter explained the object of his visit and was invited into Mr. Gudebrod's private office. Mr. Gudebrod seemed to be much affected over the absence of his Maltese cat.

"Oh, sir," he said, "unless you are a lover of cats you can have no idea how I feel about Snooperkatz. There was only only one cat in the world like him, and he's now dead. Have a cigar?"

When a man looks you straight in the eye and maintains an earnest face and speaks in fervent tones, it would be cruel to entertain captious suspicions.

"Yes, sir; that other cat is dead. How did he die? Well, sir, it's a rather remarkable story, and I don't ask you to believe it, but nevertheless I will tell it to you. Tom Toots—that was his name—lived in my apartments, and when I was not at home he had the run of the place. He was a wonderful cat and could leap and stand on his hind legs and on his fore legs like a trained dog. He wasn't very pretty to look at, because he had lost the hair on his back and his tail. You see, one day he upset a bottle of mucilage and got the stuff all over his back and paws. I took him into the bathroom and let the water run on him until he was clean. To my great surprise he liked the washing very much, and the very next day he upset the mucilage on purpose and went into the bath to wash himself. He happened, however, to turn on the hot water, and before he could get out all the hair had been scalded off his back. You have no idea how bad I felt about his disfigurement, for he had been a very handsome cat.

"Well, as I was telling you, he was quite a gymnast, and nothing gave him so much delight as to perform his tricks. I rigged up a swing in the window, and Tom Toots used to climb up and swing in and out. Through the carelessness of a servant, a glassful of whisky was left on the table one afternoon, and Tom Toots upset it and licked it up. It must have gone to his head, for when a moment later he began to swing in and out of the window he lost his balance and fell into the street below and was killed."

Mr. Gudebrod looked his visitor full in the eyes and seemed to be affected. After clearing his throat—his voice had grown quite husky—he went on:

"Well, sir, you wanted to know about Snooperkatz. Snooperkatz was more intelligent than Tom Toots, but he hadn't Tom Toots' lovable disposition. He was always up to mischief, and I never could trust him, but in spite of all his faults I became attached to him. He was a beautiful cat, a very beautiful cat; but, sir, he was not honest. I remember"——

Just then the door opened softly, and the head of a yellow cat poked in. Mr. Gudebrod jumped to his feet, and with a yell hurled the inkstand at the cat's head. Whether it was from long experience or by mere chance, his aim was true. The cat caught the missile plump upon his nose, and with a howl fled from the room.

"Pardon me, but that—er—oh, yes. As I was saying, Snooperkatz was beautiful, but he was not to be trusted. Why, sir, that cat would steal postage stamps from my desk and take them down to the milkman in the morning to buy milk for himself! Heaven only knows where he ever learned that trick, but he did it every morning. As soon as he heard the milk wagon rattling down the street he would pull out the little drawer in which I keep my stamps, lick up 5 or 10 cents worth and then run down stairs to the milkman. I did not know of this for a long time, but when the janitor told me about it I questioned the milkman, and the rascal confessed. Let me give you a light.

"Yes, Snooperkatz was very dishonest. The depth of his depravity was something startling. Why, sir, that cat would climb up the screen door of the elevator and push the button, and as soon as he saw the elevator coming up he would run down the stairs and eat up the elevator boy's lunch. And yet, although I know you will not believe it, I became strongly attached to that cat, and when he disappeared I cannot tell you how grieved I felt."

"Has no one seen him since he went away?"

"As far as I have been able to ascertain—no. As a result of advertising and sending out circulars offering a reward, an army of small boys and men and women have come here with cats of all kinds and sizes and colors and dispositions, but no one has brought back Snooperkatz. As a matter of fact, I have been forced to the conclusion that those people were not sincere, for when they found that they could not claim the reward they departed, leaving the cat they had brought behind them. As a result we have been overrun with cats ever since our Snooperkatz disappeared. To be perfectly frank with you, it was one of those abandoned cats that you saw me treat so violently as you came in. And—er—this yellow one, too—yes. But we never treated Snooperkatz like that—oh, dear, no!"

The Perfect Union of the Present.

It should be remembered that there never was such a complete union as since the civil war—a union in feeling and in desires, in purpose as well as in form. In other years, before the sixties, the skeleton of an "irrepressible conflict" was always marring every feast; the specter of war was always waving its hand over our most patriotic anniversary. Now the past is buried in the grave with its dead, and the nation goes forth to new life, new hopes, to a destiny higher and nobler than would have been possible under the old regime.

The South Sea islands are the home of a worm which emerges from its hiding place only one day of a certain change of the moon in Octobe[illegible]

[illegible] hesitated and Lunsford shot him. Lunsford gave himself up and is now in custody of the sheriff.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW IMPAIRMENT OF SENSE OF FATIGUE COMES.

To Fill Out the Hollow in the Neck—Etiquette for the Millions—Effect of Good Breeding.

In a paper on the mental symptoms of fatigue a physician attempts to show in a practical manner how difficult it is to restore the weary to energy and strength. Overworked women, professional men, politicians and others "work on their nerves" and say "don't feel tired and nothing is the matter." Many of them indeed insist that they feel better when actively pursuing their ordinary occupations. Dr. Cowles declares this condition, which comes on insidiously, to be a most dangerous one. With the impairment of the natural fatigue sense, the mental effect is that a man will not believe even his physician's diagnosis of fatigue. He is therefore prone to look for some other reason for his sense of ill being and inefficiency and finds in retrospection cause for self reproach and hopelessness in the future or insists upon a revolution in his affairs as the only remedy for a condition of which he himself is the central cause. Here, then, we arrive at the two great factors which have to be faced today in our national and political life. The first, or retrospective cause, lies at the root of suicide, and the second, or impairment of the judgment cause, lies at the root of revolution.

To Fill Out Hollows In the Neck.

Have you ugly little hollows in your neck and a flat chest? Here is an admirable exercise taught, says the New York Herald, by Mrs. Emily Bishop to women who are so afflicted, which, if followed persistently, will develop the chest muscles and fill out all those telltale hollows in the neck.

Advance one foot as in a long step and stand with the weight on it, extending the arms parallel to each other in front until they are in line with the shoulders, energize them and close the hands as if each were firmly grasping a rope, keeping the eyes steadily fixed on some point about two feet above their level, inhale slowly, and with great energy pull the extended arms down and well backward. At the same time bend the torso forward, but do not transfer the weight of the body. The head bends backward in opposition to the torso. Hold the position for a moment, then withdraw all unnecessary nerve force from the muscles and exhale as the body returns to its original position. During this exercise one should imagine that by means of two ropes one is pulling some heavy weight that must not be jostled, but moved with care. Put all possible force in the arms and brace firmly with the forward foot, but do not strain with the back. This exercise educates the arms and the legs in lifting, and so relieves the overworked back, which often ages under burdens not its own.

Lanolin For Wrinkles.

Lanolin, which is a fat made from lamb's wool boiled in alcohol, is said to be very efficacious in removing wrinkles, the oil having a peculiar efficacy for feeding the pores of the skin. Buy from any druggist and apply with the finger, rubbing it well into the skin.

Of 1,201 persons, all vaccinated, acting as nurses and physicians to the hospital ships of Great Britain, where smallpox patients were confined, only six took the disease during the years 1884 to 1893, and all recovered.

AN ARMOR OF DEFENSE.

None So Invincible as the Gracious Manner of Good Breeding.

Did you ever think how invincible is the armor of defense afforded by perfect politeness? asks Harper's Bazar. Neither man, woman nor child can resist it. The quick tempered Irish maid who loses her hold on her tongue so readily and "answers back" with a hot retort is abashed when her mistress meets her with quiet courtesy. The angry person, off guard and saying what he really does not mean, is foiled by the self control of his interlocutor, who has not for an instant forgotten the gracious manner of good breeding.

Politeness is perhaps instinctive with some, but with the majority it is a matter of training, of the slow and careful discipline of voice and eye and carriage. It is partly derived from association, no doubt, for every one recalls the grand bearing and dignified manners of certain old servants, notably the negro servants of the old regime, men and women who had caught the very air and inflections of their masters and mistresses. But it is very much more than this. It descends to many a small detail. It rises to the height of conscientious attention to the rights of others, almost to religion indeed, for religion is brotherly love and charity, and politeness epitomizes these.

Very sensitive people who suffer acutely from fancied slights can save themselves many wounds by always being as scrupulous in giving as they are in exacting courtesy. To suffer in oneself a rudeness is to lay oneself open to the same. In nothing should we be less economical than in politeness. It should lead us to prompt and generous acknowledgment of every kindness, to responsive thanks when a gift, however small, is brought to our door. It should oblige us to listen with patient attention even to the person whose conversation is not entertaining, to sit apparently absorbed when in public we are seated at a concert or a lecture. This defensive armor, so smooth, so polished, so easily worn, will make our intercourse with society agreeable.

Ladies' Cards.

A lady's card should be very nearly square, of moderate size, fine in texture and, needless to say, white. If married, Mrs. should precede the name on an engraved card, and the husband's name should be given in full. The address is printed in the lower right hand corner, the day for being at home in the lower left hand corner, and the engraving is invariably in plain script.

When there are daughters, the elder is entitled to a separate card—as, "Miss Curtis," for example—only after one or two seasons in society. Up to that time she is supposed, and her sister also, to call only with their mother, upon whose card their names appear.

A Close Observer.

A little girl of Bellefield was caught in a gross exaggeration the other day, whereupon her mamma said in properly severe tones:

"My dear, don't you remember what happened to Ananias and Sapphira, whom I told you of the other day?"

"Yes'm, but de dear Lord don't make people dead now for tellin 'tories," replied the small observer of events.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

[illegible] pt. 2. Mr. [illegible] gave us his reason that he intended to accept the position of secretary of the Congregational Ministerial union of Boston, with a salary of $2000 a year.

SUL[illegible] BITT[illegible] [illegible]ENT.

THE BEST
BLOOD PURI[illegible]
IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that [illegible] disease? Do you want to [illegible] phur Bitters will cure you as [illegible] thousands.
Why do you suffer with [illegible]

FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.
Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; [illegible] who do not have sufficient [illegible] and all who are confined [illegible] should use Sulphur Bitters. [illegible] will not then be [illegible]

WEAK AND SIC[illegible]

Is your Breath impure [illegible] Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take.
Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. [illegible] Ordway & [illegible] Boston, Mass., for best medical [illegible]

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and [illegible]
55 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at [illegible] rates. Get my prices before [illegible] elsewhere.

John E. Co[illegible]
Fire Insurance [illegible]
Will write Fire Insurance Policies [illegible] companies on household furniture [illegible] houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. [illegible] ter call on Mr. Coleman before [illegible] where. Both Stock and Mutual Compa[illegible] resented.
ROOM 7, POST OFFICE B[illegible]

PETER J. BRA[illegible]
GROCER.
448 Gorham S[illegible]
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spic[illegible] our "BIG TWELVE," brand [illegible] the best in the city.

SCOTT & O'DA[illegible]
Plumbers and Sanitary E[illegible]
Steam, Gas and Water Pi[illegible]
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTEN[illegible]
11 SOUTH STRE[illegible]
Near Middlesex.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufac[illegible]
TRUNKS AND VALISES
P. F. Devine, Pro[illegible]
It is surprising how cheap you can [illegible] good strong Trunk at the old wooden buil[illegible] 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trun[illegible] made so solid that they are almost burglar [illegible] They are all made on honor, and there [illegible] paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 M[illegible] sex Street, Old Wooden Building.
P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exc[illegible] as part payment.
70-72 Middlesex Street.

WATSON'S
BAKERY
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

J. S. HAYNES
FLORIST,
1398 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardener. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. Old gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. [illegible] work done in the best manner.

Do You Go To L[illegible]

[illegible] one who is operating that vicinity and relieving them of the milk left on their doorsteps early in the morning by the milkman. One resident says that there is no punishment too severe for such a scoundrel.

...TIN.
... 2.
... 2 44 AM
... 9 45 AM
... 10 00 PM
...mpshire
...showers;
...hwest.
...land and
...s; south-
...t.

...T.
...t requis-
it should
is fresh;
...d so that
THE SUN
...n these im-

...S.
...ar.
...nd mandolin.
...tton.
...their pilgrim-
...noon.
...Bartlett will be
...ecovering from
...dent.
...msley of Paw-
...ends have taken
...nd are spending
... F. of A., moved
...e Howe block,
...was noticed by a
...l last night was
...of the old shed
...at Atherton. The
... a candidate for
...ix. Mr. Donahoe
...sident of the ward
...140 Gorham street,
... made creamery
... a pound, by the
...nt.
...y morning, June
...next Monday, J. E
...ell the entire stock
...tc., of the late firm
... order of B. C. Bea-
...nted to close up the
...ill be absolute, posi-
...the highest bidders.
...er when an oppor-
...nce like this ever oc-
... You make your own
...re. The appraised
...5,000. It is one of the
...xisting hard times.

... & CO'S SALES

...ding June 9th.—Sales
...r Shine.

...ESDAY.

...ale of the livery stock
...Main street, Stoneham
...orses, three hacks, five
...agons, three barges, one
...alls, eight buggies, two
... two two-seated surreys,
...rness, two sets of hack
...t double harness, and
...en single harness, and a
...chine, nearly new fol-
...se cart, platform wagon,
...oolen, and summer robes,
...ats, whips, etc.; lot of
... bells, plumes, sponges,
...of rye and oat straw, hay,
...ure, stable tools and fix-
...—Also a large and sub-
...ry building, 31x51 feet,
... years, and used as a car-
...ith a high-posted storage
... It can be very easily
...onverted into a tenement
...ct for a great many pur-
... take place rain or shine,
...mptly at 10.30 o'clock in the
...erything will be sold with-
...serve of any kind, whatso-
...ghest bidders, for cash.
... on the Boston & Maine sys-
...onnected with Woburn, Mel-
...efield by electric cars. Make
... of the auctioneers. C. H.
...istrator.

WEDNESDAY.

...nd absolute sale of the Mc-
..., Nos. 39 and 41 Cedar street,
...ner of Central street, two and
...y house of two tenements and
...2447 square feet of land.
... at 5 o'clock p. m., on the
...hether it rains or whether it
... be sold without limit or reserve
...whatsoever, the well located
...rranged tenement property, situ-
...ove.
...use has nine rooms, is divided
...enements, and a good store, with
...der the whole. The lot has 2447
...et of land, with a frontage of 32
...is certainly a desirable place of
...eal estate.
...use will be open for inspection
... m. on day of sale. Per order,
...e McGlone, Barbara McGlone.

THURSDAY.

...tor's sale of the Maria Fowler es-
...os. 94 and 96 Fourth avenue, be-
...Mt. Grove and Mt. Hope streets,
...ptly at 5 o'clock p. m., on the
...es, and without limit or reserve, I
...ll to the highest bidder the large
...nd one-half story four-tenement
...of 15 rooms and large cellars. The
...ents are supplied with city water,
...closets, and are connected with sewer.
...ouse is piped for gas, and is in good
... and repair.
...lot has a frontage of 50 feet, and
...ins 7500 square feet of land; is graded
...enced, and offers room for another
... and stable. Here is a good renting
...erty near the street railway, easy of
...ss, and in a very healthy location. It
...so close to the proposed thoroughfare
...onnect with the proposed bridge at the
... of Moody street. Geo. A. Merrill,
...cutor.

FRIDAY.

...aluable and attractive street property
... McVey estate, 110, 112, 116 Gorham
...et.
...Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m., and without
...it or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I
...all sell to the highest bidder the very de-
...able real estate situated as above de-
...ribed as follows: Three-story block of
...o tenements and large store, stable, and
...76 square feet of land. It is a right good
...iece of property, in a well established
...ortion of Lowell; in a section that for
...ears has had a healthy and steady growth
...n valuation and improvements; is within
... stone's throw of the new Federal build-
...ng, and not more than two minutes' walk
...o Tower's corner.
...When you stop to think, it's only once
...r twice in four or five years that you get
...n opportunity to buy property of this
...ind. Sales of real estate on the business
...ortions of Merrimack, Central, Gorham
...nd Middlesex streets are not common oc-
...urrences.
...The estate has a frontage of 36 feet, a
... of 66 feet, and should be occupied by
... [illegible] however, the present
... [illegible] rate of interest on

Sweeter than honey—Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

Messrs. John Cuff and James Phelan have gone to Fitchburg, where they will join a party which is going on a fishing trip to Lake Nagog.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Raymond entertained a party of friends at their home on Concord street last evening Refreshments were served and plenty of amusement was offered the guests.

Once more we boom our full stock of screens and screen goods. It will be absolutely necessary soon to use these necessities, and A. L. Kittredge & Co., are ready to fulfill all orders.

Dennis Pendergast will be among the councilmanic candidates in Ward One this year. He is well known throughout the ward and is a capable young man. He is a popular member of the Plumber's union.

St. John's choir of this city went to Boston last evening, and attended a rehearsal of the music for the annual festival of the Episcopal surpliced parish choir of Massachusetts. The festival will occur next Wednesday evening.

Some mischievous boys last evening amused themselves by rolling a large cable spool into East Merrimack street near the Concord river, tipping it over on the car tracks. Officer Crowley after considerable bother succeeded in removing it.

Liquor Inspector Scott of Dracut, who is also the police officer of the town, with the assistance of Inspector Donaldson of this city raided the house of Timothy Leary, at the Navy Yard yesterday afternoon, and found lager, whiskey and rum.

The Band Did Not Play.

A number of people assembled in city hall lot last evening, expecting that there was going to be a band concert. They were disappointed.

Aldermanic Endorsement.

The Fates must be with Charlie Noble for he was pronounced a "good and lawful citizen" by the aldermen last night, in being drawn for the jury.

Thurder Monday.

Watch for the Merrimack Clothing Co.'s great special offer Monday. Put a string on your finger so that you wont forget to look for it in this paper.

Clerk Knapp Re-elected.

The water board re-elected Charles L. Knapp, clerk, last night.

The board has under preparation a revision of the department ordinances which it desires adopted by the city council.

Everybody is Convinced

that we frame pictures cheaper than any place in the city. Bring in your pictures and see.

Wall papers and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOsker,
123 Central street.

Ladies' Suits and Garments.

George F. Stiles, deputy sheriff and messenger, will sell by private sale, by order of the court of insolvency, all the stock in the store occupied by the Beaver Cloak company, in Hildreth building, consisting of ladies' cloaks, capes, suits, &c., at less than cost. Sale opens today.

Suit for $20,000.

The suit of Rev. Charles J. Wigren, pastor of the Swedish Methodist church, against the city, with ad damnum placed at $20,000 is the outcome of the accident which befell that gentleman in Merrimack square, a few weeks ago when the fire apparatus was responding to an East Merrimack street alarm.

The Carpet Strike.

There is nothing new in the Carpet mill strike. The brussels weavers held a meeting last evening but only routine business was transacted. The weavers talked over the situation but nothing was said relative to returning to work.

The machinists came out of work last evening and it is expected that the yarn mill will shut down in about one week.

Reduction in Price of Coal for Cash.

D. W. Horne & Son having withdrawn from the coal combination, will hereafter sell for cash and cash only and therefore make the following low prices: No. 2 chestnut, $5; egg and broken, $5.75; stove and nut, $6; Old Company Lehigh egg and broken, $6.50. The coal must be paid for when ordered at the office or to the driver when delivered. Office, 15 Central street, yard, corner Hale and Howard streets.

Now Law on Notes.

The new act passed by the legislature April 28, relative to the presentment of bills, checks, drafts or bills of exchange which fall due on Sunday any legal holiday, dated and executed after the twenty-eighth day of May, shall be payable and presentable for payment on the secular or business day next succeeding such Sunday or holiday.

This act went into effect Monday.

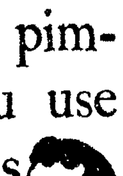
Warm Wave Coming.

We shall make in warm for some of our competitors. Another great reduction Monday morning. 12½c. Ginghams 8c., 8c. Ginghams 5c, 8c. Prints 4c., 15c. Serpentine crepes 10c., 25c. Handkerchiefs 12½c., 20c. Handkerchiefs 9c. All of our laces way down. Don't forget our wool Batiste, Veilings, Silk Warp Sublimes, Henriettas and Serges in our black goods department.

P. S. Lowest prices on dress goods guaranteed or money refunded.

J. V. KEYES AND CO.

No fear of pimples, if you use Woodbury's Facial Soap.



Sold everywhere, 3 cakes for $1.00. Prepared only at the JOHN H. WOODBURY DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42d Street, N. Y.

Send 10 cents for small cake soap, and 150-page book on skin and scalp affections.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

FOUR NEW NORMAL SCHOOLS TO BE ESTABLISHED.

Boston, Somerville and Lowell Street Railway to be Authorized—Meigs Bill Assigned for Next Wednesday.

BOSTON, June 2.—In the senate, the bill was rejected providing for the heating of street cars—reversing the vote of Thursday.

The bill to incorporate the Boston, Somerville and Lowell Street Railway company was ordered to a third reading, with amendments.

By a vote of 6 to 17, the senate refused to substitute the bill to establish one normal school, and then passed to be engrossed the house bill for four schools, respectively, at North Adams, Lowell, Fitchburg and in Barnstable county.

The house bill relating to the increase of the capital stock of railroads, railways, gas light, electric light, telegraph, telephone, aqueduct and water companies was ordered to a third reading.

The adverse report on the petition of the mayor of Boston for an amendment to the subway act of 1893 was laid on the table.

In the house, the finance committee reported adversely on the bill requiring specifications to be furnished to persons employed in cotton, worsted and woollen factories.

The Meigs bill was assigned for next Wednesday.

The bill to define the liability of railroad companies to make compensation for injuries suffered by employes in their service, exempting the plaintiff from proving the exercise of due care on his part, and from proving negligence on the part of the railroad, was passed to be engrossed.

There was a renewed debate upon the bill requiring the West End Railway company to issue transfer checks for connecting cars, but reconsideration was refused.

Mr. Galloupe introduced a bill providing that the members of the board of gas and electric light commissioners shall not engage in any other business.

The Haverhill police bill was passed to be engrossed—103 to 33.

Doctors Close Their Congress.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The last session of the national congress of physicians and surgeons was given over to the American Neurological association. The influence of infectious processes on the nervous system was discussed. Dr. James J. Putnam, professor of nervous diseases in the Harvard medical school, said that while there are many diseases of the nervous system which follow infection, it was difficult to tell whether they are due directly to an infective agent or to toxic substances set free in the blood from the disordered condition of the tissues.

A BATTING CONTEST.

The Cleveland Team Drive Boston's Pitcher Out of the Box.

BOSTON, June 2.—The Cleveland Baseball club beat the champion Bostons yesterday 22 to 8. The visitors pounded Stivetts from the very start, and at the conclusion of the sixth inning, with a score 22 to 4 in their favor, "Happy Jack" retired and McCarthy finished the game. It was the biggest thing in batting seen in this city for many a day. Every member of the Clevelands made a hit, while Zimmer, Tebeau, O'Connor and Ewing made home runs, doubles and singles in a way that fairly astonished the spectators.

Cleveland.......... 1 1 4 5 2 8 1 0 —22
Boston............. 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 4 0—8

Earned runs—Cleveland, 13; Boston, 4. Base hits — Cleveland 21; Boston, 18. Errors—Cleveland, 3; Boston, 7. Batteries — Young and Zimmer; McCarthy, Stivetts and Ganzel.

At Washington:

Washington........ 0 1 1 5 0 0 0 3 0—10
Pittsburg.......... 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1—5

Base hits — Washington, 12; Pittsburg, 8. Errors—Washington, 2 Pittsburg, 3. Batteries—Mercer and McGuire; Gumbert and Sugden

At New York:

St. Louis........... 1 1 0 1 0 0 2 0 0—5
New York.......... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Base hits—St. Louis, 11; New York, 4. Errors—St. Louis, 2; New York, 4. Batteries—Clarkson and Peitz; Rusie and Farrell.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn........... 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 2 —5
Chicago............ 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Base hits—Brooklyn, 11; Chicago, 1. Errors—Chicago, 3. Batteries—Gastright and Daily; Griffiths and Schriver.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore.......... 5 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—9
Cincinnati......... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 6—8

Base hits — Baltimore, 9; Cincinnati, 11. Errors — Baltimore, 4, Cincinnati, 3. Batteries—Mullane, Hawke and Robinson; Parrott, Chamberlain and Murphy.

At Philadelphia:

Philadelphia.1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 7—10
Louisville....2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3

Base hits—Philadelphia, 18; Louisville, 5. Errors—Philadelphia, 2; Louisville, 3. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Menefee and Grim.

At Brockton—Brockton, 10; Fall River, 8.
At Lewiston—Lewiston, 5; Haverhill, 1.
At Bangor, Portland, 14; Bangor, 8.
At Worcester—Pawtucket, 12, Worcester, 11 (12 innings).

Trying to Suppress Bullfights.

MADRID, June 2.—In the chamber of deputies, yesterday, Deputy Avila submitted a motion intended to suppress bullfights in Spain. It is said that Senor Avila's motion will undoubtedly be rejected.

The Bear at Sitka.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The commander of the revenue cutter Bear has reported his arrival at Sitka on May 1. There was then in the harbor the U. S. S. Pinta, the American ship America and the cutter Patterson.

Pueblo's Flood Receding.

PUEBLO, Colo., June 2.—The flood is receding rapidly, and no more damage has been done. The total property loss, aside from the damage to the railroads, is thought not to be over $100,000.

Where Did You Get

that ring? Why at Dickson Bros. with a pound of tea, you know where the big teapot is on Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for summer wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,

SUMMER LAP ROBES,
[illegible] COOLERS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THEIR WORTH KNOWN.

Mayor Pickman Spoke Highly of the Efforts of the Lowell Representatives to the General Court in Behalf of a Normal School.

The board of aldermen met in special session last evening and for the first time in several weeks, every member of the board was present.

Mayor Pickman read the warrant for the meeting, and appointed Alderman Dickinson as a committee to draw the names of six good and lawful citizens to serve as jurors at the June term of the Superior criminal court. The following names were drawn: Charles H. Noble, Ward Five; James J. Quigley, John McQuesten, Ward Three; John H. Flynn, Ward Two; Michael J. Donohoe, Ward Five; Dennis P. Bates, Ward One.

The following petitions were referred: of the National Construction company, for location of poles; of John H. Burns, for billiard and pool license; of P. Roddy for fish license; of Elias Clark, for a hack license; of E. R. Donovan, for an auctioneer's license; of Bernard Fish for a junk collector's license; of Henry H. Brewer for a common victualler's license.

Notices of suit for damages were received from Charles J. Wigren, Mrs. Mary Spillane and Jessie Gibson.

The monthly report of the chief of police was received and ordered on file.

The joint order approving the action of the finance committee in awarding the city balances to the Lowell Trust company was adopted in concurrence.

James J. Collins was granted a sixth class license.

E. R. Donovan was nominated and confirmed as a constable.

Mayor Pickman is Delighted.

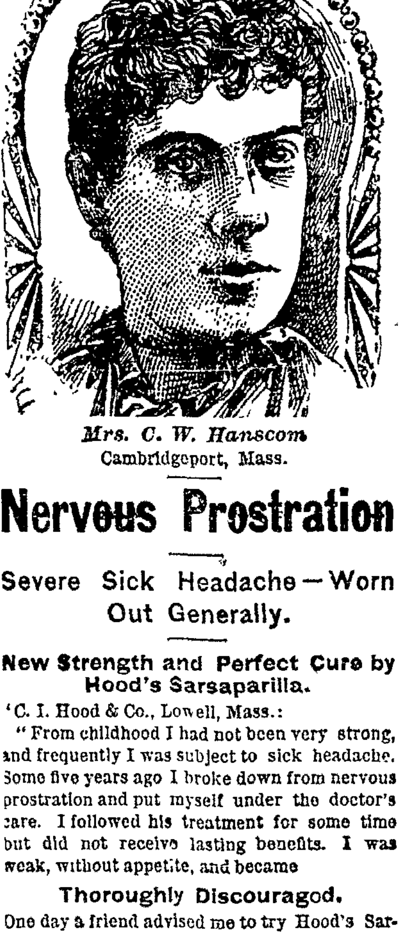
The mayor then expressed his appreciation of the work of Senator Brady and Lowell's representatives in the general court for their excellent work in securing the normal school for this city. He readily recognized the contest these men had had on their hands, since an adverse report had been presented by the finance. He believed the city council should formally express its gratitude to these men for their labor in behalf of this city. He also mentioned the names of Larkin T. Trull, Jeremiah Crowley, Secretary J. T. Smith, George A. Marden and others who gave their time and effort to secure the normal school for Lowell.

The board then adjourned.

PAUL HENNEGAN.

Resigned as a State Inspector as He was not to be Re-appointed.

Inspector Paul Hennegan of Lawrence has sent his resignation to Gov. Greenhalge, because it was evident that he was not to be re-appointed. The other day Mr. Hennegan and William S. Knox of Lawrence, the latter a would-be candidate for congress paid a visit to the governor's office. That the visit was not productive of good results is evident by the resignation. It is understood that Mr. Hennegan's private business as lithia water bottler has increased so that he cannot continue as an inspector.



Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me re-

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

newed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED
. . WITH . .
SCHLITZ MILWAUKEE
AND TANNHAEUSER
LAGER - BEER.
. AT THE . .
[illegible] Sheaf.

Death of a Journalist.

PEABODY, Mass., June 2.—Benjamin D. Hill, an old newspaper man, died last night at the age of 67 years. In 1867 he was Peabody correspondent of the Boston Firemen's Journal, and from 1865 to 1890 was correspondent of the Boston Traveller. From 1881 to 1888 he represented the Boston Globe. He leaves a widow, a son and daughter.

Cholera on the Russian Border.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital service has received a cablegram as follows: "Cholera prevails at Myslowitz, Upper Silesia, and is spreading over the Russian border."

Columbia's Repairs Delayed.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—The cruiser Columbia will not be put on the League Island navy yard dry dock until the middle of next week. The delay is caused by one of the dry dock pumps being out of order.

YOU CAN'T SPEAK OF
CLOTHING
WITHOUT THINKING OF
CHALIFOUX,

Just as you can't speak of American generals without thinking of Grant; or American rivers without thinking of the Mississippi, of electricity without thinking of Edison.

Clothing and Chalifoux are one—interwoven and intertwined. Twenty years ago Chalifoux was identified with the clothing business—today he is the recognized leader of that same branch.

CHALIFOUX'S TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING.

SUPERIOR IN STYLE,
SUPERIOR IN FIT,
SUPERIOR IN MAKE.

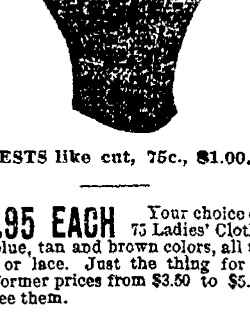
If you wear it, you wear the best—but not the most expensive. We're looking for men who want the best, and yet pay no high prices. Are you one of them?

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

The Times Demand It,
You Are Entitled To It,
And We Give It.

What? Why, absolute assurance that you are buying your goods from us at prices that were never before dreamed of, that every dollar expended with us buys for you just two dollars' worth of merchandise.

TODAY WE OFFER



DUCK VESTS like cut, 75c., $1.00, $1.25.

AT $1.95 EACH Your choice of about 75 Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue, tan and brown colors, all trimmed with braid or lace. Just the thing for present season. Former prices from $3.50 to $5.00 each. Call and see them.

AT $4.75 EACH Your choice of 100 Jackets, all new and stylish, specially selected from our stock to close out at once. Former prices from $9.75 to $12.50 each. Colors black, blue, tan and brown; materials broadcloths, clay, diagonals and covert cloth.

AT $1.50 EACH Ladies' Duck Eton Suits in stripes and figures, skirt made full, with deep ruffle. You will pay $2.50 elsewhere for this suit.

AT $2.75 EACH Ladies' Eton or Tuxedo Suits in blue and black; actually worth $4.50.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS

At $8.50, $10.00, $12.50 and $14.50 are first class in every particular. Examine them before purchasing.

NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
12 JOHN STREET.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Heir is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)

[illegible]

Special for This Week.
BRASS ROD 1c. PER FOOT.

Adjustable Window Screen, 25c.
Baby Carriages, $5 and upwards.
Refrigerators and Ice Chests at lowest prices.
Bed Room Sets, Parlor sets, and everything to furnish your home comfortably. A nice Straw Matting for 10c. per yard.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

O'Sullivan Brothers'
900 PAIRS
OXFORDS - SALE.

CONFIDENCE IN BUSINESS.

Local Business Firm Makes an Extensive Purchase of Stock.

The Times of Saturday said: "Last Tuesday an extensive purchase of women's shoes, which has been hanging in the air for some days, was consummated between O'Sullivan Bros., the feet fitters, opposite city hall, and the firm of Eaton & Son of Danvers, by which the Lowell dealers bought their entire stock of women's oxfords both manufactured and in process of manufacture, aggregating over 900 pairs. Even though the price was low there are few houses with mettle enough to handle such a volume of women's shoes. The firm are now busy assorting the different styles in anticipation of an immense bargain sale of them early this week."

TO THE PUBLIC:—

The above extract tells the whole story. We only wish to add that the firm of Eaton & Sears, Danvers, is one of the largest in the state and sell their product only to jobbers and large dealers. Their goods have a well merited reputation for reliability wherever used. The stock they put into their shoes is what is known as "Vici Kid;" from this you will see the goods we offer in this sale contain no cheap trash. We will warrant every pair to the public. Sale commences Thursday, May 31st, and will continue till the entire lot is disposed of.

Nothing Speaks as Strong as Facts.

Here are the Goods and Prices.

56 Pairs $1.50 Kid Oxfords at $1.09.
50 Pairs $1.75 Kid Oxfords at $1.25.
199 Pairs $2.00 Oxfords at $1.50.
35 Pairs $3.00 Kid Oxfords at $2.00.
96 Pairs $2.00 Russet Oxfords at $1.75.
49 Pairs $3.00 Russet Oxfords at $2.50.
21 Pairs $3.00 Tan Ooze Oxfords at $2.00.
12 Pairs $3.00 Red Goat Oxfords at $1.75.
33 Pairs $3.00 Patent Calf Oxfords $2.00.
56 Pairs $3.00 Kid Welted Oxfords $2.00.
54 Pairs $3.00 Russia Welted Oxfords $2.50.

WHITE DUCK OXFORDS.

75 Pairs $1.50 White Duck Oxfords at $1.00.
34 Pairs $3.00 White Duck Oxfords at $2.00.

GIRLS' SPRING HEEL OXFORDS.

Sizes 2½ to 5, B and C wide.

53 Pairs $2.00 Kid Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.
51 Pairs $2.00 Russet Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.

MISSES' OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.

72 Pairs Misses' $1.25 Russet Calf Oxfords at $1.

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.

36 Pairs Child's $1 Russet Calf Oxfords at 85c.

Store Closes Memorial Day at Noon.

Sale Thursday, May 31.

O'SULLIVAN BROTHERS
OPP. CITY HALL.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

NO BETTER FLOUR
IN THE CITY

Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.

$4.50 is the Price.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

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ix. Mr. Donahoe
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140 Gorham street,
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y morning, June
next Monday, J. E
ell the entire stock
tc., of the late firm
order of B. C. Ben-
inted to close up the
ll be absolute, posi-
o the highest bidders.
er when an oppor-
nce like this ever oc-
You make your own
re. The appraised
5,000. It is one of the
xisting hard times.

& CO'S SALES

ding June 9th.—Sales
or Shine.

ESDAY.

ale of the livery stock
Main street, Stoneham.
orses, three hacks, five
agons, three barges, one
alls, eight buggies, two
, two two-seated surreys,
rness, two sets of hack
t double harness, and
en single harness, and a
achine, nearly new fol-
se cart, platform wagon,
oolen, and summer robes,
ats, whips, etc.; lot of
belts, plumes, sponges,
of rye and oat straw, hay,
ure, stable tools and fix-

—Also a large and sub-
y building, 31x51 feet,
years, and used as a car-
a high-posted storage
It can be very easily
nverted into a tenement
for a great many pur-

take place rain or shine,
tly at 10.30 o'clock in the
ything will be sold with-
rve of any kind, whatso-
est bidders, for cash.
on the Boston & Maine sys-
nected with Woburn, Mel-
eld by electric cars. Make
of the auctioneers. C. H.
trator.

WEDNESDAY.

absolute sale of the Mc-
Nos. 39 and 41 Cedar street,
of Central street, two and
house of two tenements and
47 square feet of land.
at 5 o'clock p. m., on the
it rains or whether it
be sold without limit or reserve
whatsoever, the well located
tenement property, situ-

has nine rooms, is divided
ments, and a good store, with
the whole. The lot has 2447
of land, with a frontage of 32
is certainly a desirable place of
estate.
will be open for inspection
m. on day of sale. Per order,
McGlone, Barbara McGlone.

THURSDAY.

's sale of the Maria Fowler es-
94 and 96 Fourth avenue, be-
Grove and Mt. Hope streets,
at 5 o'clock p. m., on the
s, and without limit or reserve, I
ll to the highest bidder the large
one-half story four-tenement
15 rooms and large cellars. The
nts are supplied with city water,
losets, and are connected with sewer.
use is piped for gas, and is in good
d repair.
ot has a frontage of 50 feet, and
s 7500 square feet of land; is graded
ced, and offers room for another
nd stable. Here is a good renting
y near the street railway, easy of
and in a very healthy location. It
lose to the proposed thoroughfare
ect with the proposed bridge at the
Moody street. Geo. A. Merrill,
r.

FRIDAY.

able and attractive street property
Vey estate, 110, 112, 116 Gorham

mply at 5 o'clock p. m., and without
reserve of any kind whatsoever, I
ll to the highest bidder the very de-
real estate situated as above de-
as follows: Three-story block of
ements and large store, stable, and
uare feet of land. It is a right good
of property, in a well established
of Lowell; in a section that for
as had a healthy and steady growth
ation and improvements; is within
s throw of the new Federal build-
not more than two minutes' walk
r's corner.

you stop to think, it's only once
in four or five years that you get
ortunity to buy property of this
Sales of real estate on the business
s of Merrimack, Central, Gorham
ddlesex streets are not common oc-
es.

state has a frontage of 20 feet, a
f 68 feet, and should be occupied by
larger [illegible], however, the present
rate of interest on

Sweeter than honey—Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city. Shedd's block, Central street.

Messrs. John Cuff and James Pholan have gone to Fitchburg, where they will join a party which is going on a fishing trip to Lake Nagog.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Raymond entertained a party of friends at their home on Concord street last evening. Refreshments were served and plenty of amusement was offered the guests.

Once more we boom our full stock of screens and screen goods. It will be absolutely necessary soon to use these necessities, and A. L. Kittredge & Co., are ready to fulfill all orders.

Dennis Pendergast will be among the councilmanic candidates in Ward One this year. He is well known throughout the ward and is a capable young man. He is a popular member of the Plumber's union.

St. John's choir of this city went to Boston last evening, and attended a rehearsal of the music for the annual festival of the Episcopal surpliced parish choir of Massachusetts. The festival will occur next Wednesday evening.

Some mischievous boys last evening amused themselves by rolling a large cable spool into East Merrimack street near the Concord river, tipping it over on the car tracks. Officer Crowley after considerable bother succeeded in removing it.

Liquor Inspector Scott of Dracut, who is also the police officer of the town, with the assistance of Inspector Donaldson of this city raided the house of Timothy Leary, at the Navy Yard yesterday afternoon, and found lager, whiskey and rum.

The Band Did Not Play.

A number of people assembled in city hall lot last evening, expecting that there was going to be a band concert. They were disappointed.

Aldermanic Endorsement.

The Fates must be with Charlie Noble for he was pronounced a "good and lawful citizen" by the aldermen last night, in being drawn for the jury.

Thunder Monday.

Watch for the Merrimack Clothing Co.'s great special offer Monday. Put a string on your finger so that you wont forget to look for it in this paper.

Clerk Knapp Re-elected.

The water board re-elected Charles L. Knapp, clerk, last night.

The board has under preparation a revision of the department ordinances which it desires adopted by the city council.

Everybody is Convinced

that we frame pictures cheaper than any place in the city. Bring in your pictures and see.

Wall papers and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOsker,
123 Central street.

Ladies' Suits and Garments.

George F. Stiles, deputy sheriff and messenger, will sell by private sale, by order of the court of insolvency, all the stock in the store occupied by the Beaver Cloak company, in Hildreth building, consisting of ladies' cloaks, capes, suits, &c., at less than cost. Sale opens today.

Suit for $20,000.

The suit of Rev. Charles J. Wigren, pastor of the Swedish Methodist church, against the city, with ad damnum placed at $20,000 is the outcome of the accident which befell that gentleman in Merrimack square, a few weeks ago when the fire apparatus was responding to an East Merrimack street alarm.

The Carpet Strike.

There is nothing new in the Carpet mill strike. The brussels weavers held a meeting last evening but only routine business was transacted. The weavers talked over the situation but nothing was said relative to returning to work.

The machinists came out of work last evening and it is expected that the yarn mill will shut down in about one week.

Reduction in Price of Coal for Cash.

D. W. Horne & Son having withdrawn from the coal combination, will hereafter sell for cash and cash only and therefore make the following low prices: No. 2 chestnut, $5; egg and broken, $5.75; stove and nut, $6; Old Company Lehigh egg and broken, $6.50. The coal must be paid for when ordered at the office or to the driver when delivered. Office, 15 Central street, yard, corner Hale and Howard streets.

New Law on Notes.

The new act passed by the legislature April 28, relative to the presentment of bills, checks, drafts or bills of exchange which fell due on Sunday any legal holiday, dated and executed after the twenty-eighth day of May, shall be payable and presentable for payment on the secular or business day next succeeding such Sunday or holiday.

This act went into effect Monday.

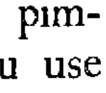
Warm Wave Coming.

We shall make it warm for some of our competitors. Another great reduction Monday morning. 12½c. Ginghams 9c., 8c. Ginghams 5c., 8c. Prints 4c., 15c. Serpentine crepes 10c., 25c. Handkerchiefs 12½c., 20c. Handkerchiefs 9c. All of our laces way down. Don't forget our wool Batiste, Veilings, Silk Warp Sublimes, Henriettas and Serges in our black goods department.

P. S. Lowest prices on dress goods guaranteed or money refunded.

J. V. Keyes and Co.

No fear of pimples, if you use Woodbury's Facial Soap.



Sold everywhere, 3 cakes for $1.00. Prepared only at the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42d Street, N. Y.

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In the house, the finance committee reported adversely on the bill requiring specifications to be furnished to persons employed in cotton, worsted and woollen factories.

The Meigs bill was assigned for next Wednesday.

The bill to define the liability of railroad companies to make compensation for injuries suffered by employes in their service, exempting the plaintiff from proving the exercise of due care on his part, and from proving negligence on the part of the railroad, was passed to be engrossed.

There was a renewed debate upon the bill requiring the West End Railway company to issue transfer checks for connecting cars, but reconsideration was refused.

Mr. Galloupe introduced a bill providing that the members of the board of gas and electric light commissioners shall not engage in any other business.

The Haverhill police bill was passed to be engrossed—103 to 88.

Doctors Close Their Congress.

Washington, June 2.—The last session of the national congress of physicians and surgeons was given over to the American Neurological association. The influence of infectious processes on the nervous system was discussed. Dr. James J. Putnam, professor of nervous diseases in the Harvard medical school, said that while there are many diseases of the nervous system which follow infection, it was difficult to tell whether they are due directly to an infective agent or to toxic substances set free in the blood from the disordered condition of the tissues.

A BATTING CONTEST.

The Cleveland Team Drive Boston's Pitcher Out of the Box.

Boston, June 2.—The Cleveland Baseball club beat the champion Bostons yesterday 22 to 8. The visitors pounded Stivetts from the very start, and at the conclusion of the sixth inning, with a score 22 to 4 in their favor, "Happy Jack" retired and McCarthy finished the game. It was the biggest thing in batting seen in this city for many a day. Every member of the Clevelands made a hit, while Zimmer, Tebeau, O'Connor and Ewing made home runs, doubles and singles in a way that fairly astonished the spectators.

Cleveland.......... 1 1 4 5 2 8 1 0 —22
Boston............... 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 4 0— 8

Earned runs—Cleveland, 18; Boston, 4. Base hits — Cleveland 21; Boston, 15. Errors—Cleveland, 3; Boston, 7. Batteries — Young and Zimmer; McCarthy, Stivetts and Ganzel.

At Washington:

Washington........ 0 1 1 5 0 0 0 3 0—10
Pittsburg............ 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1— 5

Base hits — Washington, 12; Pittsburg, 8. Errors—Washington, 2 Pittsburg, 3. Batteries—Mercer and McGuire; Gumbert and Sugden

At New York:

St. Louis............ 1 1 0 1 0 0 2 0 0— 5
New York........... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 1

Base hits—St. Louis, 11; New York, 4. Errors—St. Louis, 2; New York, 4. Batteries—Clarkson and Peitz; Rusie and Farrell.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn............ 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 2 —6
Chicago............. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 0

Base hits—Brooklyn, 11; Chicago, 1. Errors—Chicago, 8. Batteries—Gastright and Daily; Griffiths and Schriver.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore.......... 5 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2— 9
Cincinnati .... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0— 2

Base hits — Baltimore, 9; Cincinnati, 11. Errors — Baltimore, 4, Cincinnati, 8. Batteries—Mullane, Hawke and Robinson; Parrott, Chamberlain and Murphy.

At Philadelphia:

Philadelphia.1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 7-10
Louisville.....2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0- 3

Base hits—Philadelphia, 18; Louisville, 5. Errors—Philadelphia, 2; Louisville, 8. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Menefee and Grim.

At Brockton—Brockton, 10; Fall River, 3.

At Lewiston—Lewiston, 5; Haverhill, 1.

At Bangor, Portland, 14; Bangor, 8.

At Worcester—Pawtucket, 12, Worcester, 11 (12 innings).

Trying to Suppress Bullfights.

Madrid, June 2.—In the chamber of deputies, yesterday, Deputy Avila submitted a motion intended to suppress bullfights in Spain. It is said that Senor Avila's motion will undoubtedly be rejected.

The Bear at Sitka.

Washington, June 2.—The commander of the revenue cutter Bear has reported his arrival at Sitka on May 1. There was then in the harbor the U. S. S. Pinta, the American ship America and the cutter Patterson.

Pueblo's Flood Receding.

Pueblo, Colo., June 2.—The flood is receding rapidly, and no more damage has been done. The total property loss, aside from the damage to the railroads, is thought not to be over $100,000.

Where Did You Get

that ring? Why at Dickson Bros. with a pound of tea, you know where the big teapot is on Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for summer wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 403-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
SUMMER LAP ROBES,
[illegible]ETS & COOLERS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THEIR WORTH KNOWN.

Mayor Pickman Spoke Highly of the Efforts of the Lowell Representatives to the General Court in Behalf of a Normal School.

The board of aldermen met in special session last evening and for the first time in several weeks, every member of the board was present.

Mayor Pickman read the warrant for the meeting, and appointed Alderman Dickinson as a committee to draw the names of six good and lawful citizens to serve as jurors at the June term of the Superior criminal court. The following names were drawn: Charles H. Noble, Ward Five; James J. Quigley, John McQuesten, Ward Three; John H. Flynn, Ward Two; Michael J. Donohoe, Ward Five; Dennis P. Bates, Ward One.

The following petitions were referred: of the National Construction company, for location of poles; of John H. Burns, for billiard and pool license; of P. Roddy for fish license; of Elias Clark, for a hack license; of E. R. Donovan, for an auctioneer's license; of Bernard Fish for a junk collector's license; of Henry H. Brewer for a common victualler's license.

Notices of suit for damages were received from Charles J. Wigren, Mrs. Mary Spillane and Jessie Gibson.

The monthly report of the chief of police was received and ordered on file.

The joint order approving the action of the finance committee in awarding the city balances to the Lowell Trust company was adopted in concurrence.

James J. Collins was granted a sixth class license.

E. R. Donovan was nominated and confirmed as a constable.

Mayor Pickman is Delighted.

The mayor then expressed his appreciation of the work of Senator Brady and Lowell's representatives in the general court for their excellent work in securing the normal school for this city. He readily recognized the contest these men had had on their hands, since an adverse report had been presented by the finance. He believed the city council should formally express its gratitude to these men for their labor in behalf of this city. He also mentioned the names of Larkin T. Trull, Jeremiah Crowley, Secretary J. T. Smith, George A. Marden and others who gave their time and effort to secure the normal school for Lowell.

The board then adjourned.

PAUL HENNEGAN.

Resigned as a State Inspector as He was not to be Re-appointed.

Inspector Paul Hennegan of Lawrence has sent his resignation to Gov. Greenhalge, because it was evident that he was not to be re-appointed. The other day Mr. Hennegan and William S. Knox of Lawrence, the latter a would-be candidate for congress paid a visit to the governor's office. That the visit was not productive of good results is evident by the resignation. It is understood that Mr. Hennegan's private business as lithia water bottler has increased so that he cannot continue as an inspector.

Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me renewed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." Mrs. C. W. Hanscom, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED
.. WITH ..
SCHLITZ MILWAUKEE
AND TANNHAEUSER
LAGER - BEER,
.. AT THE ..
[illegible] Sheaf

Death of a Journalist.

Peabody, Mass., June 2.—Benjamin D. Hill, an old newspaper man, died last night at the age of 67 years. In 1867 he was Peabody correspondent of the Boston Firemen's Journal, and from 1865 to 1890 was correspondent of the Boston Traveller. From 1881 to 1888 he represented the Boston Globe. He leaves a widow, a son and daughter.

Cholera on the Russian Border.

Washington, June 2.—Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital service has received a cablegram as follows: "Cholera prevails at Myslowitz, Upper Silesia, and is spreading over the Russian border."

Columbia's Repairs Delayed.

Philadelphia, June 2.—The cruiser Columbia will not be put on the League Island navy yard dry dock until the middle of next week. The delay is caused by one of the dry dock pumps being out of order.

YOU CAN'T SPEAK OF
CLOTHING
WITHOUT THINKING OF
CHALIFOUX,

Just as you can't speak of American generals without thinking of Grant; or American rivers without thinking of the Mississippi, of electricity without thinking of Edison.

Clothing and Chalifoux are one—interwoven and intertwined. Twenty years ago Chalifoux was identified with the clothing business—today he is the recognized leader of that same branch.

CHALIFOUX'S TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING.

SUPERIOR IN STYLE,
SUPERIOR IN FIT,
SUPERIOR IN MAKE.

If you wear it, you wear the best—but not the most expensive. We're looking for men who want the best, and yet pay no high prices. Are you one of them?

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

The Times Demand It,
You Are Entitled To It,
And We Give It.

What? Why, absolute assurance that you are buying your goods from us at prices that were never before dreamed of, that every dollar expended with us buys for you just two dollars' worth of merchandise.

TODAY WE OFFER

DUCK VESTS like cut, 75c., $1.00. $1.25.

AT $1.95 EACH Your choice of about 75 Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue, tan and brown colors, all trimmed with braid or lace. Just the thing for present season. Former prices from $3.50 to $5.00 each. Call and see them.

AT $4.75 EACH Your choice of 100 Jackets, all new and stylish, specially selected from our stock to close out at once. Former prices from $9.75 to $12.50 each. Colors black, blue, tan and brown; materials broadcloths, clay, diagonals and covert cloth.

AT $1.50 EACH Ladies' Duck Eton Suits in stripes and figures, skirt made full, with deep ruffle. You will pay $2.50 elsewhere for this suit.

AT $2.75 EACH Ladies' Eton or Tuxedo Suits in blue and black; actually worth $4.50.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS

At $8.50, $10.00, $12.50 and $14.50 are first class in every particular. Examine them before purchasing.

NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
12 JOHN STREET.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Heir is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)

Special for This Week.
BRASS ROD 1c. PER FOOT.

Adjustable Window Screen, 25c.
Baby Carriages, $5 and upwards.
Refrigerators and Ice Chests at lowest prices.
Bed Room Sets, Parlor sets, and everything to furnish your home comfortably. A nice Straw Matting for 10c. per yard.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number. 85 Prescott Street.

O'Sullivan Brothers'
900 PAIRS
OXFORDS - SALE.

CONFIDENCE IN BUSINESS.

Local Business Firm Makes an Extensive Purchase of Stock.

The Times of Saturday said: "Last Tuesday an extensive purchase of women's shoes, which has been hanging in the air for some days, was consummated between O'Sullivan Bros., the feet fitters, opposite city hall, and the firm of Eaton & Son of Danvers, by which the Lowell dealers bought their entire stock of women's oxfords both manufactured and in process of manufacture, aggregating over 900 pairs. Even though the price was low there are few houses with mettle enough to handle such a volume of women's shoes. The firm are now busy assorting the different styles in anticipation of an immense bargain sale of them early this week."

TO THE PUBLIC:—

The above extract tells the whole story. We only wish to add that the firm of Eaton & Sears, Danvers, is one of the largest in the state and sell their product only to jobbers and large dealers. Their goods have a well merited reputation for reliability wherever used. The stock they put into their shoes is what is known as "Vici Kid," from this you will see the goods we offer in this sale contain no cheap trash. We will warrant every pair to the public. Sale commences Thursday, May 31st, and will continue till the entire lot is disposed of.

Nothing Speaks as Strong as Facts.

Here are the Goods and Prices.

56 Pairs $1.50 Kid Oxfords at $1.09.
50 Pairs $1.75 Kid Oxfords at $1.25.
199 Pairs $2.00 Oxfords at $1.50.
35 Pairs $3.00 Kid Oxfords at $2.00.
96 Pairs $2.00 Russet Oxfords at $1.75.
49 Pairs $3.00 Russet Oxfords at $2.50.
21 Pairs $3.00 Tan Ooze Oxfords at $2.00.
12 Pairs $3.00 Red Coat Oxfords at $1.75.
33 Pairs $3.00 Patent Calf Oxfords $2.00.
56 Pairs $3.00 Kid Welted Oxfords $2.00.
54 Pairs $3.00 Russia Welted Oxfords $2.50.

WHITE DUCK OXFORDS.
75 Pairs $1.50 White Duck Oxfords at $1.00.
34 Pairs $3.00 White Duck Oxfords at $2.00.

GIRLS' SPRING HEEL OXFORDS.
Sizes 2½ to 5, B and C wide.
53 Pairs $2.00 Kid Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.
51 Pairs $2.00 Russet Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.

MISSES' OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
72 Pairs Misses' $1.25 Russet Calf Oxfords at $1.

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
36 Pairs Child's $1 Russet Calf Oxfords at 85c.

Store Closes Memorial Day at Noon.

Sale Thursday, May 31.

O'SULLIVAN BROTHERS
OPP. CITY HALL.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

NO BETTER FLOUR
IN THE CITY
Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.

$4.50 is the Price.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

W[illegible]SH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St., Foot of South St.